PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS

220

OHIO
Union Village

Millennial Praises

COLLECTED

by

SUSANNIE M. BRADY.

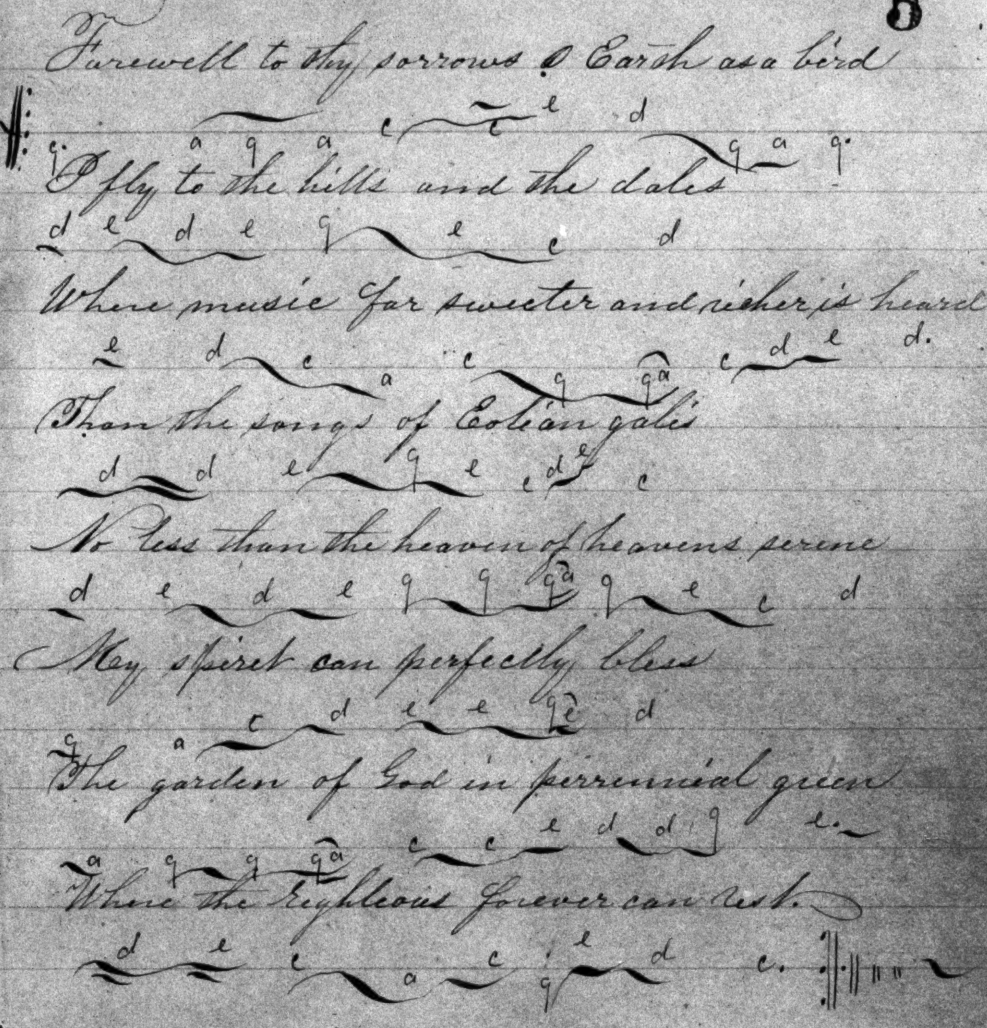
1868.

94

Carrie Niles Cambridge Port Aged 17 1869

Mary Lizzie Marsh Aged 17 1869. Providence RI

When troubles arise


Farewell to thy sorrows O Earth as a bird
g a g a c c e d g a g
I fly to the hills and the dales
d e d e g e c d
Where music far sweeter and richer is heard
e d c a c g ga c d e d.
Than the songs of Eolian gales
d d e g e c d e c
No less than the heaven of heavens serene
d e d e g g ga g e c d
My spirit can perfectly bless
g a c d e e ge d
The garden of God in perrennial green
a g g ga c c e d d g e
Where the righteous forever can rest.
d e e a c g e d c.

Where sing the deep forest in wind waving green
And virtues supernal impart
To hush the wild wailings of sorrow and sin
And heal the whole head and the heart
The head and the heart of the nations abroad
And save to the uttermost bound
Who in the dark Earth have forsaken their God
Nor soul saving power have found

The Holy redeemer arrested my soul
When ruinward I should have gone
And calmed the high waves of temptation
that roll. And beckoned me lovingly on
The light of his lamp in the days of my youth
Serenely illumed my path
And in riper years hath the spirit of truth
Redeemed me from sorrow and wrath

The praise of a holy and virtuous life
I'll render for this precious boon
For sweeter to me is this heavenly strife
Than the flowers and music of June
I'll follow secure my redeemer in peace
And faithfully finish my day
I'll keep fully up with the constant march
And his bright example obey.

Composed by O. C. Hampton
Air by Israel Trotter.
Dec 1868.

+

g What the sunshine is to the flower

‖ g c d e g e d c

So is love to the thirsty soul a

a g e g e d c d d

In its cheering rays there's power

g. a .g e d c d e d c

Waves of sorrow to control

a. g e g a c c :||

Then let me dwell in this pure brightness

e g g. a g e g a g e a

Let each act be ruled by love

g e d. e g c e

With refinement and Uprightness

g c e g e g c d

Fit my soul for heaven above

e f g. e d g c c :||

V. Village

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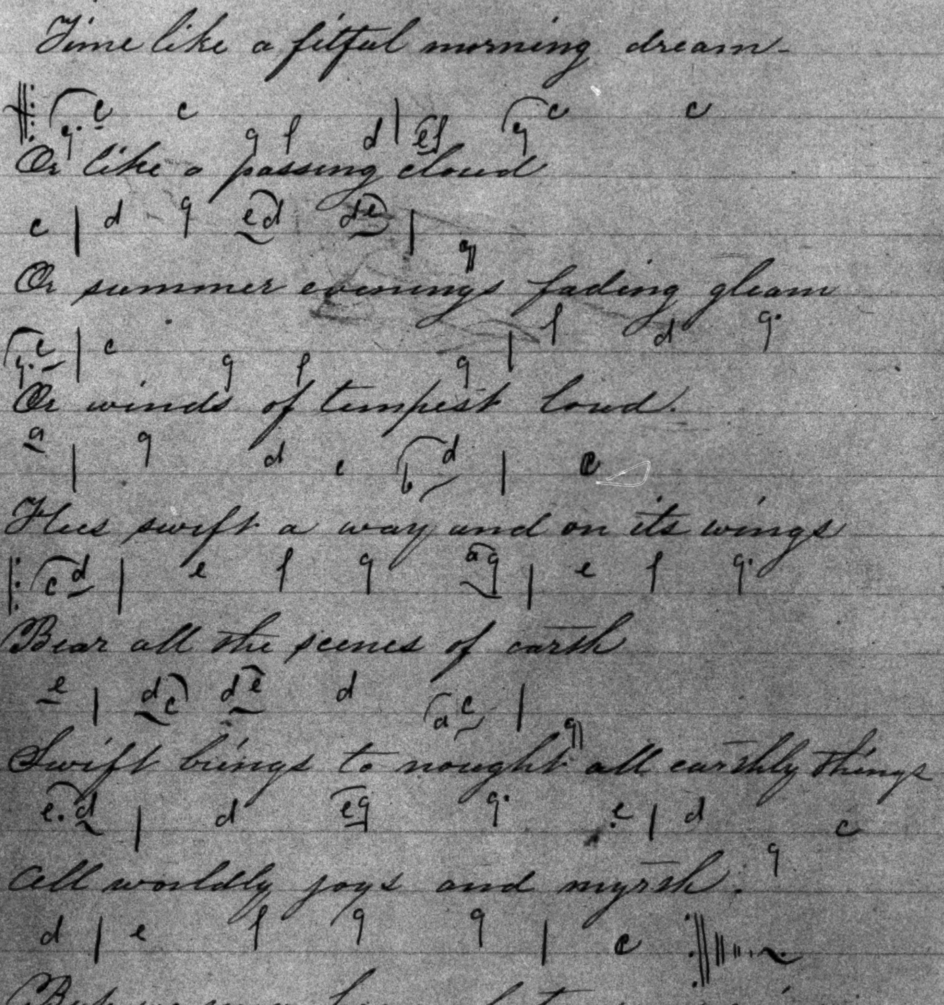

Time like a fitful morning dream
Or like a passing cloud
Or summer evenings fading gleam
Or winds of tempest loud.
Flies swift a way and on its wings
Bear all the scenes of earth
Swift brings to nought all earthly things
All worldly joys and myrth.

But we may heavenly treasures gain
And lay up stores in heaven
Beyond the reach of time's short reign
And have our sins forgiven.
How carefully we all should walk
While on the shores of time.
To triumph with the faithful flock
In yonder world sublime.

Union Village F.O.

Roll on roll on celestial light

¢: g g c c | c c c d e d | c
To guide us on to glories bright
c e d | g g e d c | c
Above the fleeting things of time
c a a | a b c g | g
Where truths eternal sun doth shine
g g e | e d c e c | c
Illume the earth with thy bright rays
: e g | a e a a a | a g e c
And fill each heart with songs of praise
d | e e e g g | g e d e
Unto that God who reigns above.
g | a a a b | c c d :
In boundless charity and love
e | e a a a g e | d c c :
Cease not to shine till all can see
The glorious cause of liberty
Revealed in this latter day
Which bids all darkness flee a way
Let every nation on the earth
Behold thy bright and shining light
O may it spread from pole to pole
Untill it reaches every soul.

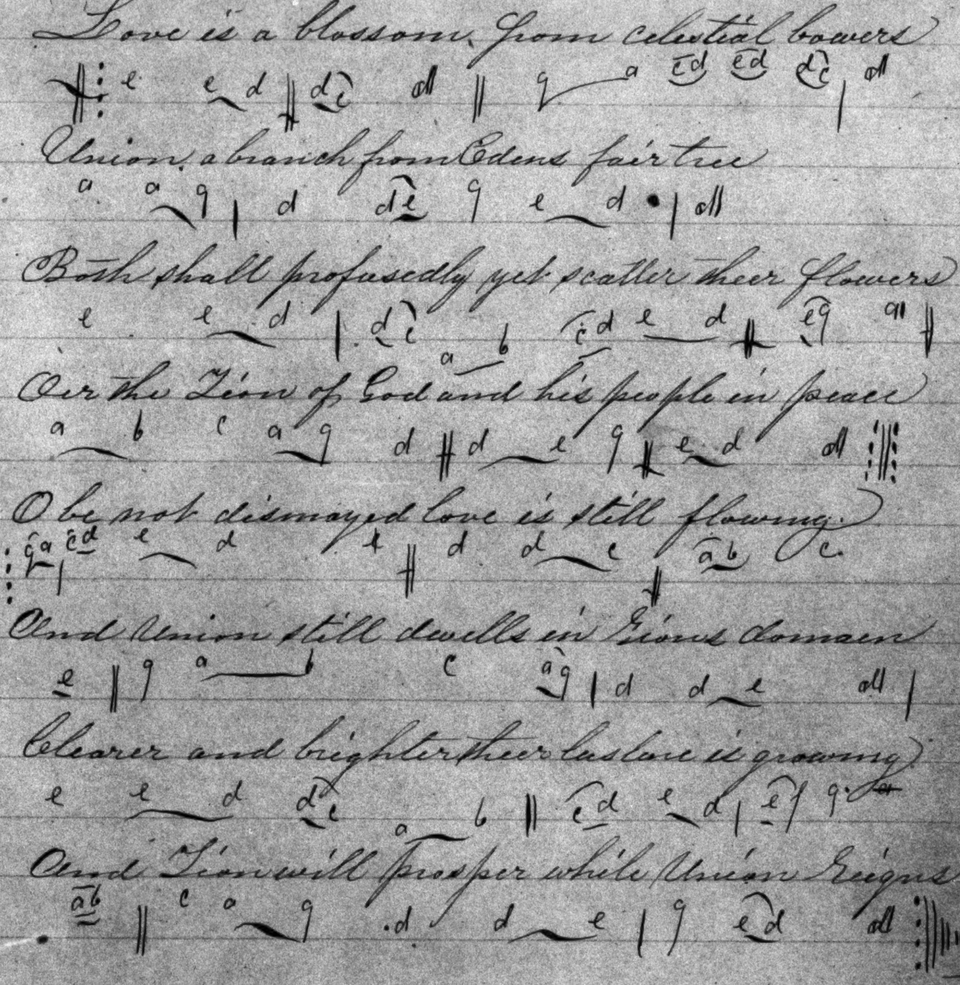
Eastern

I go to prepare it for you
c | c d e g e d | c
A place in my Fathers kingdom
c c d c | c a g g
For all who cheerfully travel through
e | g a g e g | g a g
The flames of my Fathers kindling
a | c c c . a e d | c c
To all who overcome wrong
c | c d e e d | c
This promise fullfill'd without falter
e g a g | g e g g | g
Who lay their lives as an offering down
g c c | c e e eg g | g
With incense sweet on my altar
a g a | g e d c | c

Dancing Song.

O, O I feel the love flowing all around me
O tis Mother's love Love that will crown me
g g | e d c e e d | c c
g g g e d c | c d e g | g e
First part

e e d | c a c d e d d d e e d | c a c d e d c c White Water


Love is a blossom from celestial bowers
Union, a branch from Edens fair tree
Both shall profusedly yet scatter their flowers
O'er the Zion of God and his people in peace
O be not dismayed love is still flowing
And Union still dwells in Zions domain
Clearer and brighter their lustre is growing
And Zion will prosper while Union reigns

* * *

O we will bear on bear up bear on to the higher spheres
Mid darkness and through doubts and fears we will bear on
For the morning dawn hath shown our way Revealed the
Light of endless day Whatever may betide our way
We will bear on

My soul seeks the joys that are holy & pure
Away with the pleasures of earth
They sink in a moment they will not endure
They are transcient and die like the echoes of mirth
To a soul that is seeking for treasures of worth
And a heaven to reign in in the breast.

O then like the Eagle a way let me soar
To the heavenly regions subblime
The land of sweet paradise there to explore
Where the saints are advancing in beauty [illegible]
Away from the sorrows and troubles of time
O this is the land of the Blessed –

Susanna Brady

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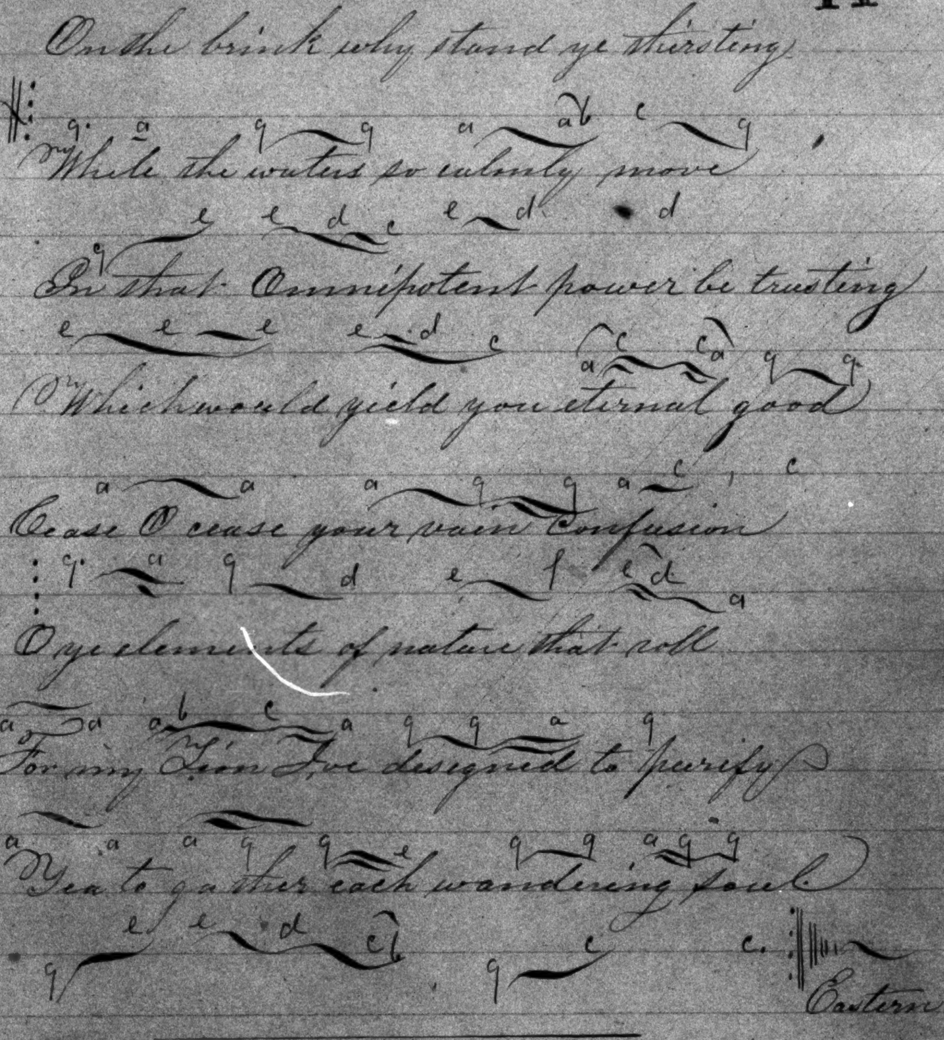
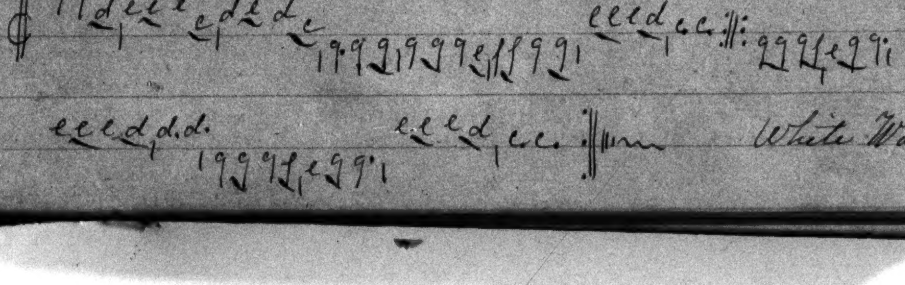

On the brink why stand ye thirsting
While the waters so calmly move
In that Omnipotent power be trusting
Which would yield you eternal good
Cease O cease your vain confusion
O ye elements of nature that roll
For my Zion I've designed to purify
Yea to gather each wandering soul
Eastern

Step quick to run the race ye valiant sons and daughters. And in the gift be wide a woke And never never falter



White Water

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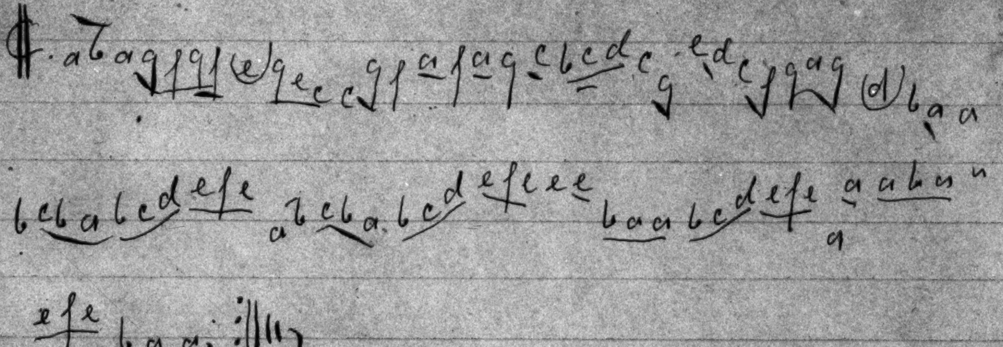
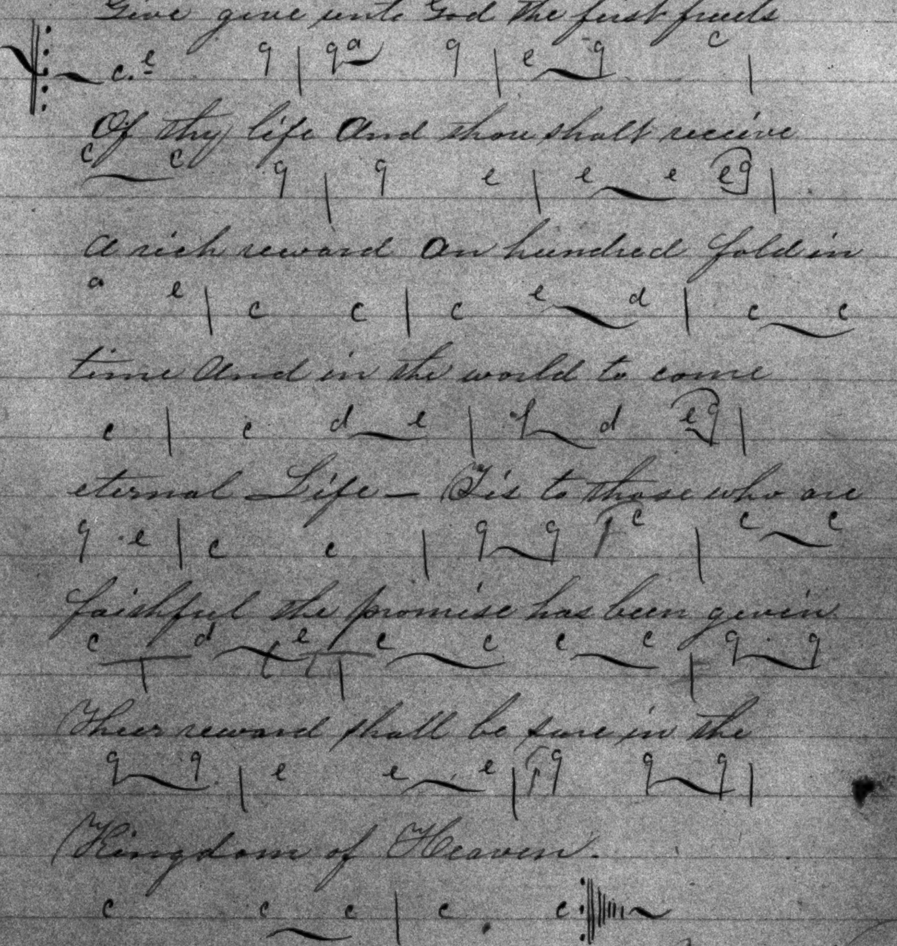
Vale of Repentance

The vale of repentance is full of sweet trees
g c c d e b d c g e g c
And there blooms humility's flower
e e e c d c a g
They shed their perfume over Zion in peace
e e d e c d e g
g e g
And lighten our sorrows with power
e f a g e g e c
Oh! why should hard feelings our spirits devide
g g e g a g e d g c e
Hard speaches our union destroy
c e e d
e f g g
O why not let love and forgiveness abide
g g e g a g e d g c e
And fill every vessel with joy
c d e f d c b c.

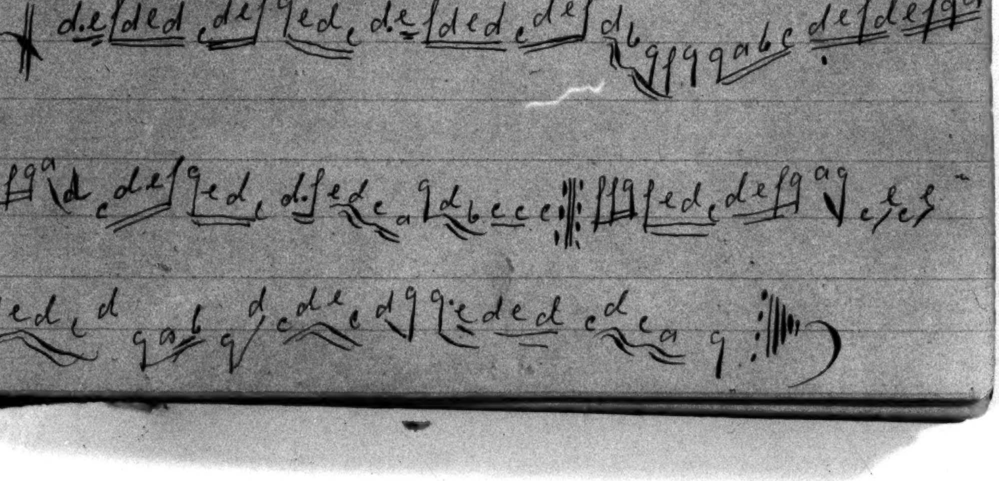


A Dream Song


Give give unto God the first fruits
Of thy life And thou shalt receive
A rich reward An hundred fold in
time And in the world to come
eternal Life — 'Tis to those who are
faithful the promise has been given
Their reward shall be sure in the
Kingdom of Heaven.

Union Village

March Tune



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May the sepporating work in each heart
‖: c e g c c e d c g c
find a place May the cleansing waters flow
b d c c c d e f d g
And the stains of sin erace Come ye chosen
a g f e f a g e f g g
of the Lord And before his Alter bow :
e c f e d c d c g g
That the nations of the earth May be blessed
g g a g a e c e d e
Through you
c c :‖: e f g c a g f e f a g a g f e d c d e g g g g g g e c e f a g a g f e d c d e c c c

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×

Gods work has begun And it will prevail :
‖: c d e d d t c e g a g g ‖
Tho' many doubt and delay Hei's power will
g a g e e d d t c d e e d c
roll and roll Mortals can not it stays And all
g g a c g a g e d t ‖: c d e
who are ready saith the Lord I will put my spirit
g e d c d g t c e g e g e d
And in languages which they know not
g a g e c e c e g within them
e g g g ‖

Shall they testify of Me
g c e c d e ¢ Eastern

I hear the sweet sound of the Angels song.
¢ c c d e e d e c d d
From regions a way in the heavens
e g e d c d e e d g
With music supernal it trembles a long
e c d e a c c g a c e
Refreshing the land of the land of the living
e g e d c d e e c c
I feel the enchantment of heavenly love
e g g g a a a g a c d
Now waving delightfully over me
d c d e e d e c
Serenely distilling from spirits above
g
d e g g g e d c d e e
Whove journey d to heaven before me
g a c d c d e d c

My soul hears the sound of the
c g c e f g g e
trumpet that awakens from sleep
f e d e c c c g c
and sin And calls souls in earnest
c d c e e d c b
to labor in the battle that is waged within
d e g g f e g g f e d c
Tis the day of decission Yea or nay is the call
e e f f d e d c e g e d c
And the impliments of warefare are free
e e f f f d e d e g
for all Give the whole give the whole
g g c d g c d dc
Spare no Idol near and dear
c a g g c a g
But with it through the flames
eg g a g e g
Of the gospel fire appear
g f e e d e c

South Union
H. Eads

Canterbury N.H.

— Give me the power of God
¢: a a g a e e
The soul searching power of God
e | d c d e a a |
Seal my lips with truth
c d e d e
And mark my steps with wisdom
e | g g a g e e
Holy love fill my soul
: c a a | a e a
Every act of love controll
c c d e | a g a
Every passion of the soul
c d e e | g e e
Curb with thy power
e a g | a a ||
Eastern—

In moving round this I have found
To be so very needful in my employ
To well enjoy the blessings of the . . . . . gospel
Every day to watch and pray every day be thankfu
Every day whatever may Be always
Bright and cheerful; Eastern

+

The land where flows the milk & honey
c g c d e f g e c d e
Land where fragrant flowers bloom
d d e c e g g
g
Bright streams from living fountains
e g f g a g e c d f e
flowing Such is our bright Angel home
d d c d e d g c f
g f g g c f
The Savior calls his sheep around him
e g f g a g a g e d c e
The bread of heaven to dispence
d c f g a g e f g
g
And invitations sweetly sounding
g g a g a c d e c
g a g a a
O live for this bright home
f d e g e d g c c

* * *

More beautiful than pecious stones Brighter then gems have ever shown Are those who bow before the throne Of purety and virtue Their garments gleam like lillies White they dwell in floods of endless light. And Angel hosts with them unite In songs of life eternal

The days of Man are few
And swiftly pass a way
As clouds flit oer the breezy blue
And deck the vernal day
And pleasures sweet and pain
Go hand in hand oer earth
Untill the verge of time we gain
And calmly sleep in death

Like flowers of the field
We soon do fade a way
And youth and beauty soon must yie
Their beauty to decay
Mark the most ancient ones
Their life is but a span
A few and swiftly rolling suns
Conclude the days of man

For mortal pain and death
Is stamped on all below
Since man forsook the righteous path
And wandered in to Woe
Come then each faithful soul
Stir up thy zeal a new

And know that Wisdom here is gold
And more than gold to you

So pass thy moments here
In virtue peace and love
And strive to walk in holy fear
As Angels pure a bove
That in that blessed land
Thou shalt obtain a home
By heavens breezes ever fand
And fill,d with sweet perfume

Perrennial pleasures bloom
For all who will endure
The precious crops which will consume
What ever is impure
They feel no pangs of woe
But they are clad and blest
To bowers of content they go
And shades of endless rest

Dear Sister we commend
Thy spirit to the Lord
He is thy Father and thy Friend
For thou hast kept his word

With Brother thou shalt dwell
She'll take good care of thee
So loving Sister fare thee Well
From all Affliction free

+

* * *

I'm bound to make the sacrifice the Lord
c g c c d e e e e c
doeth require Tho I pass through the furnace
d d c c d e e e e d
I shall still be rising higher Oer the earth oer the
c d e d c d e g g e e g a
Earth and when every foe is slain triumph
g g g e e d c d e c
antly I shall rise and joyfully proclaim
d e c d e g g e g g
Victory Oer the high and swelling billows
e c c g c c c c c c a
With safety I shall ride fearing not the
a a a a g g e g g g
Waters deep Nor the rough rolling tide
g a g g e e e d d
For the Lord is my trust his Arm alone
g c c c c c c d e

Can save He will check the stormy
e d e g g g g a
tempest And calm the troubled wave
g e e d d d d de
I know.
e c

Eastern

+

Now's the time to enter in The waters are
e e d d e d d d
c
g g
in motion To cleanse the soul from every sin
c d c d e e def g
g g
There flowing like an ocean Take the waters
e f f g g e d e e
g g
at the flood The tide may ebb and leave you
a e g g f f f a g e
Take the healing power of God. From trouble it
c c d d e e d d d
g g
will relieve you.
c c
g g

Union Village
O. C. Hampton

+

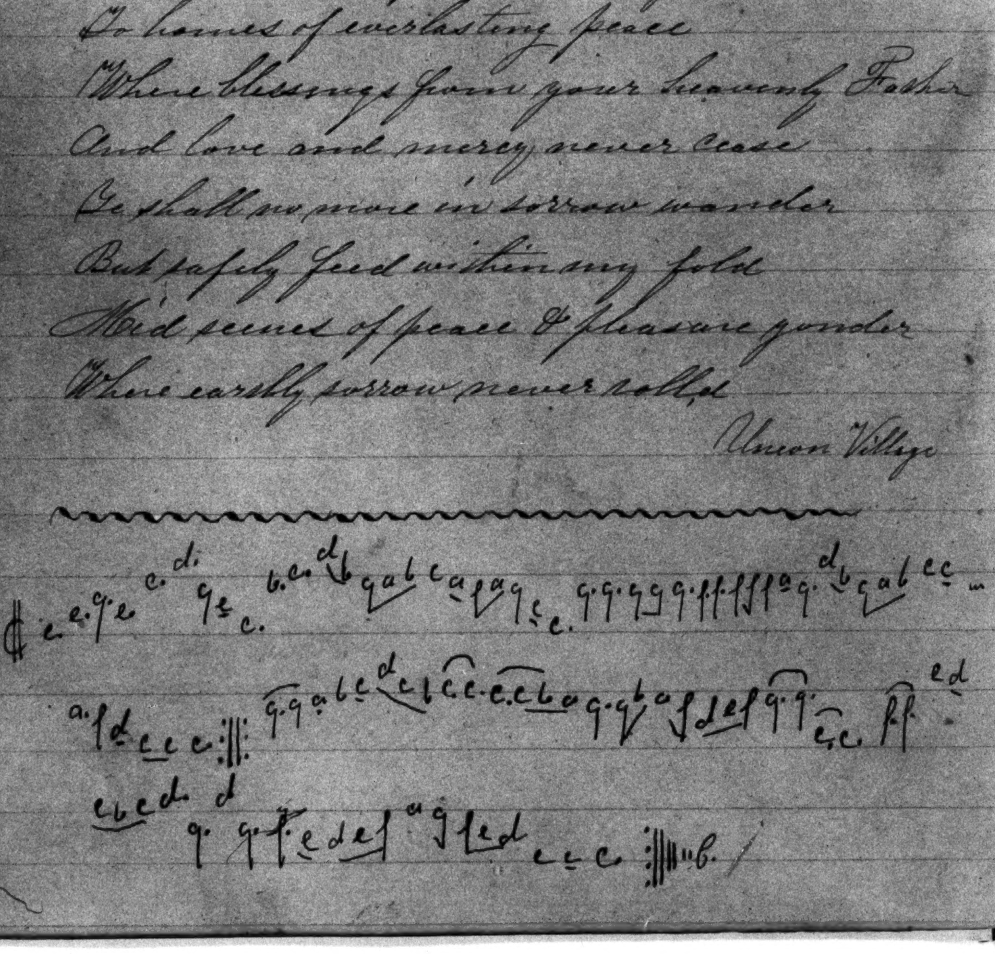
I Looked around me lone and weary
: ed c c g eg | g c d g
On all the fabled joys of men
c d | e c d d c |
g But they were draped in shaddows dreary
eg c c d ag | g c ed c
Which drooped to never lift again
c d d | g ec d d c |
Yea tho a gleam of sunshine glimmers
: c e g g g | e g ec c
A moment through a rifted cloud
c d d | g e c c d |
Yet earth is hung in sable streamers
d e eg g ed | cde c g
Which all her fleeting joys enshroud
e g c | e c d d c :

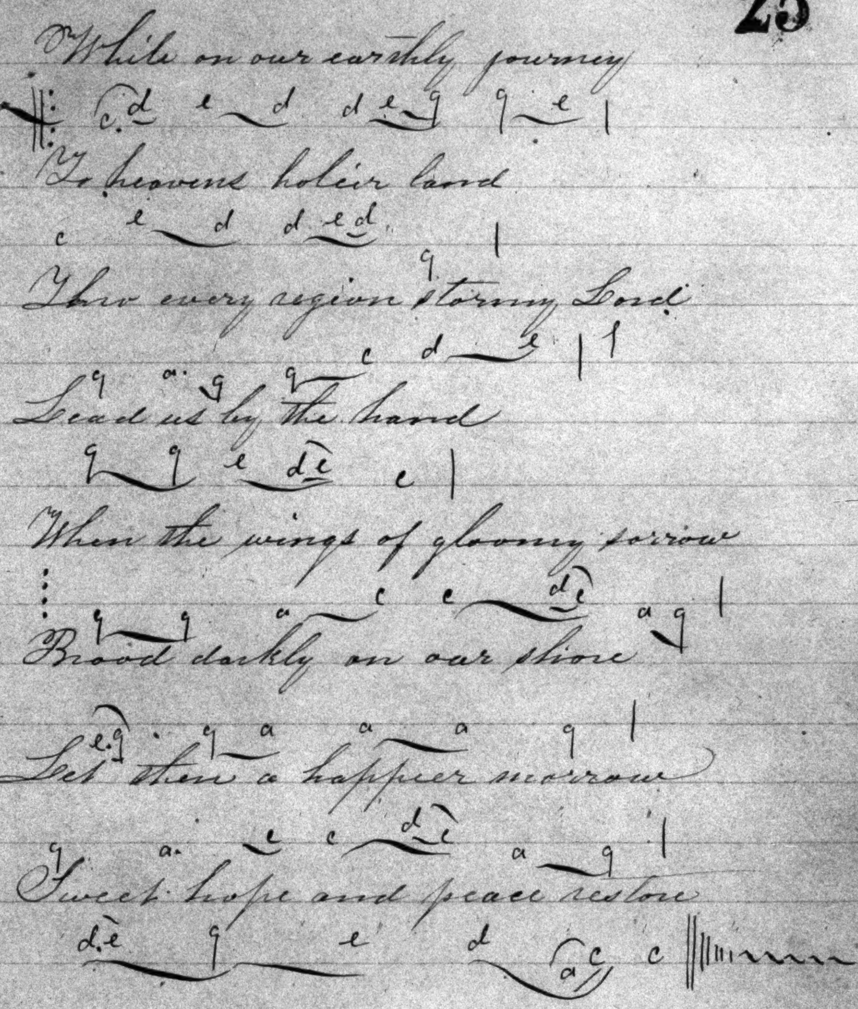
Farewell to all these dreary regions
I've found a brighter lovelier home
And like the free and airy pigeons
I'll soar to its delightful dome
Eternal love in peaceful splendor
Her cepter waves from age to age
And innocence the sole defender
Of blooming youth or silvered sage

There purity in stainless garments
Perambulates in sweet content
The golden streets of calm enjoyments
Where heavenly beauties all are blent
O hear ye the sweet invitation
Ye wanderers oer this weary world
Come to this land of free salvation
Where heavens banner is unfurled

I wisdom will your spirits gather
To homes of everlasting peace
Where blessings from your heavenly Father
And love and mercy never cease
Ye shall no more in sorrow wander
But safely feed within my fold
Mid scenes of peace & pleasure yonder
Where earthly sorrow never roll'd

Union Village




While on our earthly journey
c d e d d e g g e |
To heavens holier land
c e d d e d |
Thro every region stormy Lord
g c d e | |
g a g g
Lead us by the hand
g g e d e c |
When the wings of gloomy sorrow
a c c d e a g |
g g
Brood darkly on our shore
e g g a a a g |
Let them a happier morrow
a e c d e a g |
g
Sweet hope and peace restore
d e g e d a c c

—O. C. Hampton V. Village

+

What are we without salvation

𝄆 c. de c g | e d c g |

Wandering stars through sorrows gloom

f ga g eg | c c d |

Monuments of desolation

e. d c c | d g g ed |

Soon in sunless death entombed

c c d g | e d c

Blessed gospel of the Saviour

c e dc de | g e d g |

Pearl serene of faith and hope

c c d d | eg ga g |

Rain bow meld of heavens favor

e ed g c | d g ed d |

While thro earthly gloom we grope

g. e d g c d | c

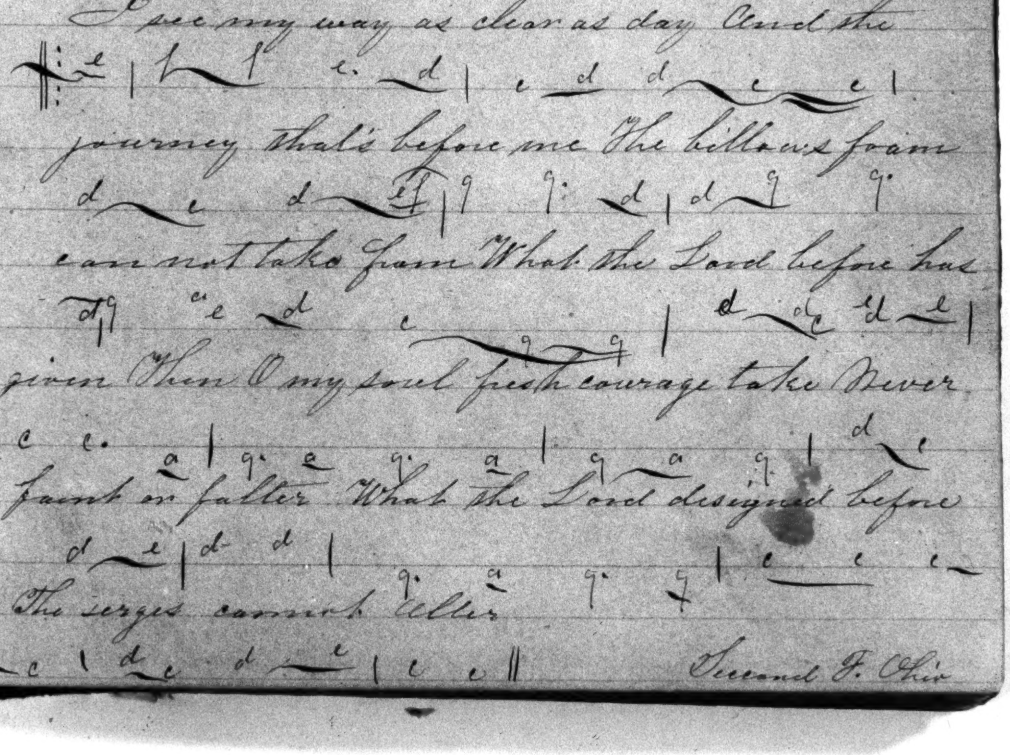
While thro earthly Gloom we grope

g | c de e. d | c 𝄇

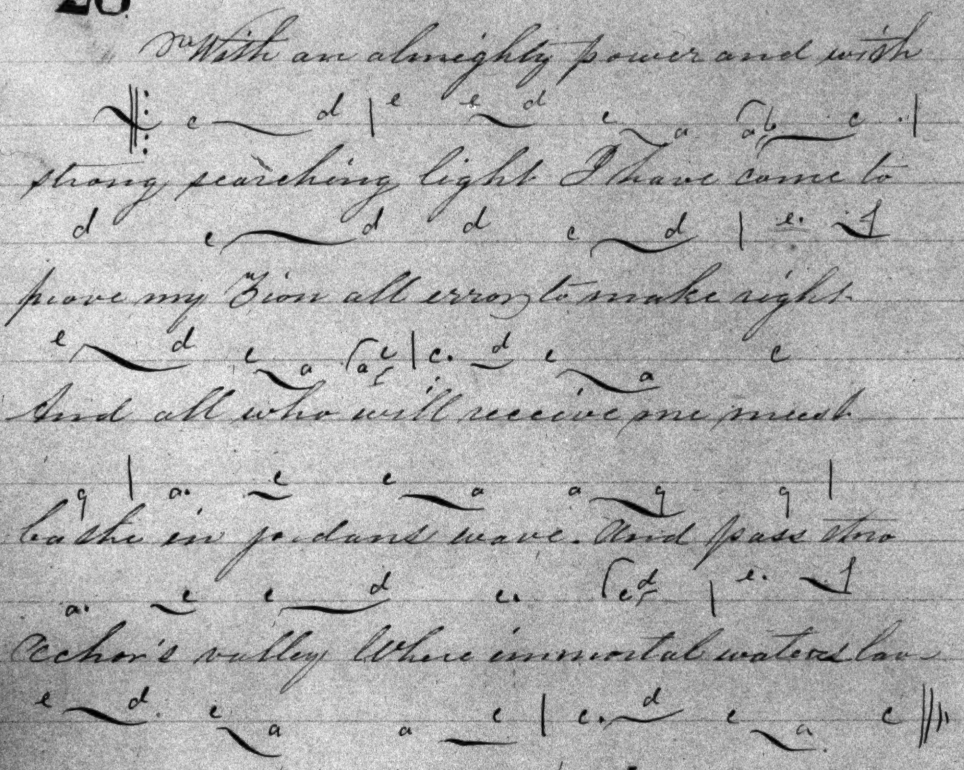
Never can I prove unfaithful -
To thy holy heavenly call -
But in resignation peaceful -
To thy claims I yield my all -
Here I am O Lord receive me -
All my tallents shall be thine -

And tho earthly comforts leave me
Friends and all yet thou art mine
Friends and all yet thou art mine

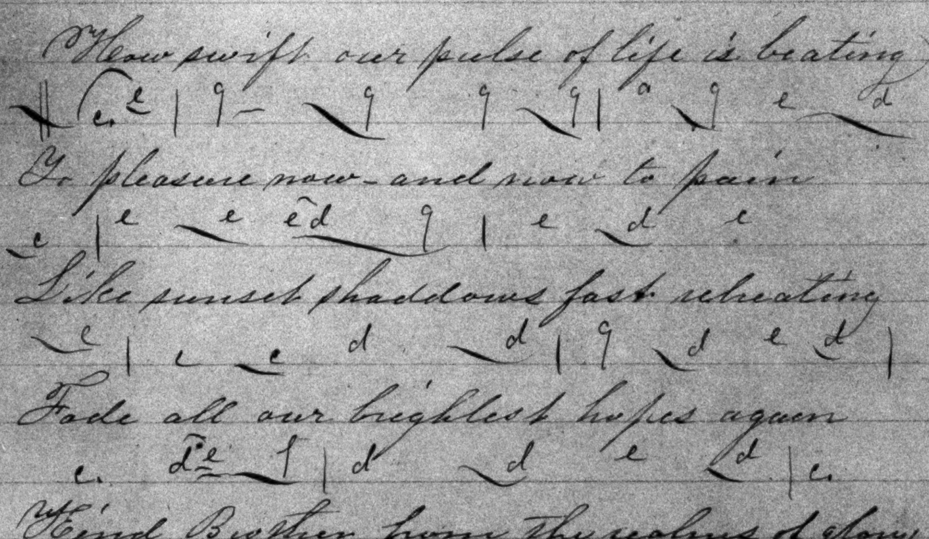
When the storms of life are over
And to brighter realms I rise
Where the shining Angels hover
On the heights of Paradise
Shall my ransomed spirit revel
Mid the flowers of heaven serene
Freed forever from all evil-
Robed in Loves supernal sheam
Robed in Loves supernal sheam - O.C.H.


I see my way as clear as day And the
journey that's before me The billows foam
can not take from What the Lord before has
given Then O my soul fresh courage take Never
faint or falter What the Lord designed before
The surges cannot alter

Second F. Ohio


With an almighty power and with
strong searching light I have come to
prove my Zion all error to make right
And all who will receive me must
bathe in Jordans wave. And pass thro
Achor's valley Where immortal waters lave

* * *


How swift our pulse of life is beating
To pleasure now - and now to pain
Like sunset shaddows fast retreating
Fade all our brightest hopes again
Kind Brother from the realms of glory

Dear Sister from thy heavenly home
a | g e c e | d e d d

O sing again that gladsome story
e | | g a g | g a b c g

Of worlds where change shall no more come
g | | g a g | e d c.

* * *

There is no time to linger there is no time to
c. e g g a g e g c d e

squander There's no time to roam on the distant
e g e e g a g g c e g

shore The mighty ship is sailing I hear the Captain
g e.g g g g a g e g c. c d e

hailing Stand stand to your post From it
c a g e c e e c e

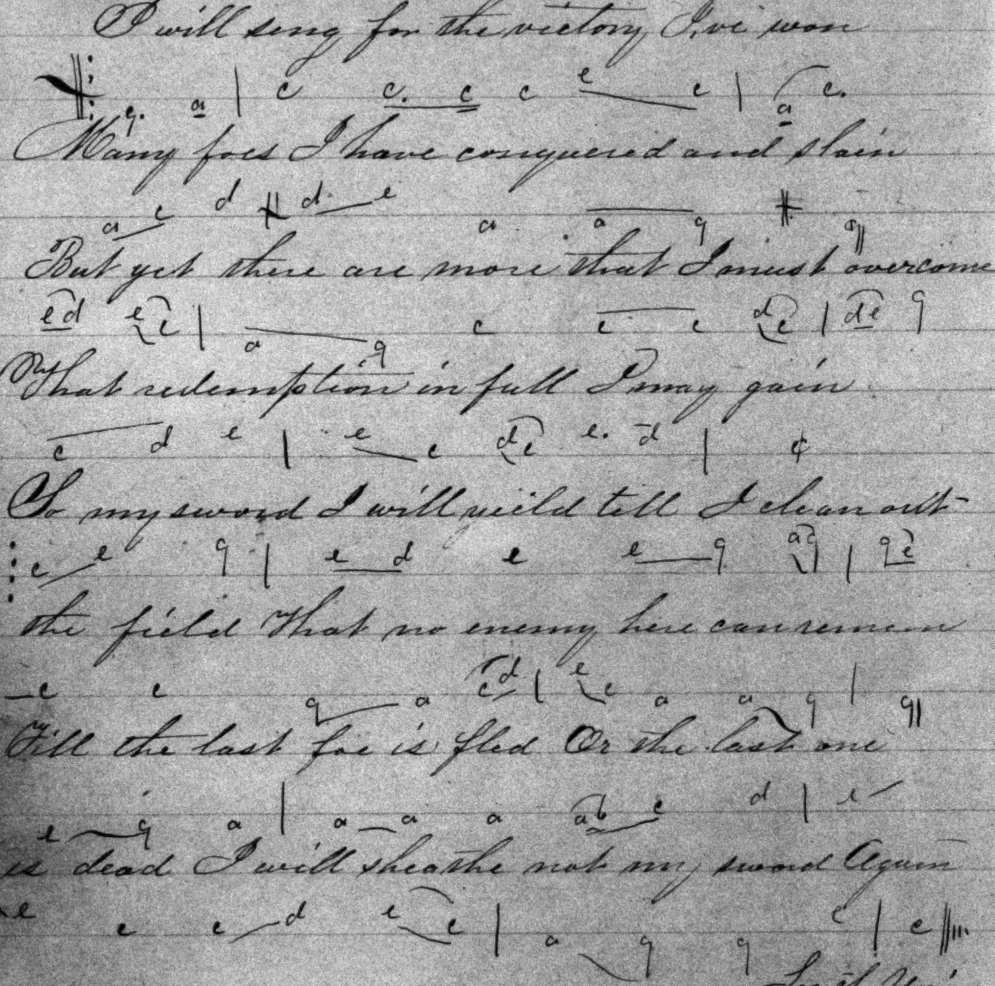
part no more. The sea of life is surgy
d g e e g.e c. c c d c g

Let head and heart be steady While sailing
g c d e d e c d g. g

O'er the rolling billows high Dispence with
g g d. e b e c.d c c

All your doubting. While foaming billows
c d c g g c d e c

mountain Unto the Lord Jehovah draw nigh
d g c e. g g e c.d. e a


I will sing for the victory I've won
Many foes I have conquered and slain
But yet there are more that I must overcome
That redemption in full I may gain
So my sword I will wield till I clean out
the field That no enemy here can remain
Till the last foe is fled Or the last one
is dead I will sheathe not my sword Again

South Union

* * *

Here with the pure in heart my treasure is secure and neer will I depart But the furnace I'll endure — For our Saviors gone before us made our way plain and sure — And we all may reign victorious who the Cross of Christ Endure

+

Say not to me Gods way is hard
# ed | e e ed c d c a
With liberty and love debared
a a dd c d e d
Ive felt Ive seen my lips declair
eg g gd c a g e d
Tis wonderous good tis glorious fair
e e d e e d d c
To work and toil I have agreed
g a g a ab c c a
If heaven will suply my need
g a a g e e e d
And as I give my life a way
e d d c a ab c a
Abundantly comes home my pay
ed e e ed e d c c

* * *

O come bow low my children Come bow your spirits low
# eg g d d d d c a g g a c d
To receive my rich blessing I so freely bestow
eg e c d e a e a g a c d
For my purifying fire Through my Zion shall roll
e d c c e d c a g a c c d
Untill all that is evil Is under controll
e g e c d c a ca g a c c

The following little verse was taken from one of the sperctual papers and as I read it the following song seemed to attach its self to it. Good is good let it come from what ever source, the Lord directs it.,

---

What are anothers faults to me
||: c e c e a g e c
Have I a vultures bill
c e g g a c c
To pick at every fault I see
cd e e e ce g g g
And make them wider still
cd e g d e d e c
It is enough for me to know
:| cd e e e g e d c
I've failings of my own.
c e e e c d
And to my self that care bestow
cd e g c a g e e
And let my friends alone.
cd e e d d c

Telegraph

This mortal life is well compared
‖: c. d e e c | d. e c c | d c
To sailing on the Ocean—
b c. b | g b f | c
Where winds and tempest all have shared
c. d | e e c d. e | c c d c
Those vessels were in motion
b | c. b g b | f f :‖:
The sea of time on which we sail
‖: c. d e e f | g g a b b | a
Is always in Commotion
c. d | e f g b | c. b g ‖ | :
A frightful storm or pleasant gale
g c. b g g- | d. e c c | d c
Still keeps the ship in Motion
b c. b | g b f | f :‖

All passengers in human life
Must meet with many changes
What scenes of sorrow pain and strife
Infest those mortal ranges
But through temptations rolling flood
Cross currents high and towering
Still let us keep the narrow road
And mind what course we're steering

We know the tide of human life
Is full of rising billows
Some times as high As high as Teneriff
And then below the willows
But every change brings a new place
And some times new repairing
But still the channel we must trace
And mind what course we're steering

Some times we think we almost view
The happy shore of pleasure
Which makes us anxious to get through
To that immortal treasure
Then trim the sails when tempests rise
And watch the helmets bearing
By faith and hope we view the prize
And mind what course we're steering

The chilling winds and roaring tide
Must all subside together
Those hights and depth which now we ride
We soon shall quit forever
Then let our cheerful songs begin
While in this mortal arbor
A few more stormy beating winds
Will drive us safe to harbour End

The Following Poem was Composed
By Elder Hervy L Eads in the year 1827
Being then about twenty years of Age-

When gentle spring had clad the bowers
The hills and dales in green
The fields bedeck'd with various flowers
Inviting to be seen
A pleasant breeze was passing by
My all devoted head
The things of time aloof from my
Imagination fled

In-

Reflecting I began to rove
And wandered far abroad
Still musing on the things above
The things which were of God
At length I spied a human form
Beneath a bending oak
Which did my senses some Alarm
And my reflection broke

One foot was placed upon a stone
His head upon his knee
I heard him groan a lengthy groan
He turned and gazed at me

I halted as he turned around
Was fill'd with anxious fear
He sat himself upon the ground
And bade me then draw near

4 –

As I approached I saw the tears
Flow down his swellered cheek
Which overwhelmed my soul with fears
So much I did not speak
He seemed to be an Aged Man
Appeared weak and frail
He sat a while and then began
The following mournful tale

5 –

I once said he was hale and strong
Yea even like as you
But now my time is nearly gone
My earthly hours are few.
I've seen the spring adorn the farms
Full ninety times and two
But early folly showed her charms
I did her path pursue

6 - And now in sorrow I confess
I heard the word of God
Obeyed the same and did progress
—— Along the heavenly road
Yea I enjoyed his heavenly Love
Reflection now can tell
But now I wonder off from Jove
—— In to eternal Hell

7 -
My time is spent I'm gone I find
I'm frail I'm weak I'm old
And now I pour you out my mind
—— The sorrows of my soul
For I do mourn with those who mourn
And grieve from day to day
Yea I do groan with those who groan
—— A painful life a way

8 -
Whene'er I lay in vain to rest
Down on my slumbering bed
Sin then corrodes my beating breast
—— My sore afflicted head
And tears do fill my grief worn eyes
Steal silent down my cheek
Tis then I think how blest the wise
—— The innocent & meek

9- Who lie in sweet and calm repose
Protected by their Lord
With innocence each bosom glows
How great is their reward
Yea God protects their harmless souls
And they in glory shine
Their names in heaven the Lord enrolls
Jehovah says they're mine

10-

Yea! once I saw the gosple light
The heaven directing ray
Which is within thy youthful sight
From me has fled away
Ah! Yes the cloud that shone so bright
Hangs gloomy round my path
And chills my body shuts my sight
And blinds the immortal heart

11-

But O! could youth return again
Upon my Aged head;
I surely would not live in vain
Nor be by folly led
Nor things of time which did control
And make me look behind
Which now do eat my cankered soul
And heat my burning mind

12. These thoughts to late appeared to me
My time of work is o,er
The time does haste when you will see
My Aged Face no more
All hastening time it swiftly glides
Darts like a meteors ray
Death hastens with unmeasured strides
To take my soul a way.

13 -
And lo! I haunt the desert now
Forsaken and alone
With furrowed face and wrinkled brow
My peace Alas! gone
I, homeless rove the forest round
And sigh again to sigh!
And hopeless wander up and down
14 - Beneath a burning sky.
And cry Alas! Alas to late,
And I alone am blamed,
I mourn my well deserved fate
The fate of all the damned
Be not alarmed nor weep for me
I choose my way to go
And now I'm doomed but this you see
To misery and Woe.

15 Such is the tragic end of all
Who disobey the Lord
Such is their portion such their fall
And such is their reward
And that you never may pursue
The path that I have gone
I wish to add a word or two
And then I shall have done

16 -
You now are young and think to live
No doubt for many years
Receive the counsel which I give
In sin lamenting tears
And let it not as I have done
Unheedingly depart
But let it now be stamped upon
17. The table of thy heart.
You have a conscience eagle eyed
Tis centered in the soul
And let it ever be your guide
Your actions all controll
Tho' waving thoughts should often rise
And trials be severe
Keep Wisdom still before your eyes
You've nothing then to fear

18 For if you once to vices yield
By follies led a way
You only yield again to yield
Your passions to obey
Just let the devil have your hand
You once his paths pursue
He'll shortly have the full command
19. Of soul and body too
O stranger (here he heaved a sigh)
Be mindful of thy youth
Tho' I have spoken many a lie
I've told you now the truth
The has come time I now must go
In mournful tone he speaks
To freight the region down below
20- With bosom rending shrieks
So fare ye well, may peace and Love
And strength and power be given
That you may with the saints be blest
Your home may be in heaven.
And now the day is wearing late
And all was calm and still
And he to mourn his doleful fate
Moved slowly down the hill

The End -

I hear the sweet and soothing
:|: c. d e | c. c. | a b a

voice Of my kind and loving
g | e e e e | e e

Mother now gently resounds
d. | e e c. | e e d. |

Like liquid music it floats on
e. d e | c. d e | e e f

the air and strikes on mine ear
e | e. e. | c. d e | d.

Till my soul is enraptured with the
e d | e. e e a g f e d d

sound O my soul rise and soar
c. :|: e g | g g a | g

On the wings of heavenly Love
g g | a d d c b | c.

Rise with joy from the sorrows
b c | d. d d | d. c

of time. For the tidings reach mine ear
b | c. b e | d d d e d | d.

There are joys that are not here
e d | e e e b a | g

And a lovelier heavenly Clime
g g | a. d d | c. b b | c. :|

S Brady

An Old Hymn +

Now my song I'll begin on the glory of Zion
And tell the enquirer what makes me to sing
Tis because I have found what at length had appeared
A church on the Earth where Amanuel reigns King
Where he reigns in his glory the Queen of his pleasure
The Kingdom of peace he has purchased forever
And now is the time he has come to deliver
And they that are with him are faithful & true

Tho the journey was long as he once intimated
His country was far from a blood guilty whore
Yet the time being come that the Father appointed
He's come to his temple to leave it no more
And now we are built on his last revelation
Receiving the Kingdom with strength & salvation
And here we have found our eternal relation
To Father and Mother forever Amen

Now the Old man awakes from his drunken delusion
And crys out Alas! the deceivers are here
You Old drunken Priests this is what you've been (reading
I'll come like a thief and I'll come like a snare
And now you are taken your house shall be sha
For strong is the Lord by whom this was spoken

You need not to seek for a sign or a token
I'll cut you assunder and cast you a way

To arms crys the shepherds of old bloody Zion
We'll warn all the people to flee from the sword
Ye drunkards of Ephraim your lusts have deceive
You cannot escape tis the sword of the Lord
And you and your flock shall be broken asu
Tis that mighty work which is roaring like thunder
And you and your people shall perish and wander
And your bloody walls shall come tumbling down

Your old in your witchcraft your blood shed & wh
You always have hated the light that was new
You have killed the just who have strove to retain it
And made humble sinners companions for you

And now your destruction is come to perfection
Your old rusty creeds and your fatal election
And your carnal hopes of a flesh resurrection
Shall go to the pit with the beast whence it came

O come ye afflicted come out from among them
And leave all your fleshly connexions behind

You must hate all the garments of this generation
If ever you mean your redemption to find
Come a way to the mount which our parents perfected
And there you'll find rest and be safely protected
Where thousands of souls have already collected
And sing the sweet Anthems of new heavens joy.

* * *

The seal of Wisdom how divine
g | c. c c c d d c.
A segnet true a clear insign
d | e e e e g g e.
It may be yours it shall be mine
d | c c c c d d c
By day and night appearing
d | e e d e g e |
By the light of Wisdom guided
g. a g e g e a g |
With her household undivided
e e e e d ef g ed |
Who are thankful to be chided
c c: a c a g ag a c
And keep rightly steering
e dc d g: c c

Who ever this true signet wears
Will put on no fantic airs
But for their neighbor kindly cares
Their souls will bear inspection
Every feeling hard they smother
Seek no failings in another
But each sister and each brother
Shows their Kind affection

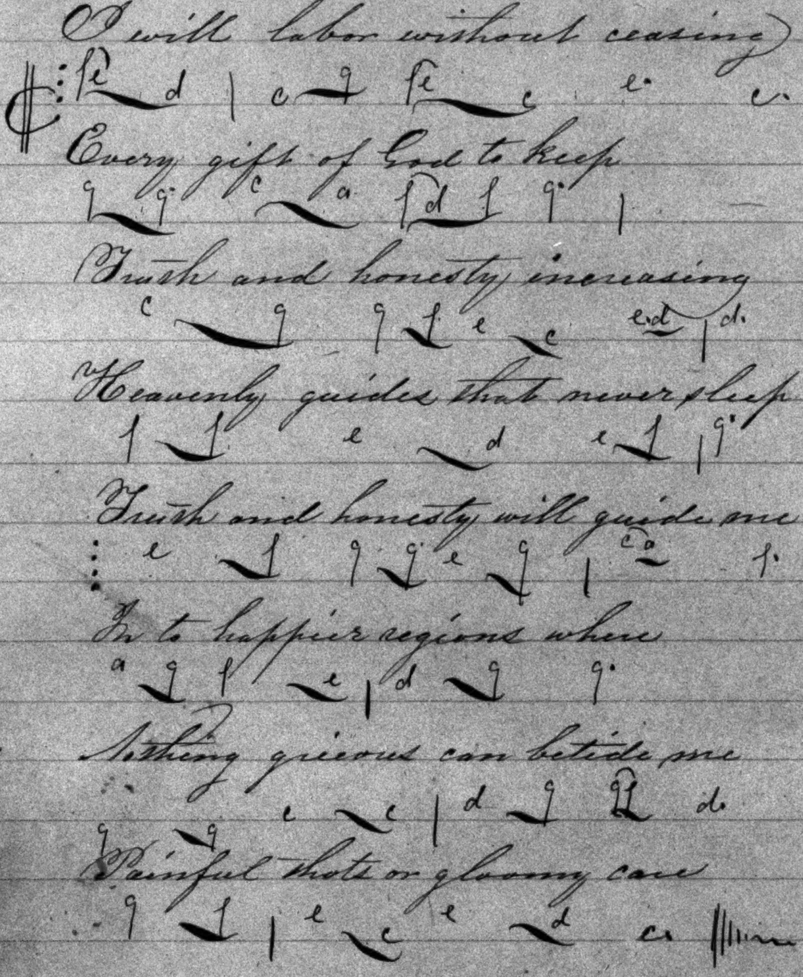
O holy Wisdom hear me now
While I do make one solemn vow
Before thy scepter I will bow
In meekness and contrition
Home at home I will be looking
Evil in my self rebuking
Watch my natures torturous crooking
——— Keep it in submission
And thus maintain thy holy ground
Where great big I. is no more found
Where peace and love and life abound
To one and All extended
All thy ways are holy holy
All thy children given up soly
To be led of the most lowly
In sweet union blended

O who would not be one of these
Give all the pearls of all the seas
Or all the riches wealth or ease
That selfish souls can pride in
To dwell with souls who so resignealy
Look and act and speak so kindly
Doing nothing rashly blindly
Such we may confide in

What beauty in each face appears
Of each who Wisdom signet wears
For lo! the heavens of heaven is theirs
In endless worlds of glory
Such with heavens blessing o'er them
Unborn millions will adore them
Bands of Angels go before them
Crown the immortal story

Comp H L Eads

A Hymn.


I will labor without ceasing
Every gift of God to keep
Truth and honesty increasing
Heavenly guides that never sleep
Truth and honesty will guide me
In to happier regions where
Nothing grievous can betide me
Painful thots or gloomy care

Honesty and truth shall only
Be my mentors after this
How can I be sad or lonely
With such harbingers as these
Now my vessel is in motion
Truth and honesty aboard
Booming o'er the billowy ocean
To the Kingdom of our God.

Now my courage shall not falter
Tempests shall not change my course
Thunders ne'er my purpose alter
Tho" they rumble loud and hoarse
Peace shall kindly go before me
With her lamp to light my way
Purity her vigils o'er me
Keep serenely day by day

Love celestial and eternal
Is the sum of every bliss
Joy of every joy supernal
Heaven its self is summed in this
Let me keep my eyes serenely
On this highest gift of all
O let me pursue it keenly
Can I have a higher call

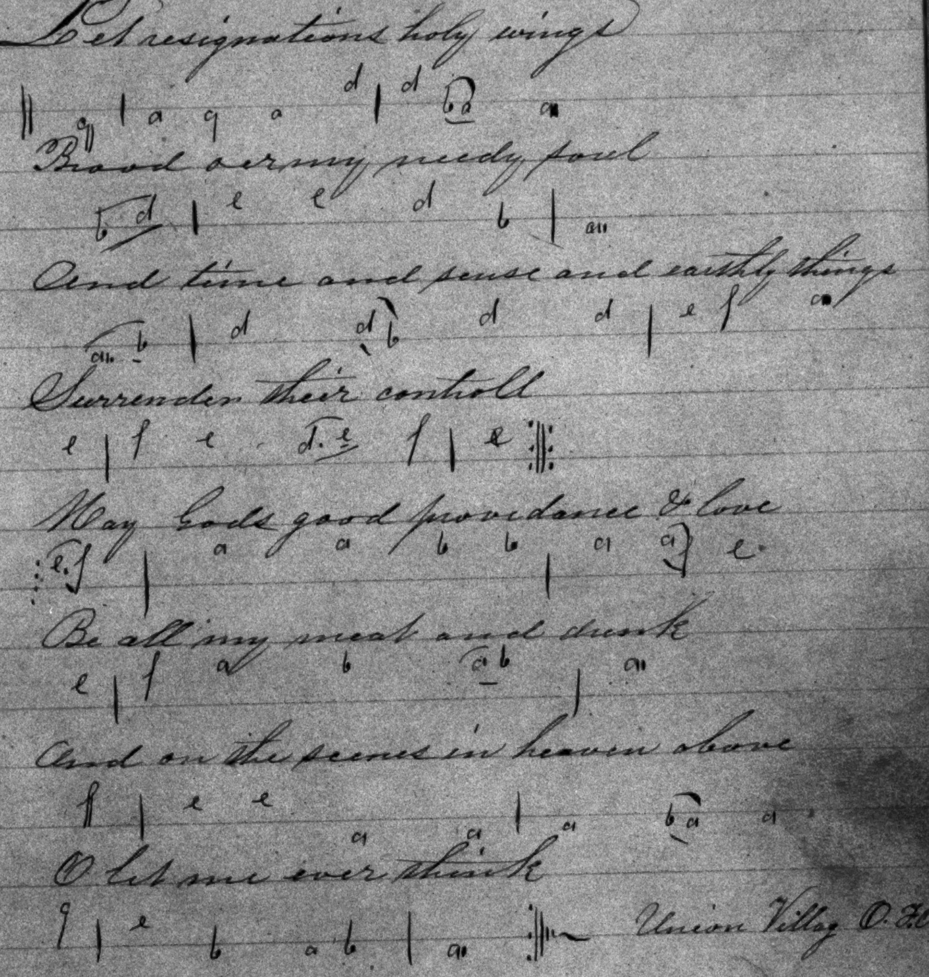
Soon my voige will be over
I shall be at rest e,er long
Where the race of every rover
Ends in peace and Victorys song
End in love thats everlasting
Which each suffering soul will crown
Scenes of feasting not of fasting
Healing too for every wound   O.C.H.

Hymn by Ezra Leggett

O brighter than the morning star
C ga | c c cd e | a c
Is the heart that's pure and clear
a c | d d ed c | d
And the light that's ever glowing there
c c d g | g ed d e | d
The star of purity
g a g | c de c.

The sun shall wane the stars go down
:|: c. | e g g g a g e
And reign of time be o'er
d | c g ag e | d
But the living light in the heart that's pure
d | e e e d c | eg e d
Shall shine forever more
c | e g a c | c.

The gems within the Ocean deep
And wealth her caverns bear
Let the ocean and her caverns keep
In darkness hidden there
But O almighty Father send
Thine Angels from above
To kindle within my heart the fire
Of purity and love. Union Village


Let resignations holy wings
g a g a d d b a a
Brood oer my needy soul
b d e e d b a
And time and sense and earthly things
a b d d b d d e f a
Surrender their controll
e f e d e f e
May Gods good providance & love
e f a a b b a a e
Be all my meat and drink
e f a b a b a
And on the scenes in heaven above
f e e a a a b a a
O let me ever think
g e b a b a

Union Villag O. F. O.

In every trial of my life
O let me trust in God
And thro all sorrows pain and strife
Pursue the heavenly road
Why should we ever, to fear (yeild)
To doubting or dispair,
When Christ and Mother are so near
To hear our every prayer.

Good spirits now draw nigh to me
With comfort and with peace
And thro my earthly destiny
Your vigils never cease
1. Clothe me with (and with prayer) patience
and with the love that casts out fear
4. And brightens every scene
2. Calm Assurance all serene

O let us all new courage take
Put our whole trust in God
All earthly pleasure to forsake
And bear his Chastening rod.
This is for our eternal good
To give us endless peace
That we may travel as we should
With safety and with peace

O. C. Hampton

Boast not thyself vain Man boast not;
Thy life's but a vapor at best;
As the dews of the morning twill vanish a way;
And thy vesture must lie in the dust.
— Then seek not vain glory vain pleasures reject
Boast not of thy beauty or strength
For the hand of the Lord thy care will detect
And will meet thee strict justice at length

Boast not vain man of rank or wealth
Of one blood are the children of men
Boast not of thy talants tho they're of great worth
Heaven gave them they are not thine own
— Boast not of thy youth or the prospect of age;
Thy sun may go down at noon day
To secure life eternal thy life should engage
Time is precious O do not delay;

Earths boasted joys flit by as a dream -
No comforts thats lasting affords;
But the gospel of Christ the soul will redeem -
Twill endure tis Jehovah's true word. -
Then boast not of Wealth for at best tis but dross
Even fine gold will moulder a way
But the pearl of great price that is gained by the cross
Will endure thro an immortal day

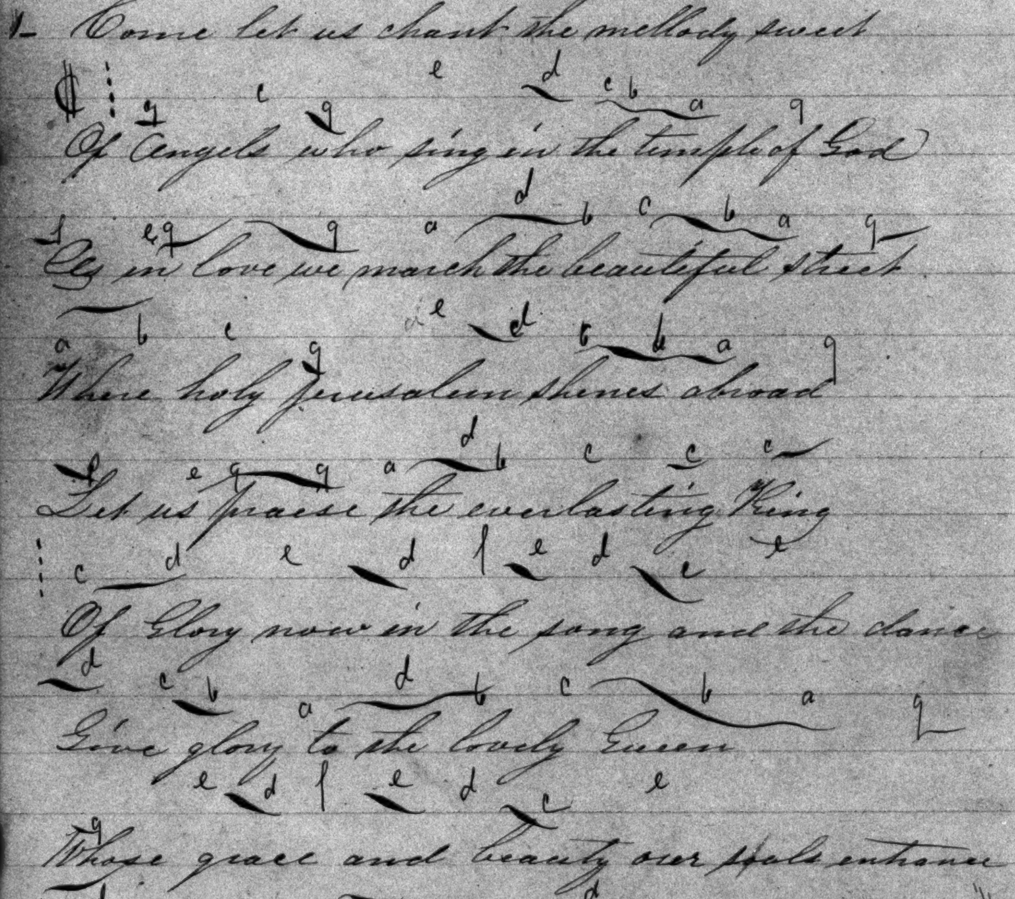
The day is growing brighter still
𝄵: c c e ab ca g e c
And endless is the glory
ef g e f e ag g
That every faithful soul may feel
bc c e ab ca g d de
Who keep the gospel holy
fg a g e c c g
Then onward move, make no delay
:ef g f e c bc d c
Improve the day thats given
c c e d c de c
Sweet peace will guide the radient way
c c e g ab c d c a
That leads us on to heaven
g f e c d dc c :‖
Come on dear brethren courage take
Be filld with consolation
Who would not for the gospels sake
Endure all tribulation;
For days and years will flee a way
And take with them their sorrow
And what seems hard to bear to day
Wee shall not feel to morrow

And sisters too be fill'd with love
In every good increasing
For smiling angels from above
Invite us to the blessing
Our hands to work our hearts to God
In peace and resignation
If we would not go much abroad
'Twould shield us from temptation

O what a blessed way is this
How all secure from danger
The sinner to such perfect bless
Must be a total stranger
He's steeped in guilt and black remorse
For foul miss deads unholy
His joys are of no earthly force
A flash of fading glory

For one I'll take the precious cross
And leave all sin behind me
By this receive the holy Ghost
Where Evil cannot find me
I'll hasten on my pilgrimage
Toward the land of glory
And as I meet each trying stage
Be cheered by those before me.

6- Awake my soul increase thy speed
Be quickened to the Center
For heavens gate is just a head
Where you shall shortly enter
Leave far behind the shades of death
And onward onward onward
Turn neither to the right or left
But hasten swiftly homeward - U.V.


1- Come let us chant the mellody sweet
Of Angels who sing in the temple of God
As in love we march the beautiful street
Where holy Jerusalem shines abroad
Let us praise the everlasting King
Of Glory now in the song and the dance
Give glory to the lovely Queen
Whose grace and beauty our souls entrance

2. What raptures now and feelings devine
Arise from the vision and glory of God
As we calmly leave the portals of time
And sing in the name of his praise & laud
Salvation! O the thrilling theme
Unto Jehovah we joyfully sing
Tis He who hath our souls redeemed
From scathing guilt and its every sting

3. O who can tell the Wisdom and love
Displayed in the plan of salvation devine
Or declare the joys of spirits above
Where Circles of glory so brightly shine
Move on ye pure celestial train
To music sweeter than mortals may hear
O swell the sweet Angelic strain
And praise his name in a higher sphere

4. We'll shout once more the gladdening theme
Give glory to God in the highest degree
For he sent his only son to redeem
Our perishing souls and to set them free
Let his praise go up with dance and song
He lives forever and blessed is he
We'll shout with gladness loud & long
For God hath given the victory — Amen

O I love this calmn quiet way
# c d e f g d d c d e d
Which leads to scenes of pure delight
e | f a d g g f e d
Where brighter holier is the way,
c d | e g e g g a b c
As onward still I take my flight
e | g g e e d d c.
Where sweet contentments placid stream
||: g. g c c e d c g
Does water all the trees of life;
f e e e d c g g g.
And sacred loves celestial stream
g. g a f g e d c
Dispells the gloomy shades of night
d e g c g a g c.

Where flowers of peace perrennial bloom

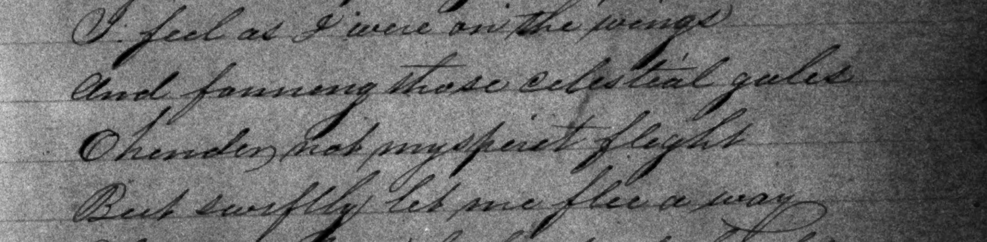
And fragrant gales of sweet perfume
Around the enchanted spirit spread
And O the peace the perfect rest,
The faithful soul can here enjoy
Beyond all thots or measure blest
With peace which nothing can destroy

To that eternal home I'll go -
Whose master builder is the Lord
Where pleasures never cease to flow
To those who keep his holy word
There my salvation will sure
And every pain will be forgot
Those shady regions I'll explore
With all the sweet of heaven fraught

What joy the gospel spirit brings
What still unfading love prevails
I feel as I were on the wings
And fanning those celestial gales
O hinder not my spirit flight
But swiftly let me flee a way
To mingle with the spirits bright
In that sweet realm of endless day

Union Village F.O.

March.



How blessed are the pure in heart
c c q d d c d e c
From vile affections free
d e d e q e d e d c
The fruits of goodness they impart
d e q q a c d e c c
Where ever they may be
d e c d d c
Let me be numberd with the pure
c d e d e q e d e e c
In word and thought & deed
c c b c d d e
And live that life that will ensure
e f q q q e f e d e d
Gods help in time of need
q e c d e d e c

Now the whole armour I'll put on
And fight my passage through
To where the faithful all have gone
The pure and holy few
Lord help me walk this lovely way
And leave all else behind
That when to purity I've sowed
Eternal life I'll find.

3 Now in the morning of the day
The gospel trumpet sounds
For volunteers and I'll obey
And tread the winepress round
I'll follow those who've gone before
And have the prize possessed
Whose all their trying scenes passed oer
And entered into rest

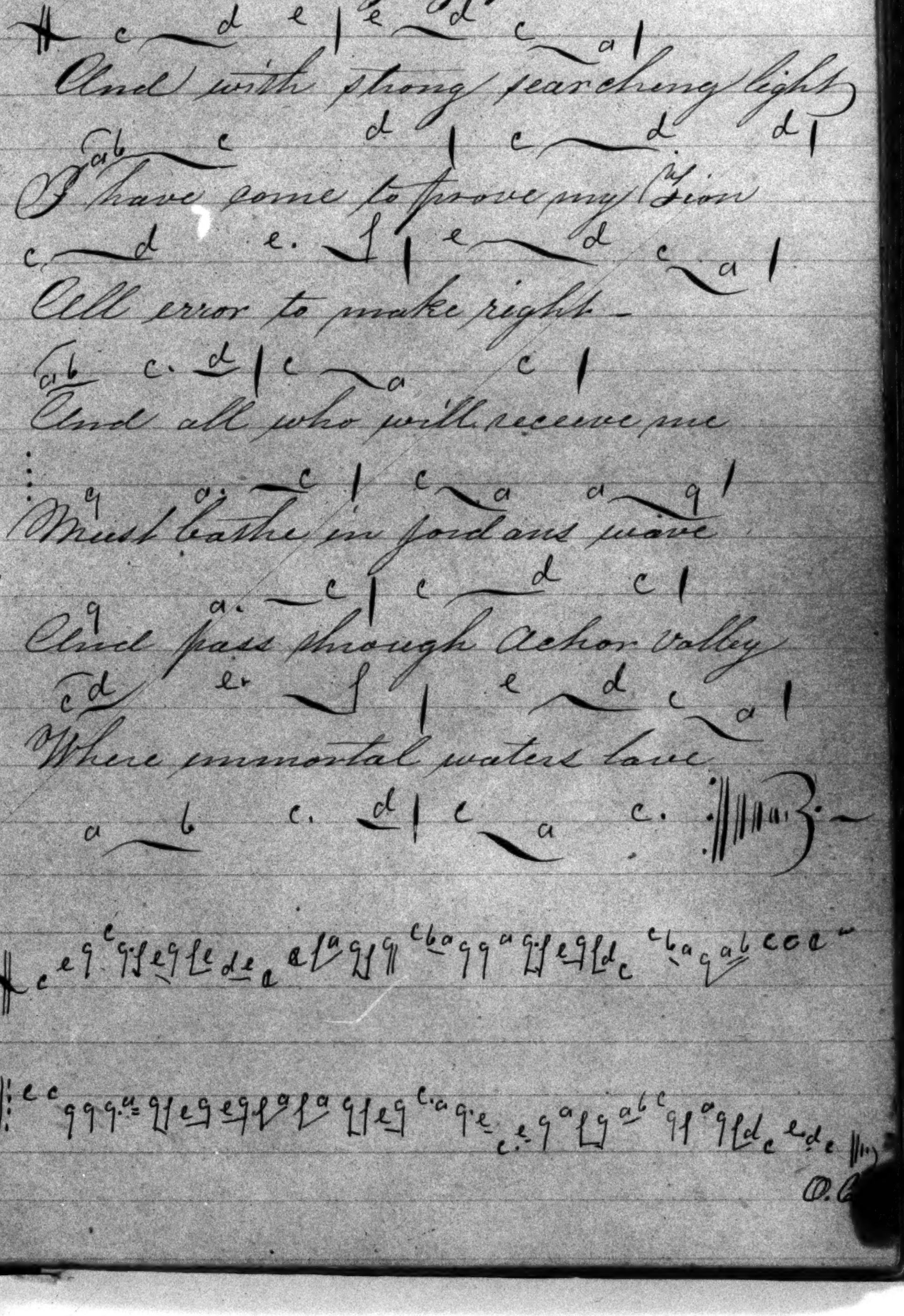
4 This pure this bright celestial way
For ages hid from mortal eye
I'm thankful I can walk this day
With saints of the most high
For Prophets Kings and holy men
Did long to reach this light
Yet lingered out their days in pain
And died without the sight

5 I will not flinch by day or night
I will not cease the war
Whelever there's a foe to fight
I'll walk my castle o,er
My pride and flesh I'll gladly stain
I'll sacrifice my all
I must I will the victory gain
Let who will stand or fall end

C My soul hears the sound of the
c c e f g g e
trumpet that awakens from stuper
f e d e c c f c g c
and sin And calls souls in earnest to
c a c e e d c b d
labor in the battle that is waged within
c g g f e f g f e d a
'Tis the day of decission yea or nay is the
e e f f d e d c e a c d
call And the implements of warfare
c e e f f f d e d
are free for all Give the whole give the
c g g g c d g c d
whole spare no idol near and dear.
d e c a g g c a g
But wish it thro the flames Of the
e g a g e g g f
Gospel fire Appear.
e e d e c

Jordans Wave

With an almighty power—


And with strong searching light
I have come to prove my Zion
All error to make right—
And all who will receive me
Must bathe in Jordans wave
And pass through Achor valley
Where immortal waters lave

O.C

Heavenly Rest

Let me go let me go to that beautiful world
g c c e e f g | c d e d dc | c.
O let me not tarry below. Where sorrow and
c d dc 3 a | g.a g c e. e | g f d
sin have their banners unfurld
e d c | g a g c d.
And vice holds her reign here we know
f f a g g a b | c
Don't strive to detain me I long long
g e d ed | c
to soar To that beautiful home of the blest
g e f g
c c c e | d.e d e g de d |
Go onward go ~~upward~~ Where the prize
g c c e | d d e e f g
gleams before The prize of a heavenly
g g | e c e d g a | g c e.d
Rest.

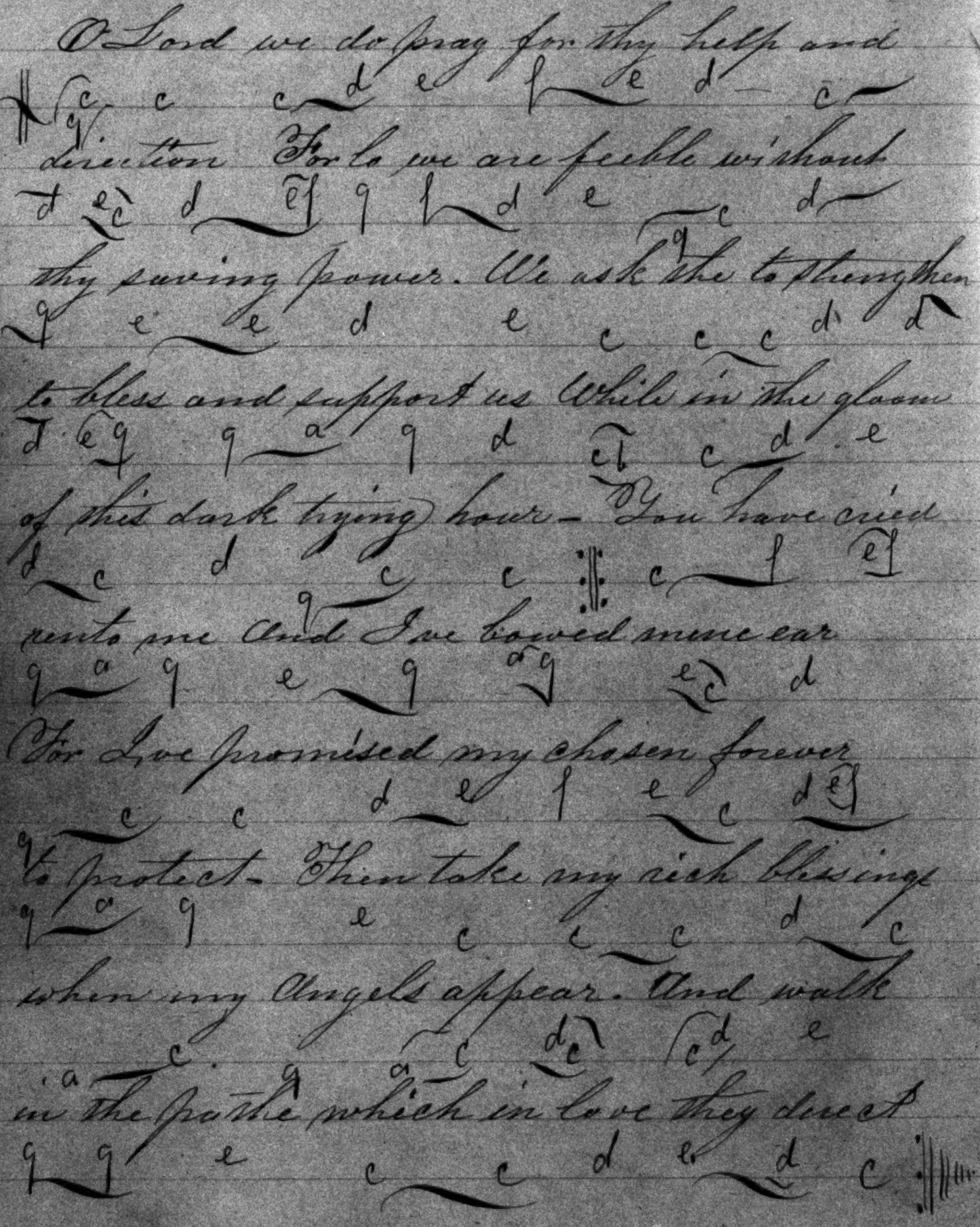
U V

Those That I Love

These are the Fathers and Mothers I love
c d e f a f e d e c
My early and well tried friends
g g a b c b c.
These are the brethren & Sisters to whom
c d e f e d c d e d
My warmest affections extend
ca g a f e d e g g.
No other relation I cherish or claim
: g. g e e d c d c c bd c
No other so lasting and pure
c d e a a g g c.
None so true none like you
g e c. fe f g
Should I travel this wide world
a b c c f e d
O'er
c.

Eastern
Canterbury

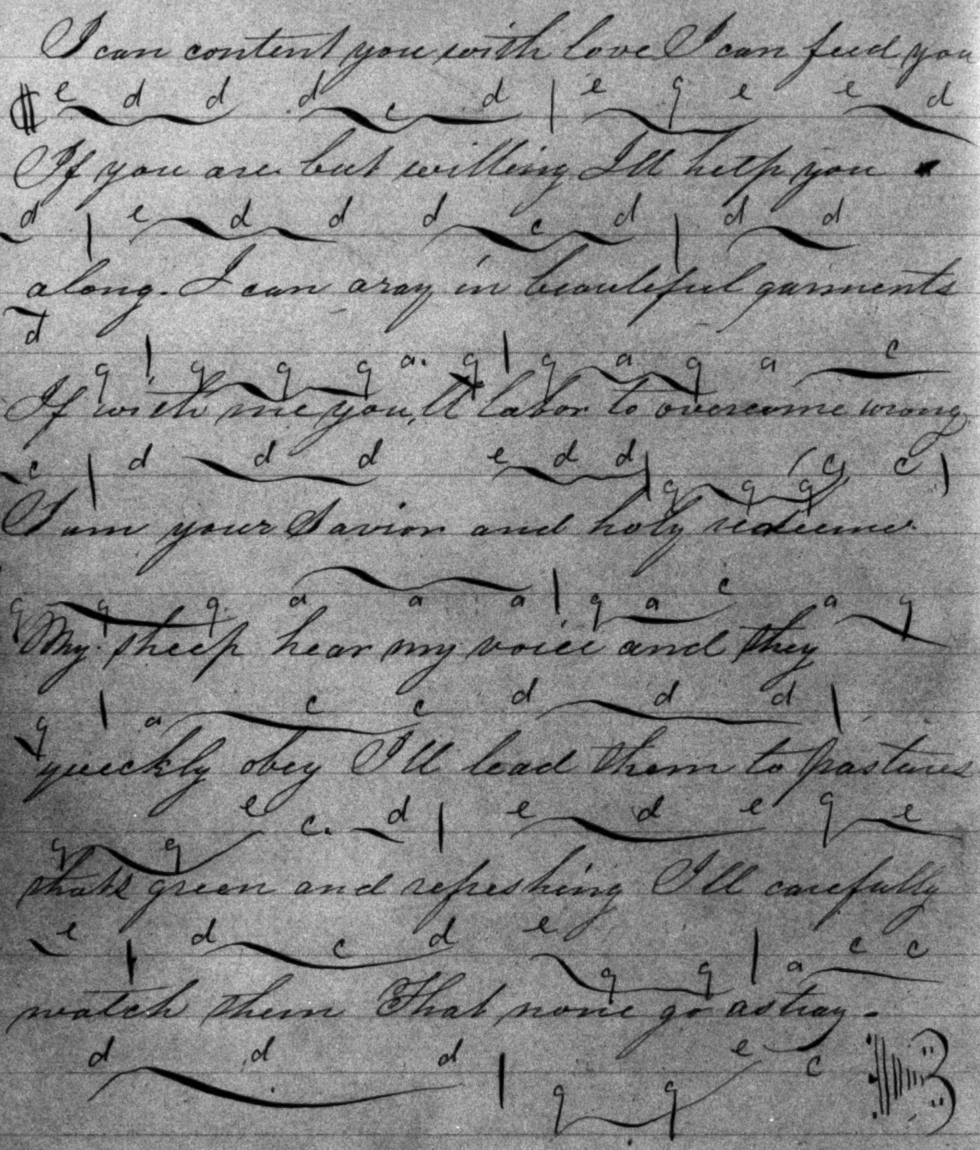
A Petition


O Lord we do pray for thy help and
c g c c d e f e d c
direction For lo we are feeble without
d e c d e g f d e g c d
thy saving power. We ask the to strengthen
g e e d e c c c d d
to bless and support us While in the gloom
d e g g a g d c b c d e
of this dark trying hour— You have cried
d c d g c c c f e
unto me And I've bowed mine ear
g a g e g d g e c d
For I've promised my chosen forever
g c c d e f e c d e
to protect— Then take my rich blessings
g a g e c c c d c
when my Angels appear. And walk
a c g a c d c c d e
in the paths which in love they direct
g g e c c d e d c

Praises To Mother

Make my tongue to sing the praises
# c e f g a | f e d c |
Of our blessed Mothers way
e f g e | g c c |
And my life to act its grace
c e d e | b c d c a |
Breathing love by night and day
g a g | e d b c |
Even as the Ancient prophets
e g c d | e d e a |
Call'd the fire from a bove
a f f a | g e g g | |
To consume all evil speaking
c d e f | e d e g |
As a sacrifice to love love love love love
c e d g e g c | d g | e d |
As a sacrifice to love.
c e d e | e g c

The Savior.


I can content you with love I can feed you
e d d d c d | e g e e d
If you are but willing I'll help you
d | e d d d c d | d d
along. I can aray in beautiful garments
d | g | g g g a g | g a g a c
If with me you'll labor to overcome wrong
c | d d d e d d | g g g (g c) |
I am your Savior and holy redeemer
g g a a a | g a c a g
My sheep hear my voice and they
g | a c c d d d |
quickly obey I'll lead them to pastures
g g e c d | e d e g e
that's green and refreshing I'll carefully
e | d c d e g g | a e c
watch them That none go astray.
d d d | g g e c

Mothers Kingdom

O, who can feel they have a right -
c g c d e. d c
In Mothers pretty Kingdom
c d. e c a g g
Unless it is their souls delight
d e e g g e d e.
To learn her laws And keep them
e d c d e c. c
For every one can see and feel
e g. a g g a g e d.
The honest souls devotion.
e c c d e g e:
They manifest a living zeal
g g c c b c d e
There free in every motion
e d c d e c c

Home Beyond

Blessed home beyond the grave
e ed e ab c d c
Blessed power of God to save
a ag e d e a c
And the light of God Love alone
a b c g a b de
This will guide us safely home
a e d ef e da a
When our trials all are o'er
ef g a b a ed c
And lifes surges foam no more
g g a e d cd c
Sweetly beams the light of love
d e c g efg a
Guiding to our home above
a
e c a b cd e a

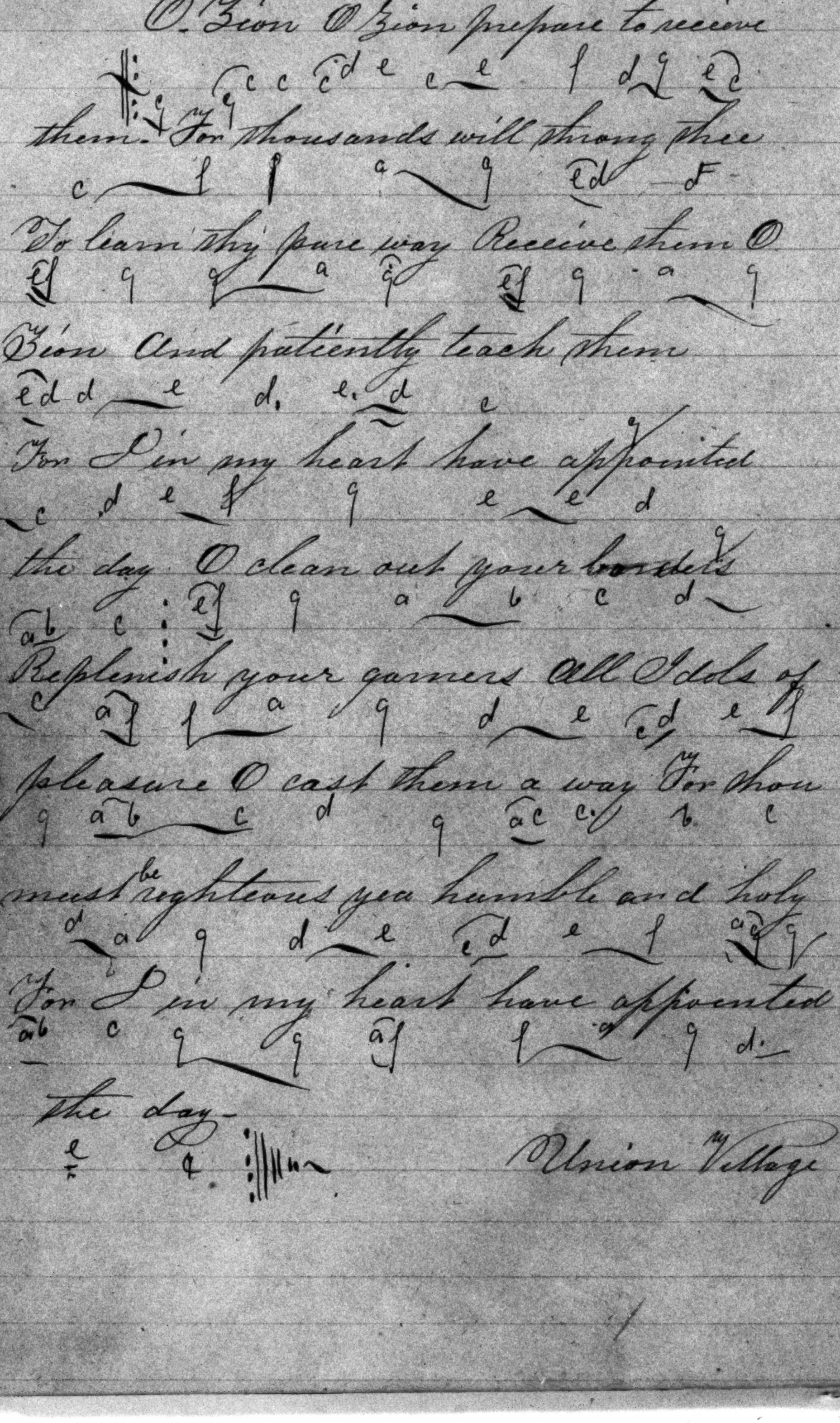
Slow March

ce gg cd ec cd g e d g c d e c c d e a c g a a g g a a c d e c a d c

g g a g e d c e c d g c c d e f g e c c d g a c c d c d e g e c d g c e

Mothers Voice.

O our Mothers voice is calling
c e g· e f f e ¢
Calls us to our happy home
c e g· g a b ¢
O no more of weary roaming
c e d· c b d c a
When we all are gathered home
a a g· g a b ¢
Many at the cross repining
g g c c· c· b c d c
Now are wandering from their home
e f g· f e d ¢
But her Angels are abroad.
b c d· c b a g
Gathering all her children home
a a g· g a b ¢


O Zion O Zion prepare to receive
them For thousands will throng thee
To learn thy pure way Receive them O
Zion And patiently teach them
For I in my heart have appointed
the day O clean out your borders
Replenish your garners All Idols of
pleasure O cast them a way For thou
must be righteous yea humble and holy
For I in my heart have appointed
the day

Union Village

Zions suffering sons and daughters
c d e f e d e g g
Call to mind this is your day.
e d c e d e g
Cast your bread upon the waters
g g g f e f a g f e
What the out come who shall say
e c e d d c c
a
Many souls will yet be nourished
e e g g a f a g e e
By this very bread of life
f a e c d c e c d
Many hearts desparing cherished
e d c g e d d
a g
Strengthened for the heavenly strife
c e d k c
a g
By your present travels painful
In this day that tries mens souls
Many who are now disdainful
And whom sin alone controlls
From that sin and guilt and sadness
Shall arise and journey on
In the cross with joy and gladness
To the heaven where you have gone

O. H.

Another week is gone

g g cb ag ab c

Now numbered with the past

c d gf ed ef g e c

And sealed a page of time where on

cg c d e c cb ce d

Our horoscope is cast

gf e c e fd c

For blessing or for woe

cd e f f g ae g

Each word and thought must stand

e f ag e d gb cd e

Gods justice now must deal the blow

g g e d c cd ef

Or mercy stay his hand

g c c d dc c

How faithful must I be
To my most solemn call
From all unlovely ways be free
And stains of passions all
So daily I do pray
To walk still more and more
In this serene sequestered way
And make the eternal shore

In labors all of love
And patience under all
The trials which are good to prove
And raise me from the fall
God grant the coming week
May bring me near and nearer still
To that eternal home I seek
Mount Zions holy hill.

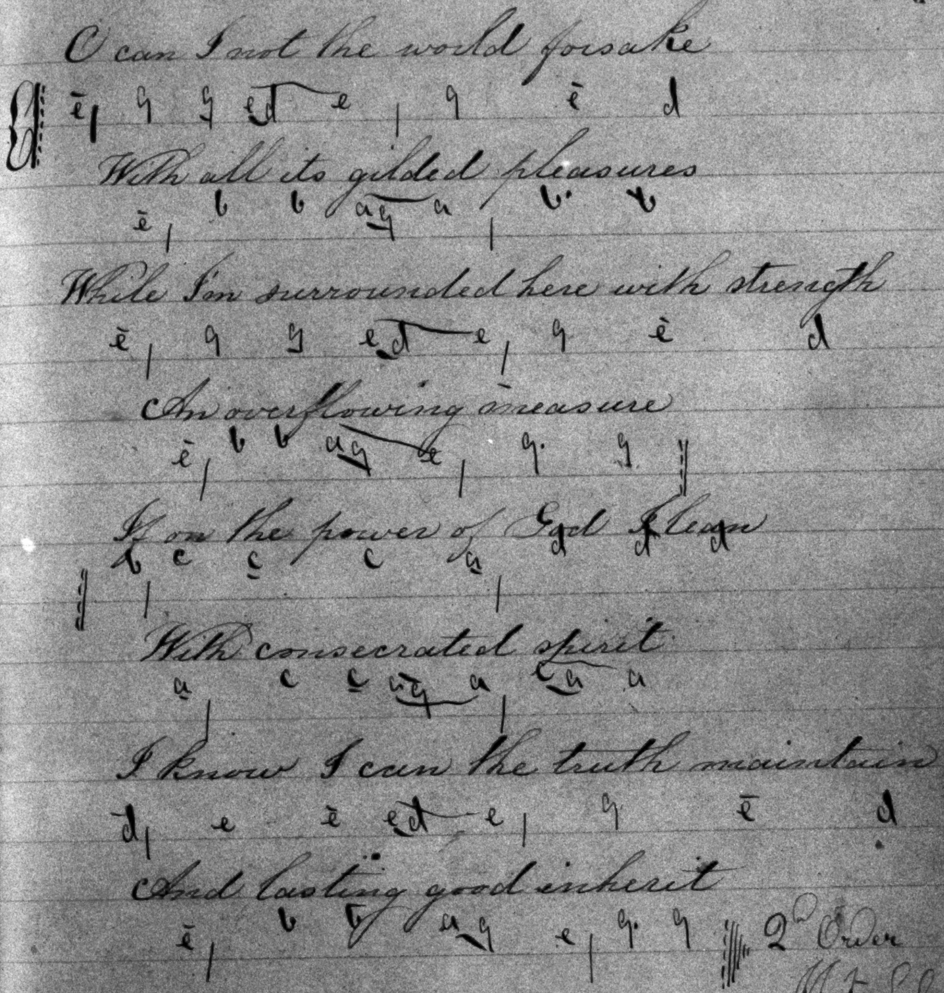
Slow March.

The vale of repentance is full of sweet
₵ g c e d e d c g e g
trees And there blooms humilitys flowers
c c c e c d c a g
They shed their perfume over zion in peace
e g e d c g e g c d e g
And lighten our sorrows with power
e f a g e g c c.
O why should hard speaches our spirits devide
g. g e g a g e d g c e
Hard feelings our union destroy
f g g c e c d
O why not let love and forgiveness abide
e
g g e g a g c d g g e
And fill every vessel with joy
c d e f d a b c. b.

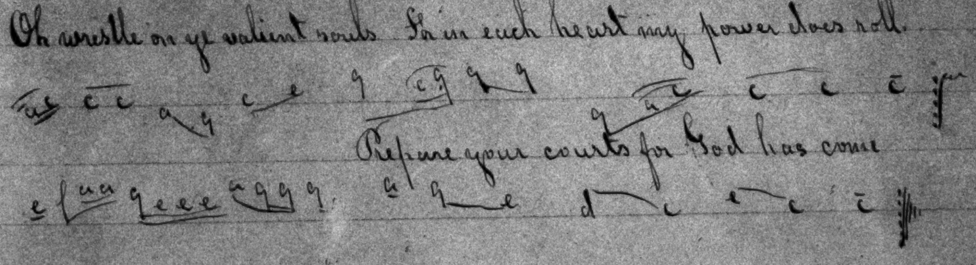
There's nothing on this Earth below
c | e e ed c | e d c
That looks so precious to my view
d | e d ef g | ag g a
As gospel kindred firm and true
a | c c ag e | d e g
Who're faithful in their duty.
g | e d e d | c c
They are more precious yea by far
d | e e ed c | a f a
Than sparkling diamonds rich and rare
a | c c ag e | d c d
No Earthly splendor can compare
d | e e ed c | d c a
With them in heavenly beauty.
a | g d e d | c c

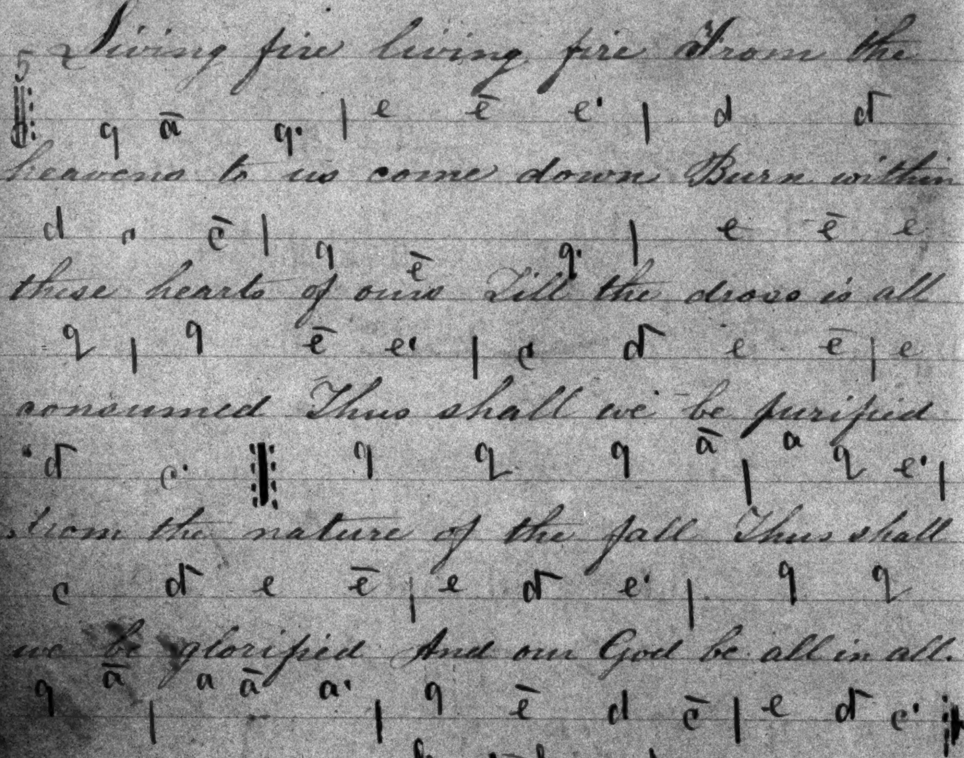
3rd Watervliet

Fear not doubting spirit Thy journey to begin
c e | g g f | c c c | c c d e c |
Tho' the portens high are risen And souls have entered in
c c | g d g g c c | d d e d c
There's a place in Goodness river A place for thee to reign
c c | d d d d e | d c | c e d c
And power to deliver thee From the depths of loss.
d | e c c c b g g | g c d e | c

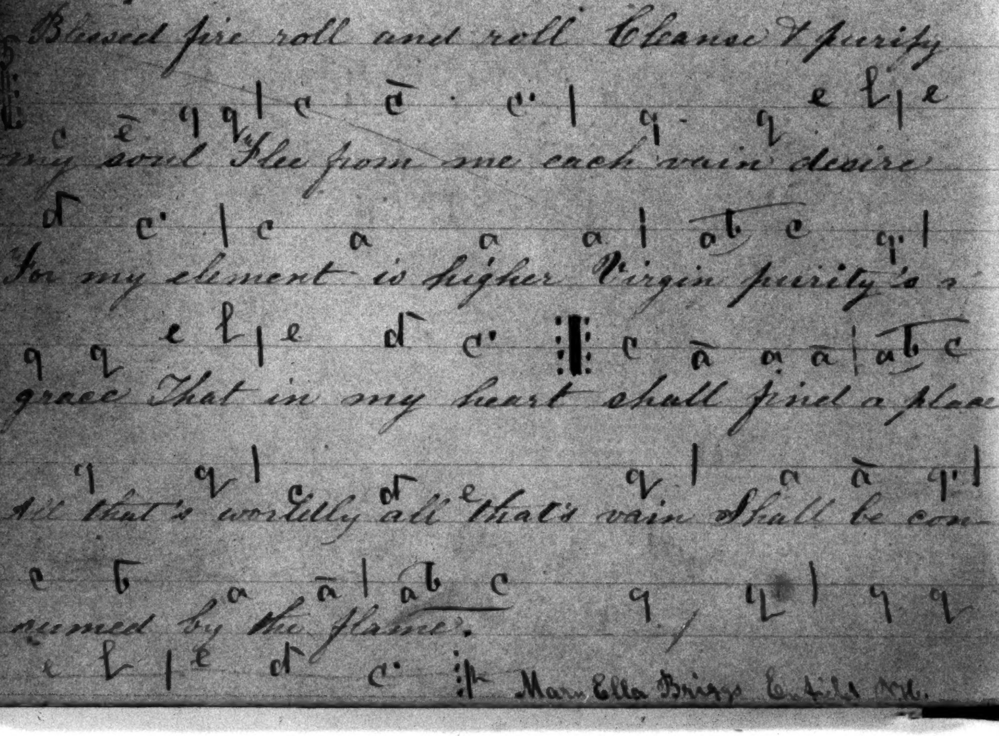

O can I not the world forsake
With all its gilded pleasures
While I'm surrounded here with strength
An overflowing measure
If on the power of God I lean
With consecrated spirit
I know I can the truth maintain
And lasting good inherit

2d Order
Mt Lebanon

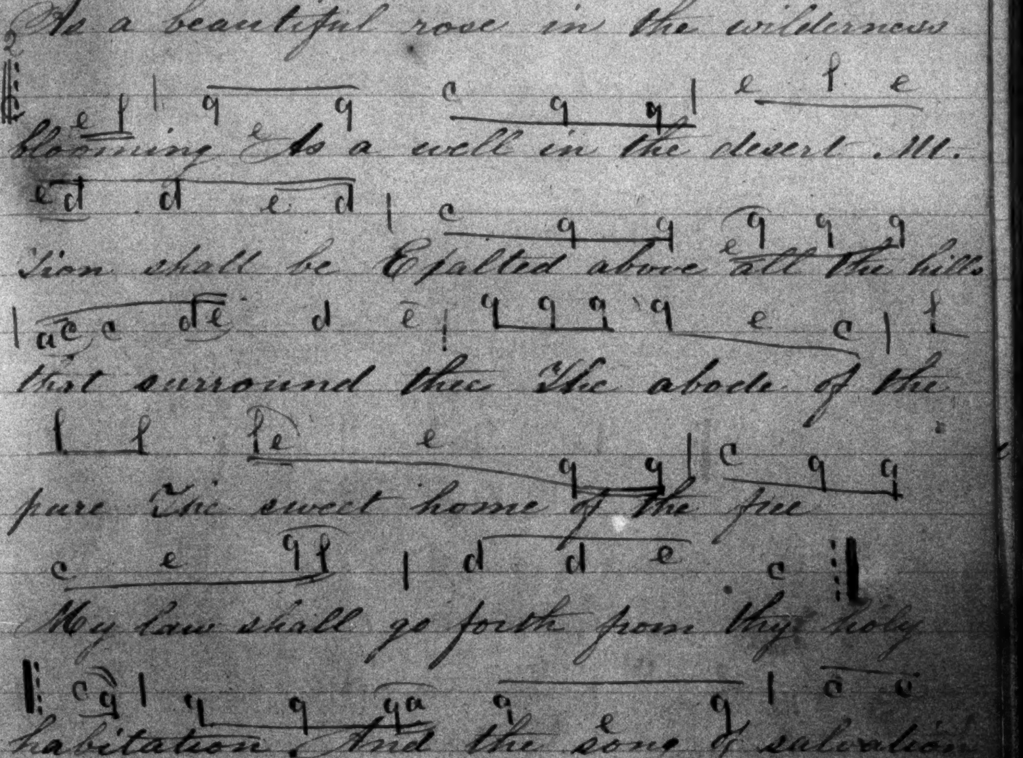

Oh wrestle on ye valiant souls For in each heart my power does roll.
Prepare your courts for God has come


Living fire living fire From the
heavens to us come down Burn within
these hearts of ours Till the dross is all
consumed Thus shall we be purified
from the nature of the fall Thus shall
we be glorified And our God be all in all.

Canterbury N.H.

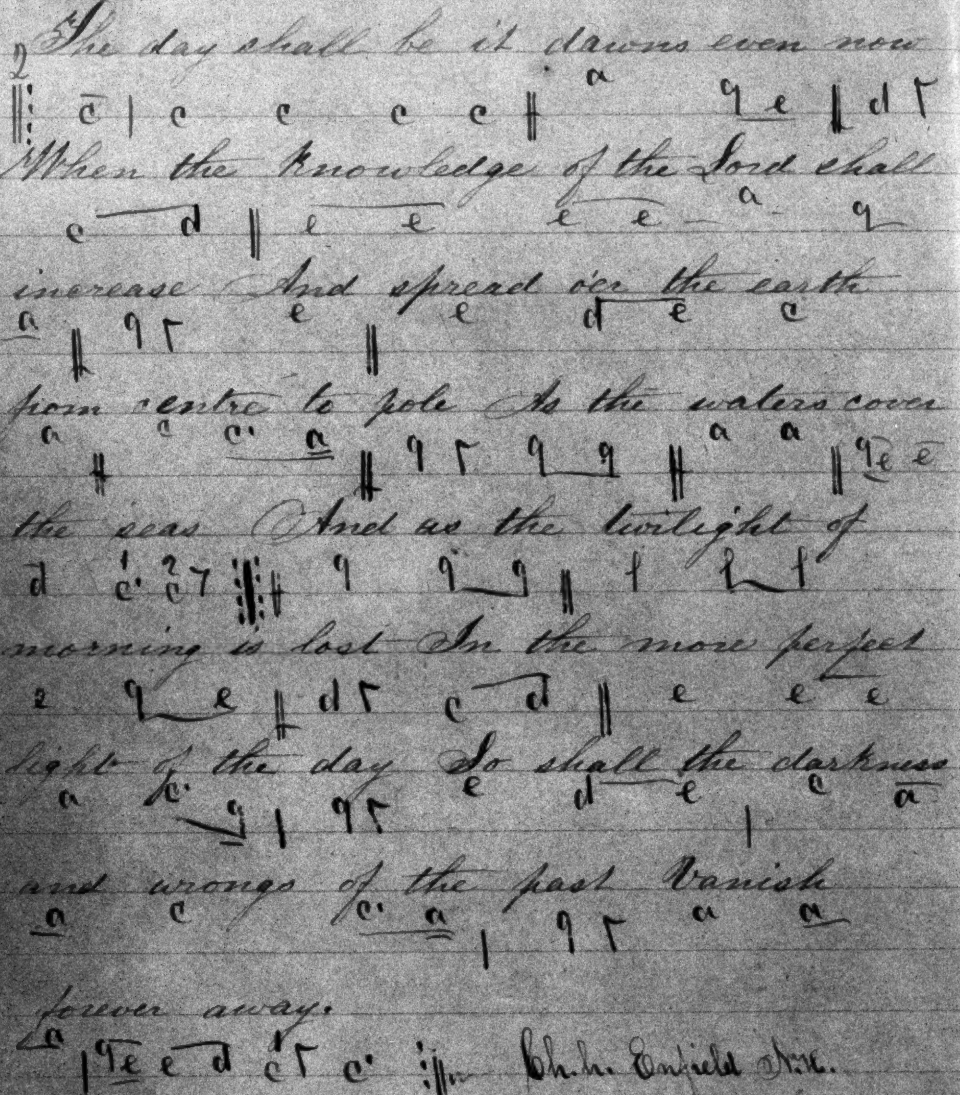

Blessed fire roll and roll Cleanse & purify
my soul Flee from me each vain desire
For my element is higher Virgin purity's a
grace That in my heart shall find a place
All that's worldly all that's vain Shall be con-
sumed by the flame.

Mary Ella Briggs E. Fields N.H.


As a beautiful rose in the wilderness
blooming As a well in the desert Mt.
Zion shall be Exalted above all the hills
that surround thee The abode of the
pure The sweet home of the free
My law shall go forth from thy holy
habitation And the song of salvation
thro' thy borders shall ring Even kings
shall adore thee and delight in thy
glory Unto thee their rich treasures
and offerings shall bring.

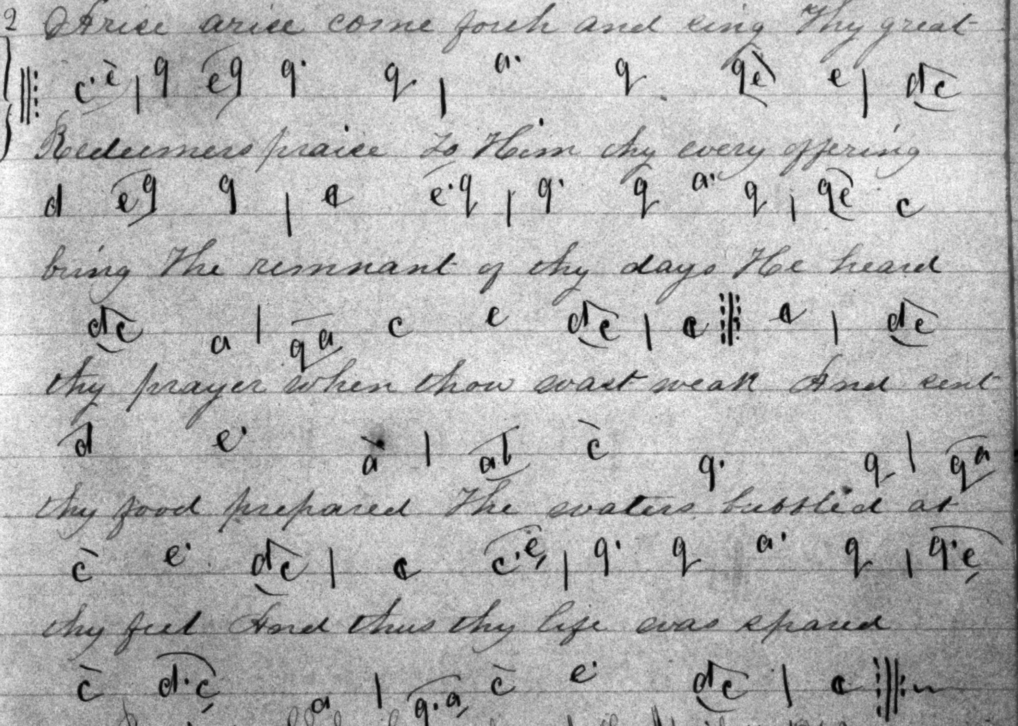
Gn By Sr. Isabella Rus
Enfield N.H.

Copied here by Rosetta Cumings for sister Ellen Ross.
of Union Village Ohio


The day shall be it dawns even now
When the knowledge of the Lord shall
increase And spread o'er the earth
from centre to pole As the waters cover
the seas And as the twilight of
morning is lost In the more perfect
light of the day So shall the darkness
and wrongs of the past Vanish
forever away.

Ch. h. Enfield N.H.

Copied here by Rosetta Cumings for sister Lovina Rollins
of Union Village Ohio.


2
Arise arise come forth and sing Thy great
Redeemers praise To Him thy every offering
bring The remnant of thy days He heard
thy prayer when thou wast weak And sent
thy food prepared The waters bubbled at
thy feet And thus thy life was spared

Received Chh. Canterbury N.H. April 11, 1862 r

A New Song.

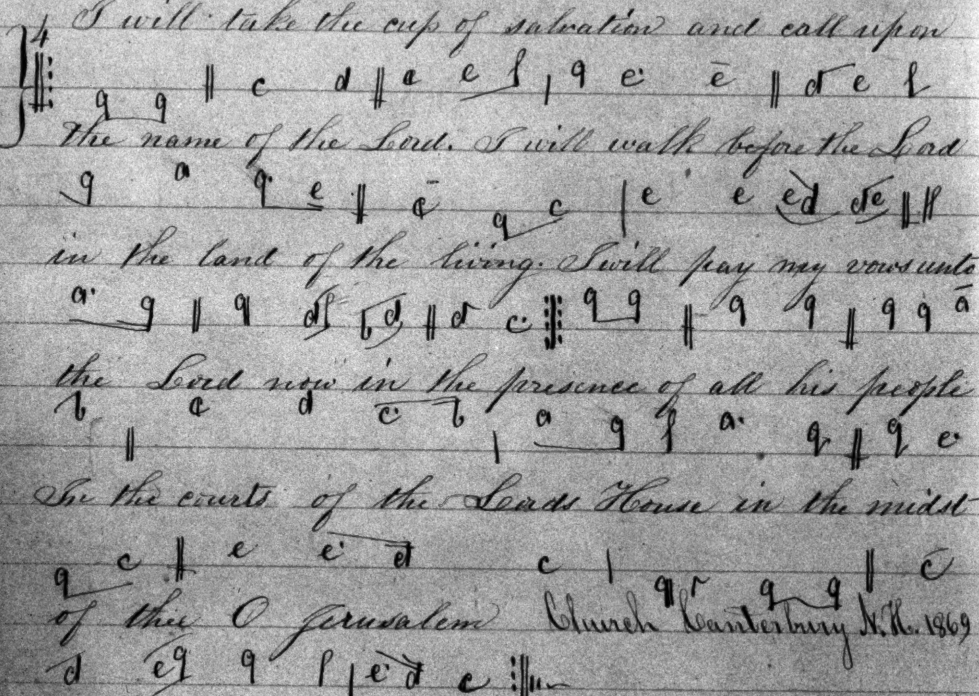
I heard a voice as the voice of many
3 ‖ c.e g. g ‖ g r g g ‖ a. g c.e
waters The harpers harping with
‖ d c c.e | g. e g g g
their harps and a new song they
g | g g g e | e d
sang And the theme was Purity
c b c | d. g g.g g
It was Virgin Purity And it broke
g g | f e g e g c e ‖ g
over my soul As the deep waters roll
g. g ge d c | de f e dc
And brought me to consider my day
c | g. g g g ga b b | c ‖
These follow the Lamb whithersoever
‖ eg ‖ g.a a. g | g | d.e f g | ag f
He goeth redeemed from among men
f | d g g. | c c c ‖ c c
The first fruits unto God and the Lamb
b c | d d.e | f f. e | d r
Their glory drew me nigh All my
‖ eg | a a a. g ‖ g d. e
powers did reply O my God I would live like as they
| f f. d | e ‖ c eg | g e c | e d e c

+

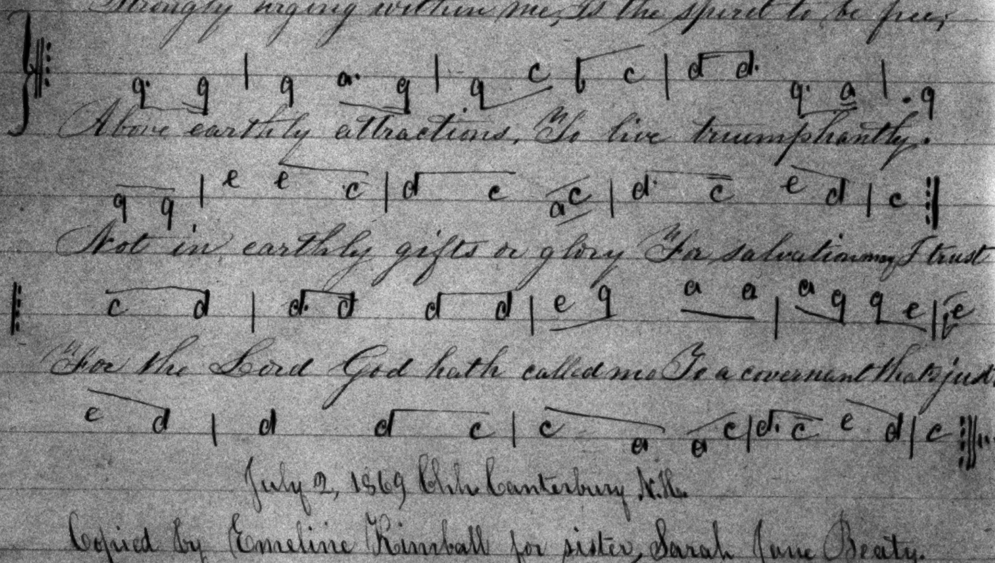
Holiness

Build me a house, saith the Lord and
‖: c c·c | e d· e | c d·
let every heart contribute As ye raise
e | f f a· g | g e g· g | g·
it to my spirit With my glory I will
g g· g ga a a· a | ae c c· c
fill it And my power shall be round
| a· g . c· c c c· d | e d·
about Let the wise who have long known
e c :‖ g· g g c d e e
my way bring their gifts Holiness of
de e d· d c r | g· g g· g
heart holiness of life Let the young
H g r ‖ ga a·a a· g H g r | c d | e
bring their best to be inwrought for Me
e c g e f | g g ga g|
And ye shall all together write holiness
‖ c d e | e d e c ce g· g | g|
Ho Ho li ness holiness to the Lord
g·e | c b e | d·e b H a | g· g g g· g | a·g
God Holiness upon all things in his
g| c·d e e | e g e e c
house forever Chh. Canterbury N.H.
e d | d c :‖m Chh Canterbury 68.

Psalm 116 verse 13


I will take the cup of salvation and call upon
the name of the Lord. I will walk before the Lord
in the land of the living. I will pay my vows unto
the Lord now in the presence of all his people
In the courts of the Lords House in the midst
of thee O Jerusalem

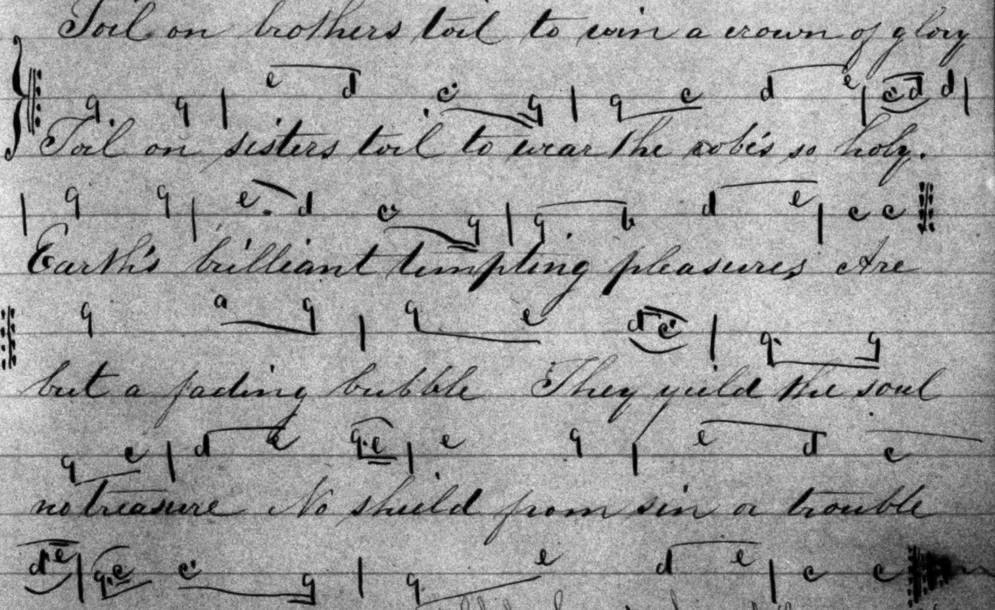
Church Canterbury N.H. 1869


Strongly urging within me, Is the spirit to be free,
Above earthly attractions, To live triumphantly.
Not in earthly gifts or glory For salvation my I trust
For the Lord God hath called me To a covenant that's just.

July 2, 1869 Ch. Canterbury N.H.

Copied by Emeline Kimball for sister, Sarah Jane Beaty.

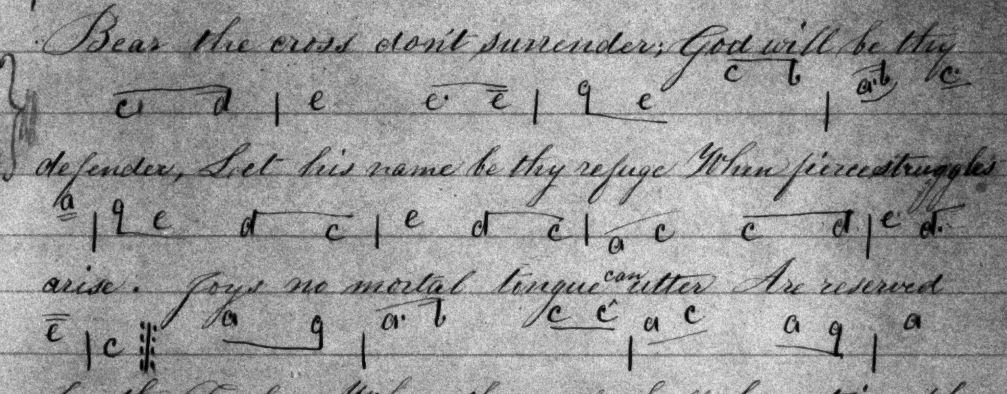
+


Toil on brothers toil to win a crown of glory
Toil on sisters toil to wear the robes so holy.
Earth's brilliant tempting pleasures Are
but a fading bubble They yield the soul
no treasure No shield from sin or trouble

Ch. Canterbury N.H. 1869

Copied by Fannie E. Hall for Sister Ann Maria Myers.

+


Bear the cross dont surrender; God will be thy
defender, Let his name be thy refuge When fierce struggles
arise. Joys no mortal tongue can utter Are reserved
by the Father, When thy soul shall have triumphed
By a perfect sacrifice

Ch. Canterbury N.H. 1868.

To Sister Martha Hubbard from Martha Crooker

I have felt the fire of truth
‖ c e f g g g g g
burning deep within my soul
g f d c c c c c
It has drawn me in my youth
c e g g g a g
from a lost and sinful world
g c c b c d e
And has shown so plain and clear
e d e e c a g
What my duty is to God That I need
g f e d c d e e f g
not doubt or fear, To proclaim his
g a g g g e c c
holy word. It is burning still as
c c c :‖: g g c b c a
fire gospel fire can only burn
g d e d c b a b c
Drawing Drawing up my spirit higher
c c d g g g d
Nearer to my heavenly home As I walk
e d c b a b c c g c
the glorious pathway earthly glory
c c c e g g c c c

fade from view Loosing all their former
g e g g c c. b c a

splendor As I bid the world adieu
g e e d c. d e d c

— Rosetta Cummings

Put your trust in the Lord. He
3 g c, | c. g e | g. g. |
ever will sustain you. Though dark
e e e c | d c c | a
be the day He will guide you through
f f | a. c c | a. g | g.
On the other side of Jordan. He is
e f | g g a f | g e. c. | c.
beck'ning you to enter O plunge 'neath
d e d | d d c c a a
the wave your zeal to renew. Tho' the way
a | g. g. | a. d c | c :|| e f | g.
may be thorny and the hills rough and
a g | g e c c | c d e d
rugged The haven of rest seems receding from
| d c c. | a. a c | c c d | e. f e
view Fear not little flock thy God has
| d. e f g a g | e. c. | c d e

been leading you. Safe thus far
d | d c c | d e | d
and will guide you through
g g | a b | c :||

Pilgrims Progress –

As the waters ebb and flow
e f g e | d b a
So are pilgrims here below
| a b a g a b e
Toss'd by tempests to and fro.
e f g e ed b a
Ever in commotion. No abiding
ag e e g | a a :||: ef e c |
city here Aiming for a higher sphere
de a | c d cb a | ag e d |
Hastening on in godly fear and heaven-
c d | e e | d c b. b | c c
ly true devotion.
a g | a a :||
2d

So we'll join that holy band
Who possess the promised land
And triumphant nobly stand

Rightful heirs of heaven
O that we may all be wise
To secure that glorious prize
Ever onward, upward rise
To such it will be given.

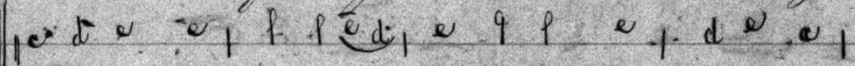
Wisdom's Valley

Blow the Trumpet

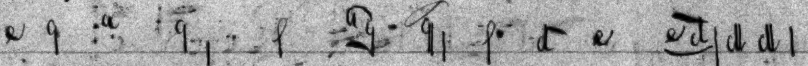
Blow the trumpet of peace
|| c· e e d e d||
Blow the trumpet of power
e· e d c a a g·
Call the wandering home
c· c c d e d||
To the fold in Zion. Shout
g· g e· c dc c :|| g||
aloud wake the sleeping souls
a g g|| a· · g g e e
from their slumbers of sin and death
d c ag g c e dc· c :||
Glory to God Glory to God Alleluia let Zion
c c d c g|| a g g|| ag e g g g e ed
move. Elder Thomas Hammond. words and tune. Harvard
c :||. Copied by Lizzie H. Webster for the Company.

Golden Moments

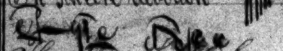
Golden moments flit away Let us then make no delay



To improve them while we may In sincere devotion



In sincere devotion



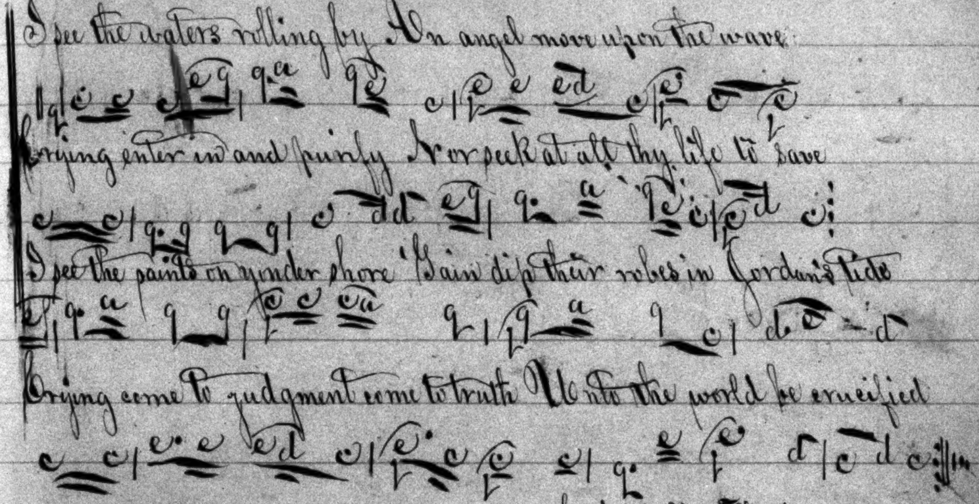
Thus we shall be growing wise
Winning more the heavenly prize
And shall thus from nature rise
To be pure in spirit To be pure in spirit

O I will have living zeal
That the power I oft may feel
Which will soul and body heal
Giving life immortal Giving life immortal

Joyful that the works begun
For the prize we all may run
And secure what Mother won
Everlasting glory Everlasting glory

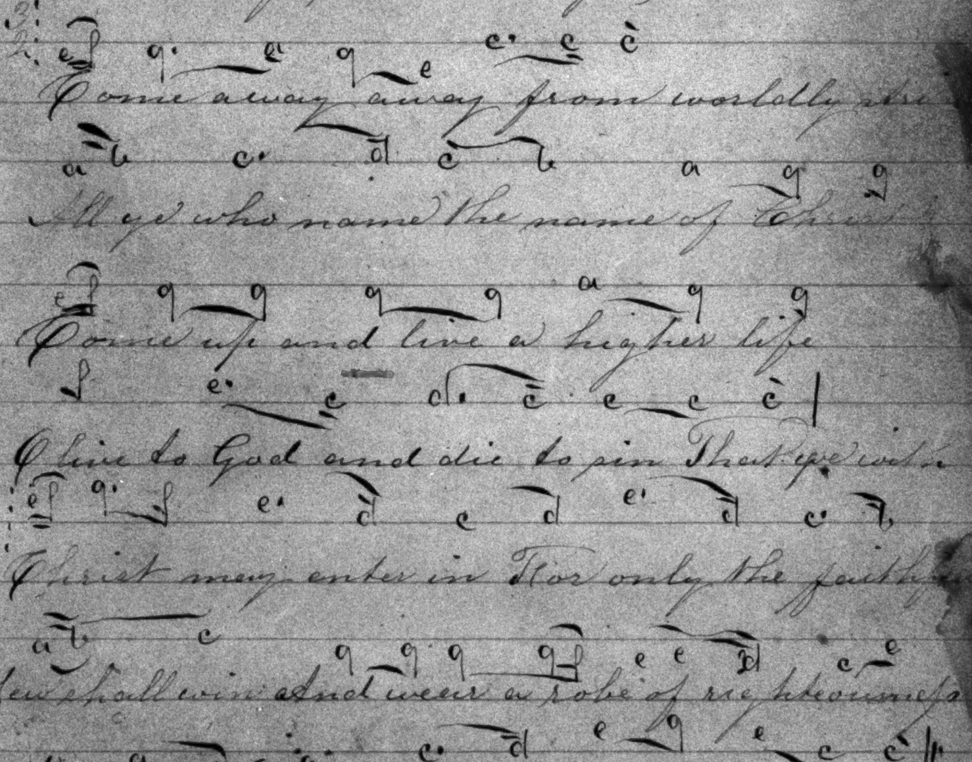
So the cross we'll bear in time
Fitting us for yonder clime
Where our joys will be sublime
Our increase eternal. Our increase eternal. Thomas Hammond Harvard
Church Family 1869

Slow March


I see the waters rolling by An angel move upon the wave
Crying enter in and purify Nor seek at all thy life to save
I see the saints on yonder shore 'Gain dip their robes in Jordan's tide
Crying come to judgment come to truth Unto the world be crucified

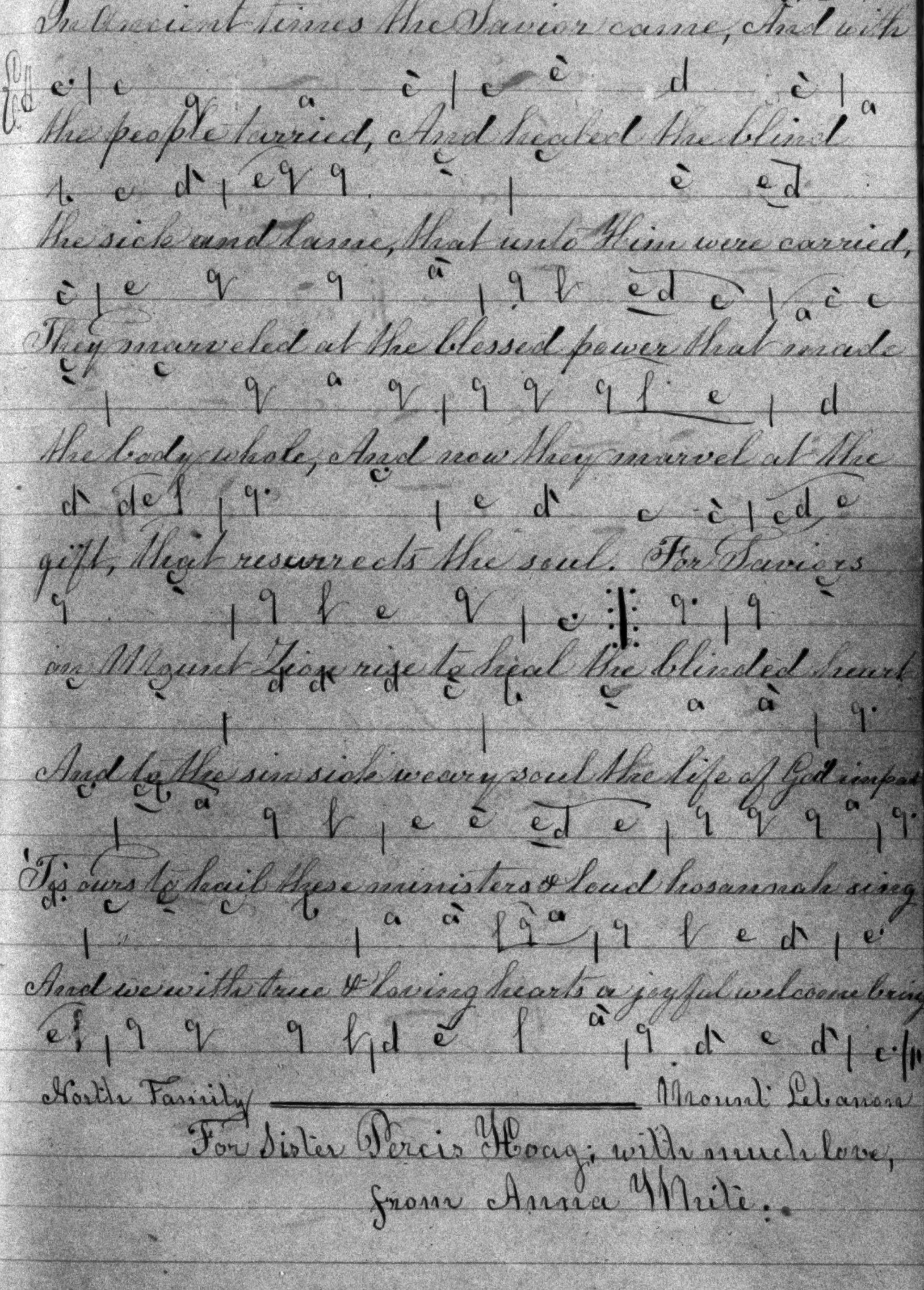
Copied by Olive F. Chandler

The voice of God is calling us


Come away away from worldly stri
All ye who name the name of Christ
Come up and live a higher life
O live to God and die to sin That ye wh
Christ may enter in For only the faithf
few shall win And wear a robe of righteousnes

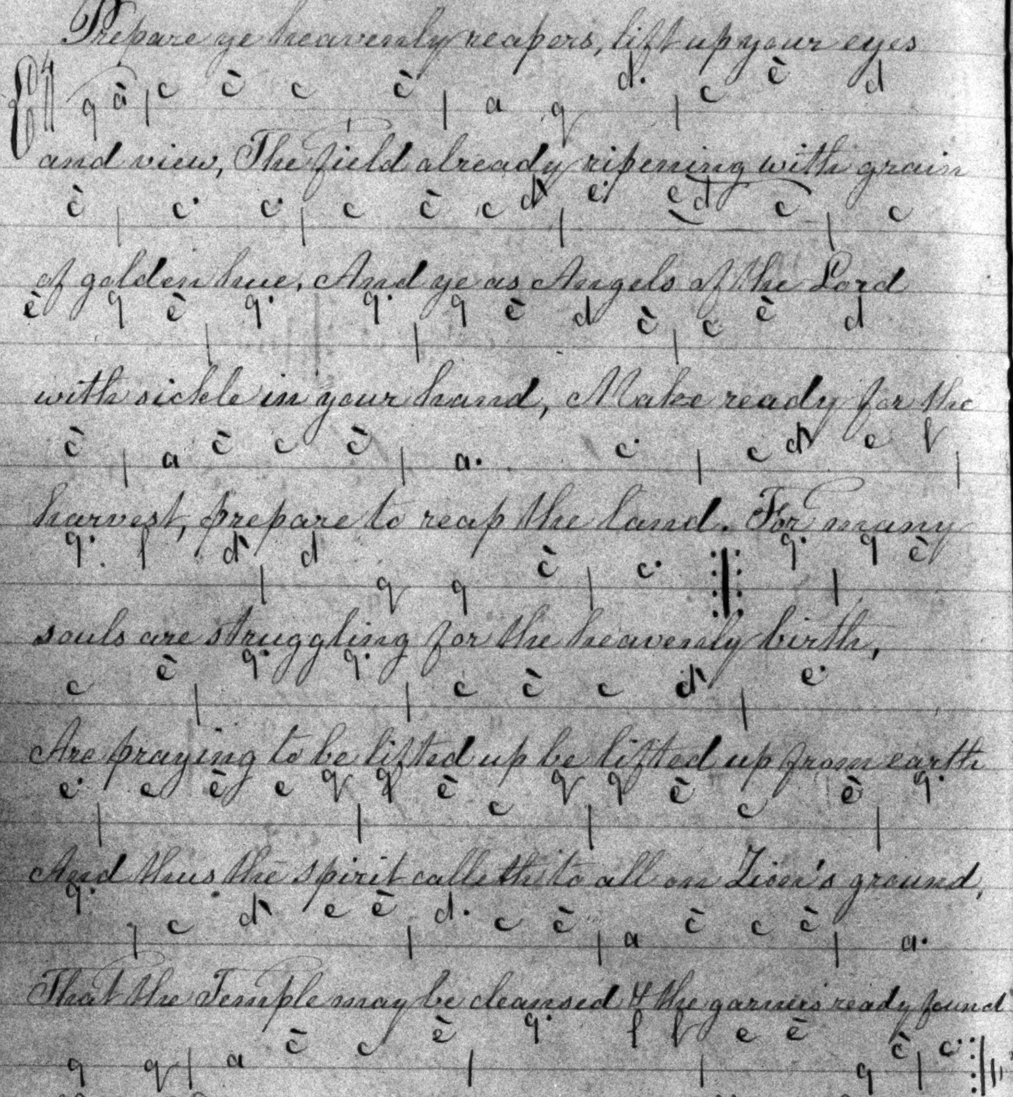
The faithful in Israel shall not be
3/2 g g e g a g g e e
forsaken Nor yet shall their love
e d e a e
unrequited remain Their cries as
d e e d e c ‖ a b e a
memorials before me arise As I live saith
g a g g g c e c d e g g a
the Lord I will bless their sacrifice
g e c c d e e d c ‖

Are we fitted and prepared
2/2 c c e e d
Tabernacles of the Lord Have we
c c d c a a g
found the hidden word Christ the
f e d e f g e
true Messiah Look not for him at
d e c c ‖ e e f e d
the tomb For the living he's among
e c e e f e d e f g
There he'll meet you There he's come
g g c g c c e
And sits the purifier
e d c d e c c ‖ Eld A. P.

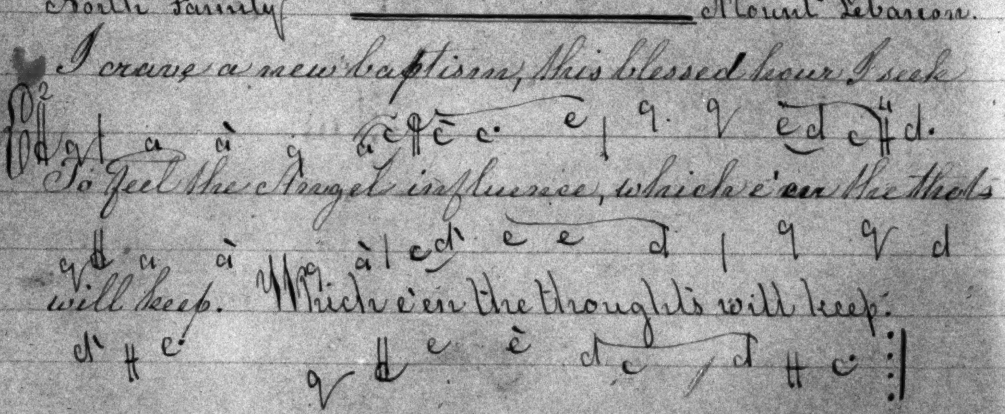

In ancient times the Savior came, And with
the people tarried, And healed the blind
the sick and lame, That unto Him were carried,
They marveled at the blessed power that made
the body whole, And now they marvel at the
gift, that resurrects the soul. For Saviors
on Mount Zion rise to heal the blinded heart
And to the sin sick weary soul the life of God impa
'Tis ours to hail these ministers & loud hosannahs sing
And we with true & loving hearts a joyful welcome brin

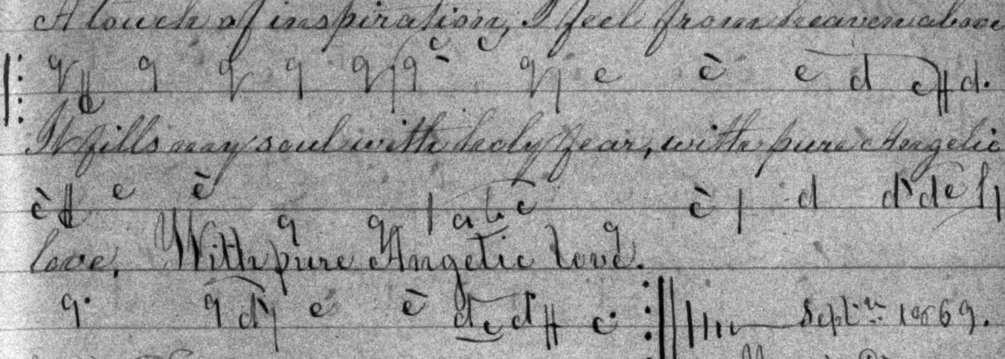
North Family ——— Mount Lebanon

For Sister Percis Hoag; with much love,
from Anna White.

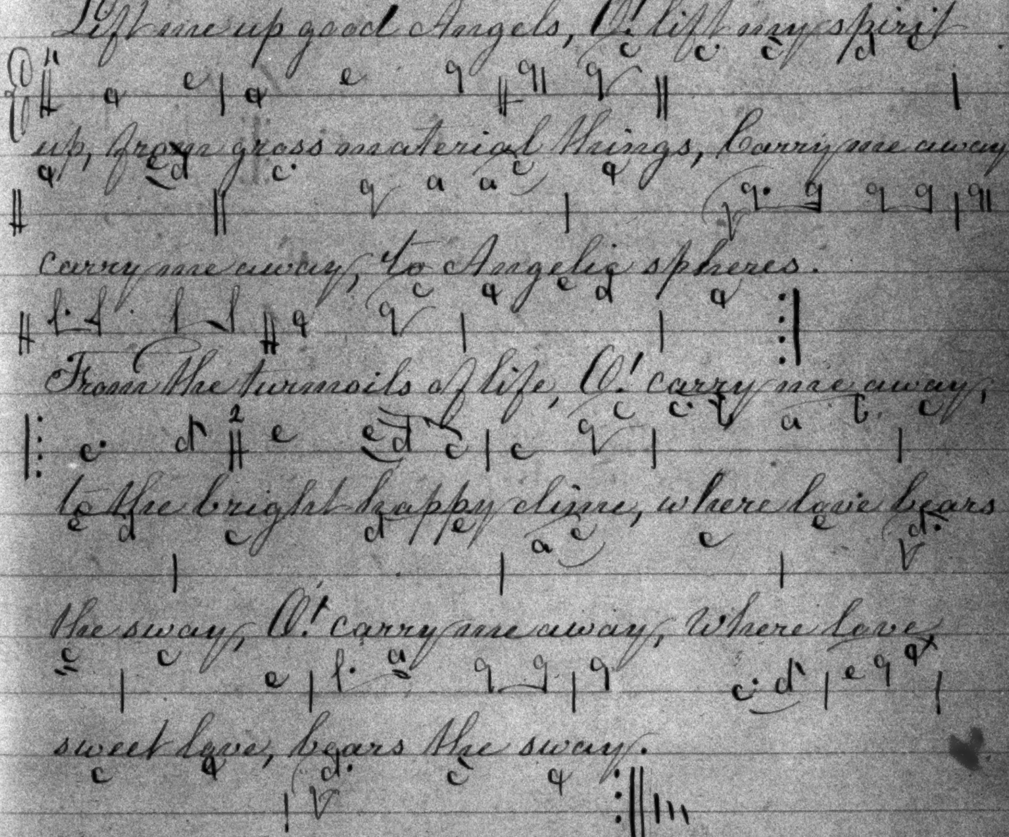

Prepare ye heavenly reapers, lift up your eyes
and view, The field already ripening with grain
of golden hue, And ye as Angels of the Lord
with sickle in your hand, Make ready for the
harvest, Prepare to reap the land. For many
souls are struggling for the heavenly birth,
Are praying to be lifted up be lifted up from earth
And thus the spirit calleth to all on Zion's ground,
That the Temple may be cleansed & the garners ready found

North Family ——— Mount Lebanon.

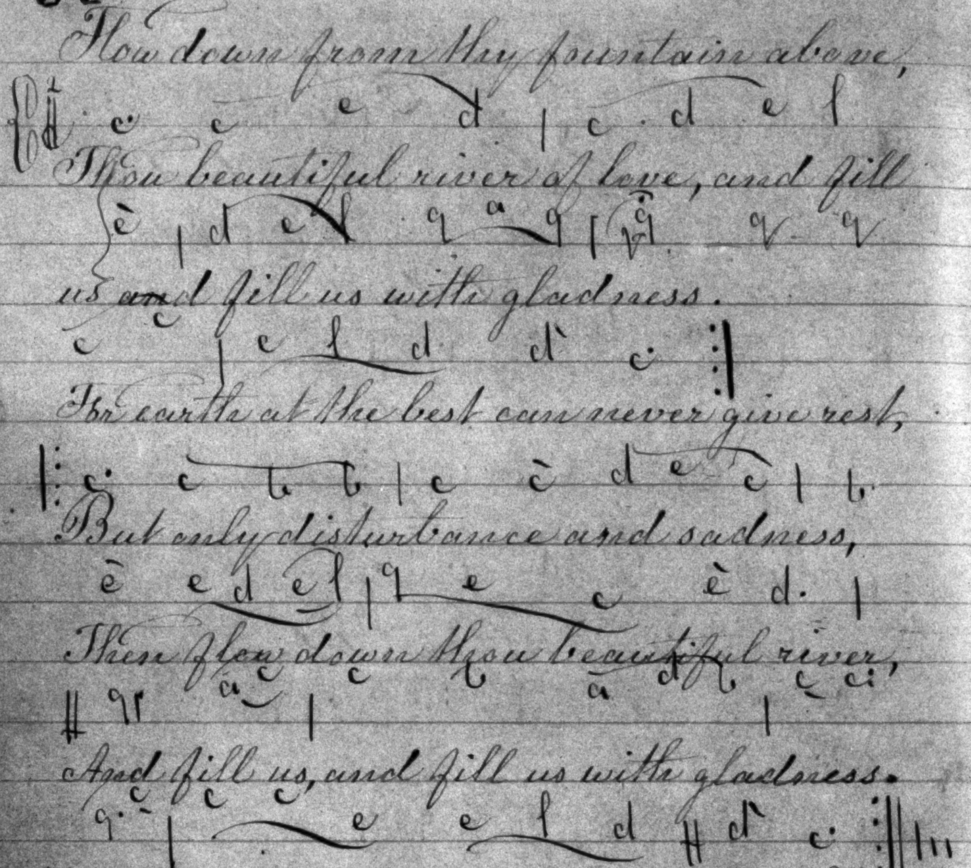

I crave a new baptism, this blessed hour I seek
To feel the Angel influence, which e'en the thots
will keep. Which e'en the thoughts will keep.


A touch of inspiration, I feel from heaven above
It fills my soul with holy fear, with pure Angelic
love, With pure Angelic love.
Sept.r 1869.

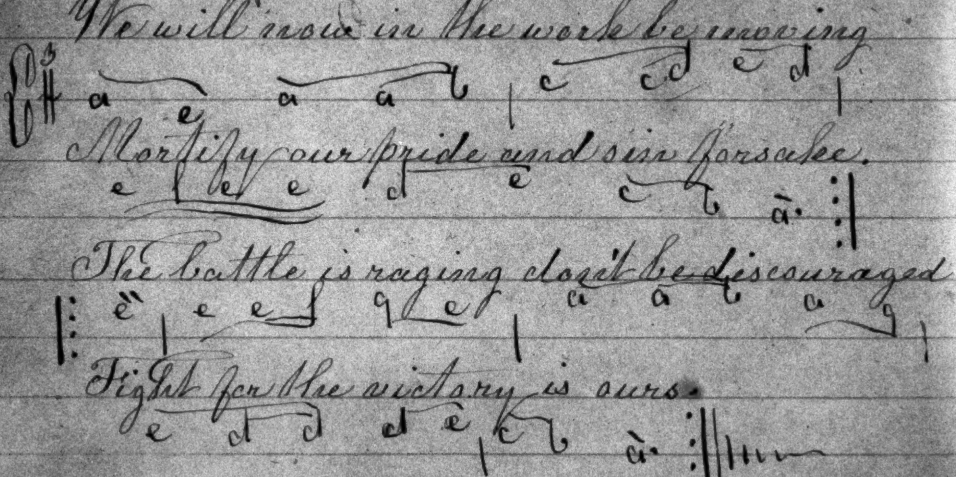
North Family ——— Mount Lebanon.


Lift me up good Angels, O! lift my spirit
up, from gross material things, Carry me away
carry me away, to Angelic spheres.
From the turmoils of life, O! carry me away,
to the bright happy clime, where love bears
the sway, O! carry me away, where love
sweet love, bears the sway.

North Family
Mount Lebanon.


Flow down from thy fountain above,
Thou beautiful river of love, and fill
us and fill us with gladness.
For earth at the best can never give rest,
But only disturbance and sadness,
Then flow down thou beautiful river,
And fill us, and fill us with gladness.

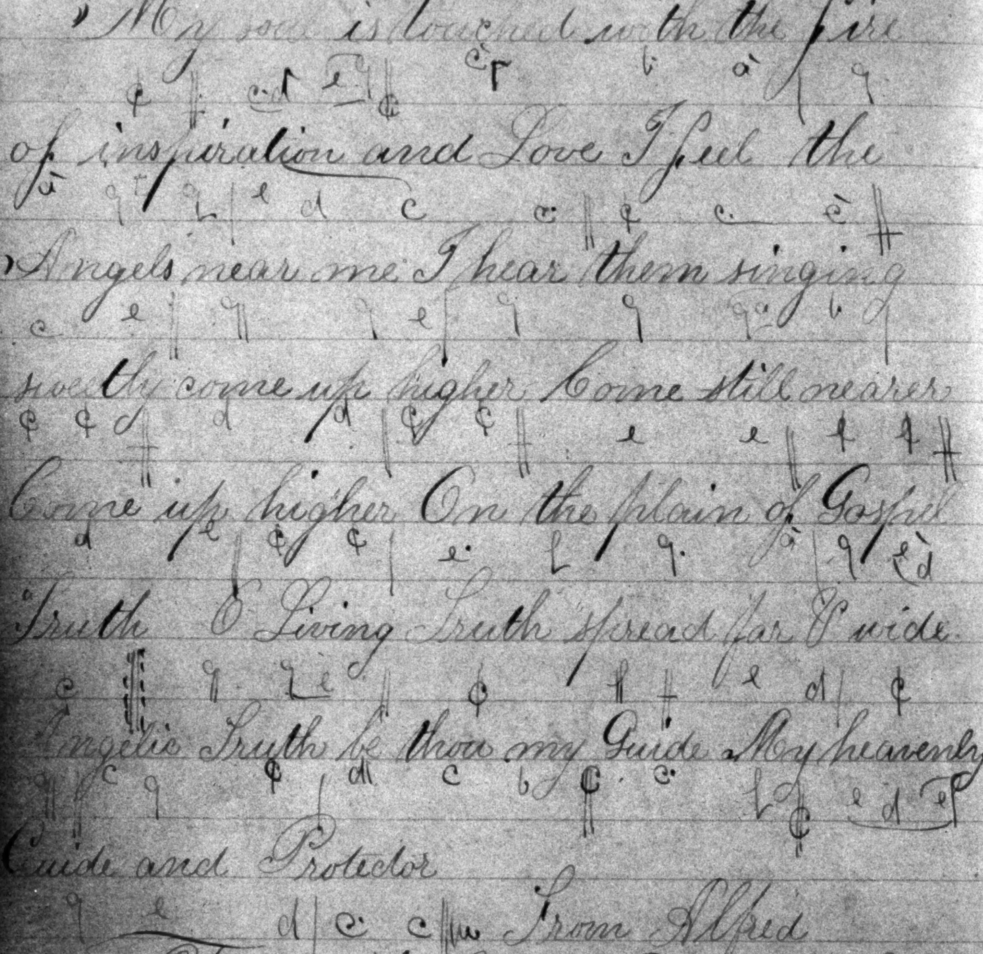
North Family ——— Mount Lebanon


We will now in the work be moving
Mortify our pride and sin forsake.
The battle is raging don't be discouraged
Fight for the victory is ours.

N Family ——— M Lebanon

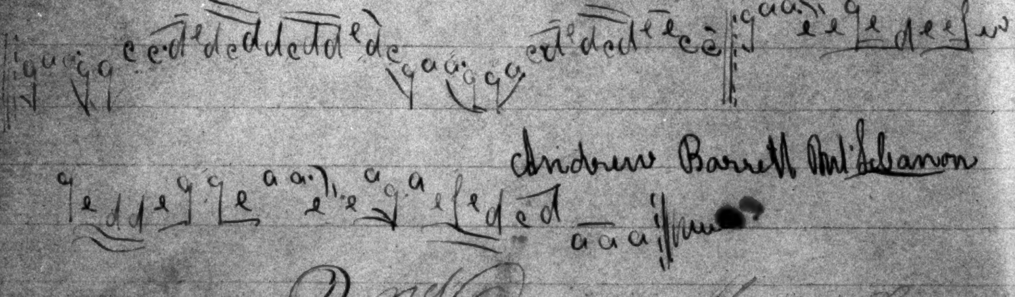
Copied by Phebe Van Houten
for the Ohio Visitors

My soul's deep aspiration
c e d | c c c b a | g. g
Would reach the source of Good
e | d d d d | d
I seek a ministration
d | g c d c b | g. g
E'en pure angelic food
e | e g f e d | c :|
I ask a blessed shower,
|: e f | g c e d | c c
Repentance deep and true,
b | a g f a | g.
O! saving is its power,
g f | e c e g | c g g
It forms the heart anew,
f | d e f g e c :|| Mt Lebanon
N. Y.


My soul is touched with the fire
of inspiration and Love I feel the
Angels near me I hear them singing
sweetly come up higher Come still nearer
Come up higher On the plain of Gospel
Truth O Living Truth spread far & wide.
Angelic Truth be thou my Guide My heavenly
Guide and Protector

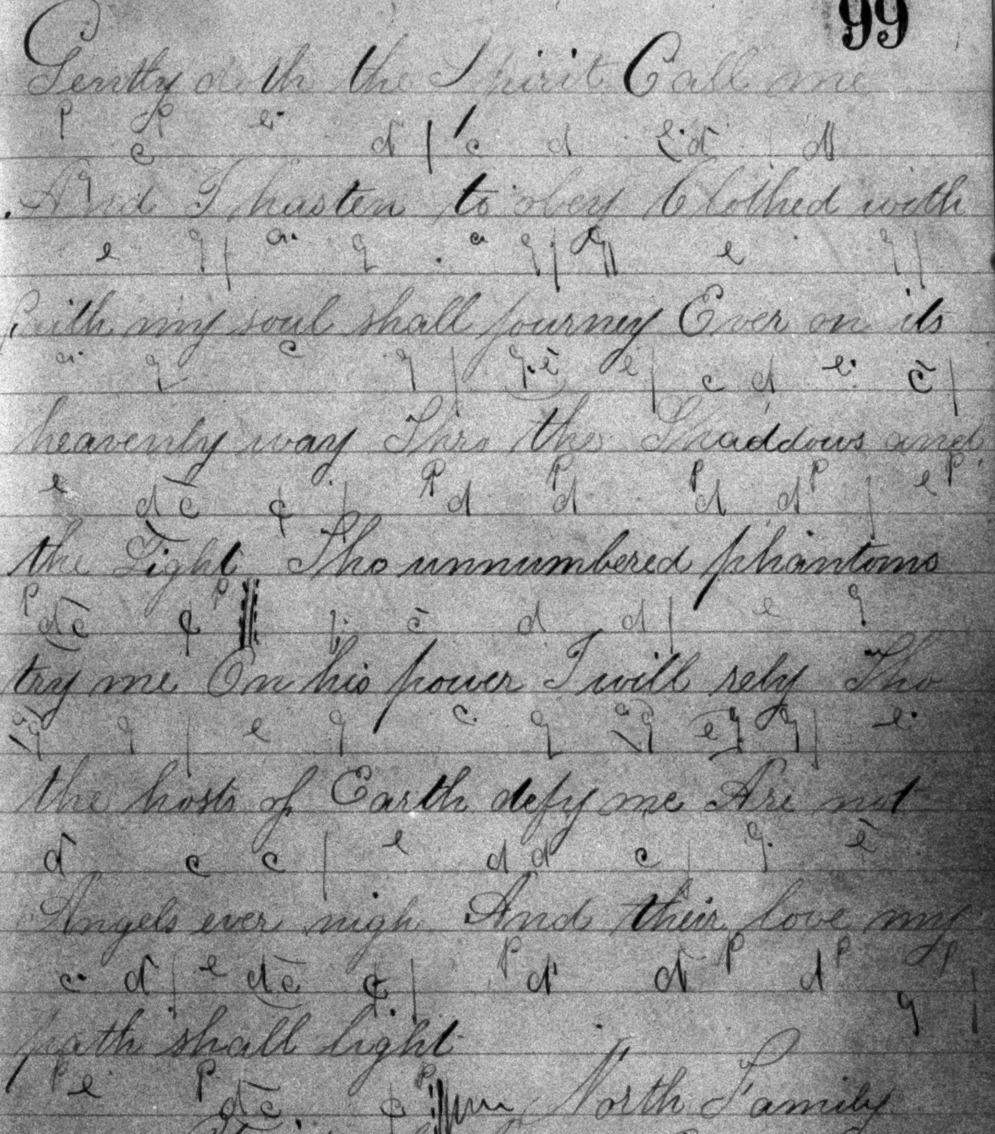
From Alfred

Written by Andrew Barrett for A.C.H.

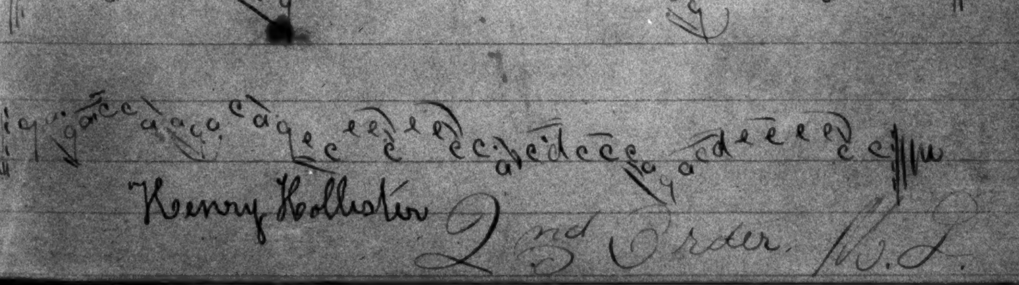


Andrew Barrett Mt Lebanon

2nd Order Mount Lebanon


Gently doth the Spirit Call me
And I hasten to obey Clothed with
faith my soul shall journey Ever on its
heavenly way Thro the Shaddows and
the Light Tho unnumbered phantoms
try me On his power I will rely Tho
the hosts of Earth defy me Are not
Angels ever nigh And their love my
path shall light

North Family
Written by Andrew Barrett



Henry Hollister 2nd Order. N.F.

When trials and afflictions roll
c d | e e e d e | g e d
And sorrows do surround
d | e e e f g | a
O Heavenly Father help my soul
a c | e d e d | c c c
O Guide me safely on
g | a a g e e | c
Direct my little barque aright
g | c c c d | e e d
To Canaans peaceful shore
d | d d e e | g
Where everlasting praise I'll sing
c | c a g g | g g g
To Thee forever more
c | e c e d e | c 2nd Order

Written by Andrew Barrett

c d e e e d e g g g e d d d c d e g a c g g g e g a a c d e e d c d c d c

a g g a g f e e e g d d e g a a a g c a a g g g c d e e d c d c d c

2nd Order

From the dark shades of earth
e e c e d c
I'll away I'll away To my
c a g e d c c b
home in that better Land
d e f d c f d c
Thro the trumpet thats sounding I hear
g a b c c c c c d e c
the Angels sing Hasten on theres a better Land
c c c g c d e f d c f d c
Toil on struggle on fear not the conflict
e e f e e | d g g g | g e g
There is rest in that better Land
g c | c c d e | d e c |
If the Cross you will bear a crown you
c d e e e | e d c g | g
shall wear in heaven that better Land
g g e g | e e e d | f d c

North Family

Written by Andrew Barrett

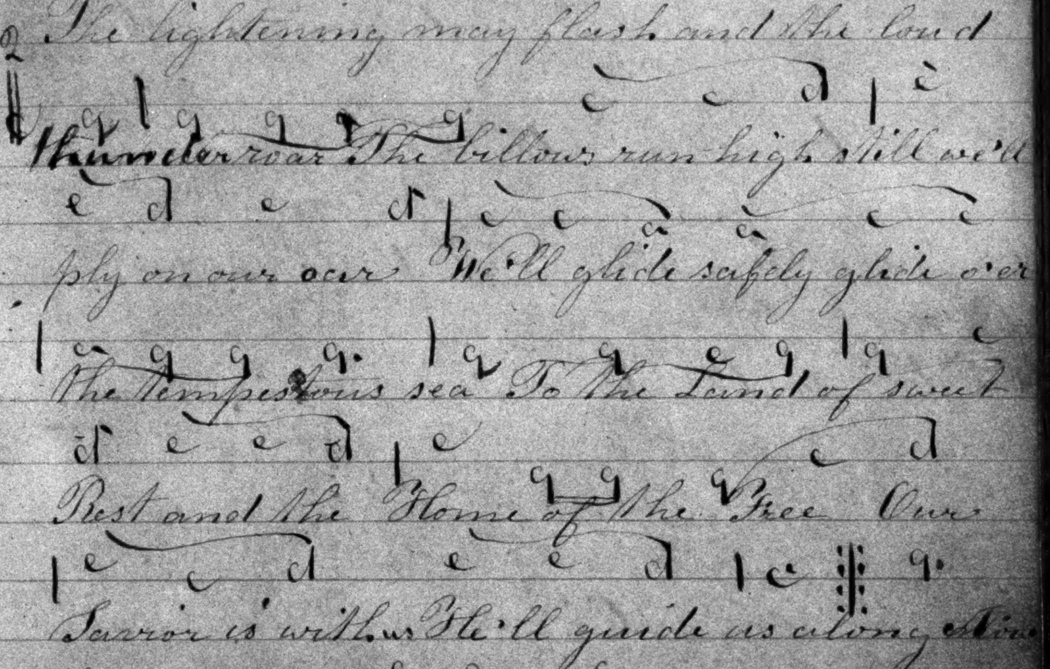
Here is a home a bright haven of rest
e e c c e d | g d e c:
Where troubles of earth never come
g | g e c a a g | g:
Where spirits are by eachother blessed
b e b c | d b c a g | g:
O this is the travellers home
c e e e | g e d: || e: ||
And here we with labor for union and love
d | e e e e g | c | e e d c:
And never divided roam.
c | c a g e d | e ||
But grow in the light from the heavens above
g g e b b | c b e d c b | c
That shines on the travellers home
g c g f | e d c | g ||

North Family
Written by Andrew Barrett 2nd Order

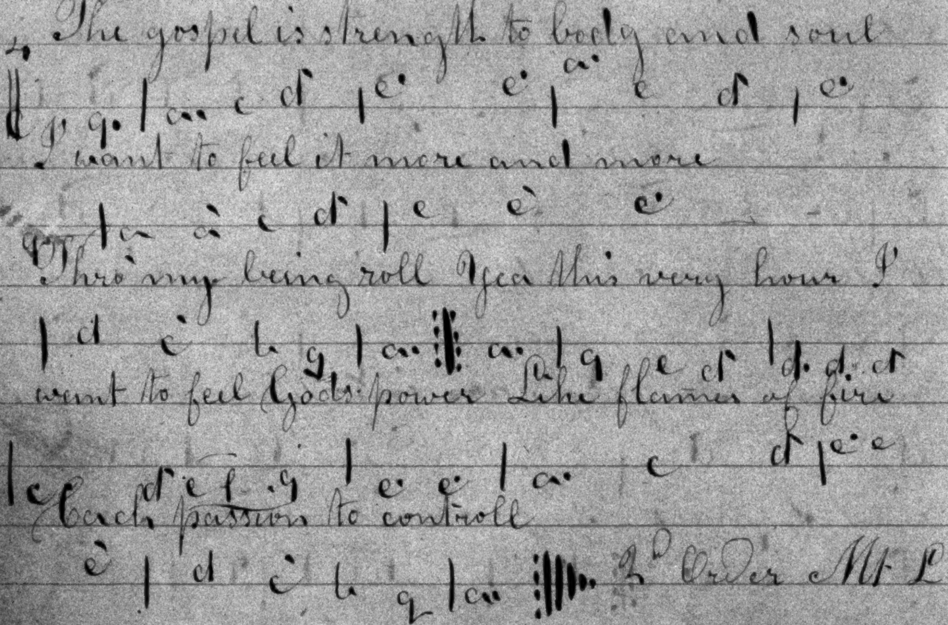
g g a c e d e e g a c e e a g g g a c d e c g e e d e c c || c d e f e e

g e e e d d e c c d e f e e g c b a g g g ||| 2nd Order

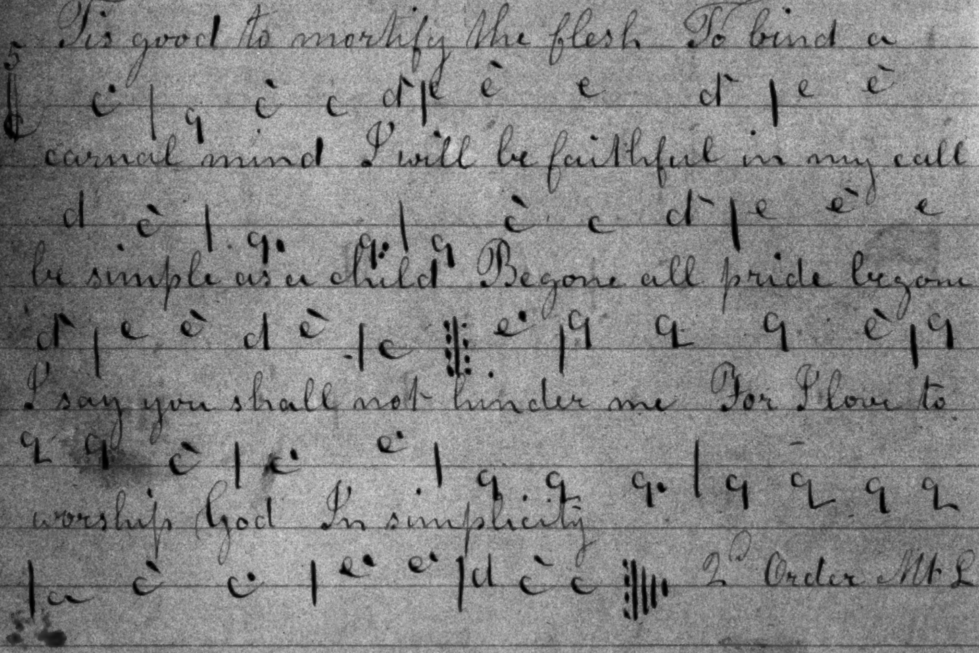
Andrew Barrett


2
The lightening may flash and the loud
thunder roar The billows run high still we'll
ply on our oar We'll glide safely glide o'er
the tempestuous sea To the Land of sweet
Rest and the Home of the Free Our
Savior is with us He'll guide us along Now
let us take courage and brave every storm
He'll calm the rough waves by His power
and will And unto the tempest say
Peace be Still
sing soft and low

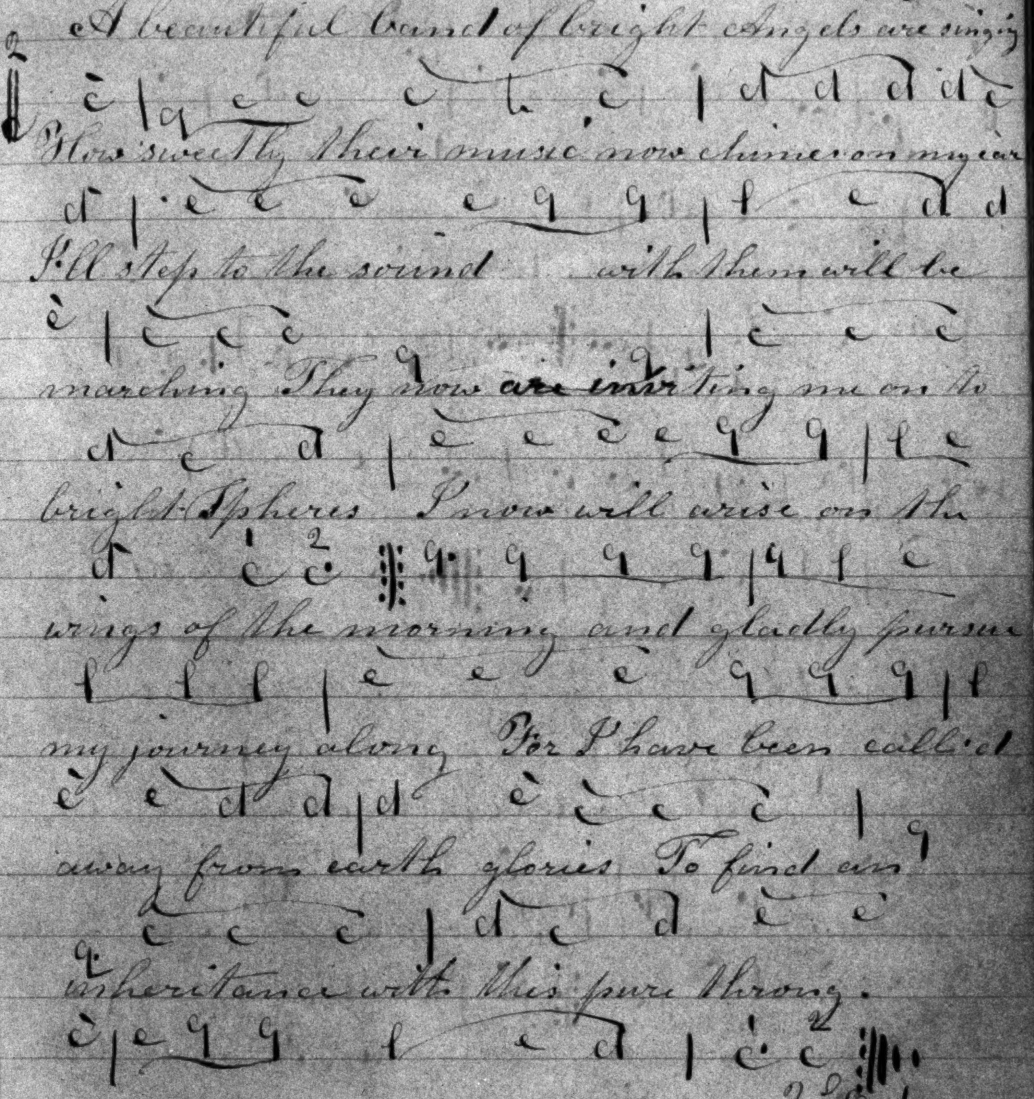
2d Order
Holy Mount
1869


4
The gospel is strength to body and soul
I want to feel it more and more
Thro' my being roll Yea this very hour I
want to feel God's power Like flames of fire
Each passion to controll

2d Order Mt L


5
Tis good to mortify the flesh To bind a
carnal mind I will be faithful in my call
be simple as a child Begone all pride begone
I say you shall not hinder me For I love to
worship God In simplicity

2d Order Mt L


A beautiful band of bright Angels are singing
How sweetly their music now chimes on my ear
I'll step to the sound with them will be
marching They now are inviting me on to
bright Spheres I now will arise on the
wings of the morning and gladly pursue
my journey along For I have been call'd
away from earth glories To find an
inheritance with this pure throng.

2d Order

Holy Mount

Written by Catharine Van Houten
for the Visitors from the West
A beautiful Company.

Sweet the Union we enjoy pure is
c. d e e ed c c c. d
Our relation we'll hold it as a sacred tie
e e c d. c c g g a c e d c c
This bond of our connection - O, let our
a c a g e g g e ed c
love expand let it be unbounded Thus
e c ag c e d e c c g
the house of faith shall stand Firm
a c c g e e
And Undevided —
e d e c c g

The power of truth is mighty
c. | c c ce d | c. c
And firmly it will stand
c | d d d c | d.
Allthough the floods of evil
d. | e e g e | g g
May over flow the land
g | d d e d | c.
Then ~~tho~~ let us all take courage
g | g f e g | c. a
And in the truth be strong
c | a. c e c | c.
For God is near to help us
g | a g ac c | g e

Withold not the testimony
₵ e | g f d | e f g g |
Quench not the flame
c e d | c
Keep the fire burning
f d | e d d |
Till no dross does remain
g g c | e d c c :||
Come thou holy purifier
|: g g f f | e e d d |
Let thy searching power roll
g g c e | f f e |
Burn burn holy fire
g c | e e f |
Cleanse and purify the soul
e e d d d | b c :||

And lead us safely on
c | e e e d e | c New Lebanon

I cannot stand where once I stoo

‖ c ge d | e. e d ca | g.

I cannot breathe the air I once did breathe

e g e | ed d e. ed | d

ga a.

Nor eat the food which once I thought so fair

g | c d e. e | eg e d d | e

Ah! Nay my God has called me up . . .

: c | a. ac | d. d c de | e: |

On a higher plain to live to him

eg g | ef g a ac | a a a.

And die to sin And in his kingdom

g | d d e ee | a e a ag | a

reign

a :‖

Alford -

(For the begining of the under song see
page 110 -

Leave a place for me in the ranks

c e) g eg c c a | ag

of the free For I'm coming up through

g g g g e c e g g

fire to glory - I may not travel fast

ge c d c

d | g g g a

But I'll be there at last to rejoice when

g g | c d c e ce | g g

I hear an Angel voice repeating
|: c e f g g | e e d c
Heaven is order heaven is Love
c c c g c b d d c
Love one another No harsh words utter
e c c d c c a a a g
The still small voice is the voice of Love
c c ef g g g c d c :||
If often tempted tried and afflicted
|: g e f g c a a d a g g
I'll say to Satan get thee hence
e e f g c c d e
I'll take right hold of the gift in earnest
e e e e c c a a g g
This self denial is a wall of defence
c e f g g c d e d d c :|
I'm a free volunteer so are you
|: e f g | a g g e d c
With a hearty may God bless you
e f g f e d c g
We will to the cause be true
g g c d e d c :||

---

the conflict is over —
g e d c e g c

Bright and clear as the morning sun Shine
c c e g a g | e d e | c

the new Jerusalem. And the Armies of our God
b | a g a g : g e f | g g a g | g

March the golden streets of love Hear them
c d | e e d c | c :‖: g · a

singing songs of triumph These are they who
g b g | e d c g | a g a b c |

are redeemed. These have come up out of deep
d e c | c c c c g g | a

deep waters of tribulation with garments clean
g e d c | c c e g g g | e d . c :‖

I am bound I am bound for that beau
e f | g g g a g g | e

tiful world, Where the souls of the faithful
e a a g g | e g g g e d

are dwelling Where the praises of God fill
e | d e c e | g g g g e

their sacred abode And anthems of liberty
g | a a g g e c | g g g e d

are ringing Leave a
e d c ‖: c e

Turn to page 108.

Turn to the left

Filled with blessings and good Will
b d c ba b c
g For our friends from Pleasant Hill
e e e c g e d.
Moved with sweetest love unfeigned
b c d c e d a
Let our joy be unrestrained
g c e d d c
You are welcome dearest friends a g
: d d d d e g g.
To our love that never ends
a g e d c d.
In our sweetest union blest a
c c c d e e d g.
Feel at home and gently rest
g d e d d a. g. :||
Holy inspiration brood O'er our
||: g g | e g | a. e | g | e e |
Spirits as we view: Fellow sufferers true
g a | e e | e : c a | g g | a
And good Saints in Zion pasture
a | g e . d | e e | g e |
Bow
| e || O

O bright shining Angels and spirits
cc q q e dc c q c c
of the just, Made perfect thro suffering
d b c qc c c c q d e
our hope and trust, Ye are our guiding
f q a q q e e c d
stars, thro the journey of life, O our comfort
c c a qc c c q q c d
and ~~i~~ sweet consolation, All hail
e l l q e dc c qc c
ye messengers of truth and love,
c qf e b q a q
Ye bring to us tidings from the City Above
q a a a a c c c q q q q
Ye tell us of the glorys of that far better
qc c c c c c q q q a l e
clime, Where our bright guiding stars
e e l q q q qa a
etternally shine Our bright guiding
q ac c c q qc c c c
stars eternaly shine —
d d e qc e c c

from Main

Out from Egypt I have call thee
¢ : g g e g | e e e d |
Unto Canaan's fruitful land
. e e d c | a c g |
And with heavenly Manna feed thee
a a g e | g g e d |
Strengthened thee with my own hand
e e d c | d c. |
Hasten now to Jordan's Waters
g g e g | a b a g |
Which will all thy sorrows heal
a a g a | g e d. |
Thou shalt find a Father Mother
e e d c | a a c g |
God himself will there reveal
g e d c | a d c. ‖

I see in bright vision as clearly presented
| a c d | e ef g | a g a | ge d
The glory and beauty of the coming day
c | e e e | e e c | ge d d | d | e
When the word of the Lord over the Earth
e d | c c a | d d d | ef
is difused By righteousness covered as
g e | a a a | a e d | e e e Over

Waters Oer the sea - The forest and valleys
d e d c a d ef g e a g
with praise shall be vocal, And mount
a b b a ag e d ef
ains and plains Their God shall adore
g e a g a g e e
And from every ~~mountain~~ alter within Mt Zion
cd e d d c a g g a c de e
Incense of praise shall ascend evermore. :||
a e d e c e - d c a a

Thy ways O Lord are wonderous Thy Wisdom
past conception And human skill comps
ared with thine A drop As from the Ocean
The Archetect of all thats good The glorious
benefactor Thou Art to man his Father friend
And powerful defender. Angels from the
higher spheres Patriarchs and holy seers
Spirit friends and kind Compeers
Are here their power to render

I am bound for that city That bright
||: g g | c c c | e e c | e
celestial land Where Angels in beauty & in
d d c | c g | a a g | g c cd |

A way a way all earthly cares
c c g g f e dc c
My soul seeks rests there from
c e g a ab c
Bright Angels from the higher spheres
f f e d g a a c
O send your influence down
ca g e c e dc c
Ive sought for joys that end in bliss
f g g ab c a af g
For hopes which never fail. Immortal
c e g a ab cg g e d d
life and happiness I seek above earths
e c f f e dc a g e dc
shades I seek above earths shades
c c e f g a ab e

The above song was learned from the Alfred Ministry.

Beautiful purity stand. O I hear their healing melody
e dd e e g g g g g d a a
chiming on mine ear In tones of sweetest
d d d dc c cd e e ed c
harmony. They say be of good cheer.
c d d f c e e d d d c
New Le

More consecration O God may we
4 || e e d c c a c c g ||
feel A deeper emotion in thy worship
a g || a a g e c c d | c a |
O send thy spirit a power and zeal
d a a g e c a a c c
To quicken each one in thy Worship
a c a g c d e e d e :||
We know there are ministers sent from
g f a c a || g e c c e
on high Who are fill'd with deep fervent
g a c e || f c c a g e
emotions O help in thy Wisdom Our
d c a | a c c e d c e g
souls to draw nigh Unto such in Our
a a g a c a g e e
Spiritual Devotion
d e a c c || d c :||

Upon the tablet of my heart Be
4 || g c #c. g c | d e d | c c ||
innocence that spotless grace Deeply
d d d c e ed || d g c || c
engraved that no vile art Of natures
c g g # c de || e eg | g e
forming can erase. Thus I may join
gc | c d c c :||: ef || g ga || g
with Angels bright In songs of joy
gc c b c ag g e d
And hymns of praise To God the source
c || e ga g gc c. c dc
of love and light Pure offerings from
d e ga g gc c g ed
my —— Heart Shall Praise
c e d c Annie White

My soul is toiling for immortal
:||: ef g c g d c d e f
treasures Adieu ye fading things of time
d d e g e f f d d e
Earths boasted joys and brightest pleasure
cd e e d e d d eg g
Vanish like dew In the morning sunshine
a a eg g c d e f d c

In that day when the Lord
c d e f e d
maketh up his jewels. Heaven grant
e g g a g e d c d e
that I am one Strengthen me to end
f d d c g a c e e
ure the cross. And all evil overcome
c a g c d e g g e d c

O I want to rise above And shake
c d e d e f g a b c
from every earthly clog. I want to feel
a g a g e d d g a a a
my spirit free. On the wings of liberty
g a b c d e e c c a c c
There to shout hallelujah There to praise
e d e e d d e a a d d
evermore. And with the heavenly
e c d c d e e d c
number sing the song of Victory
e a c c a a a c c

New Lebanon

O heaven O heaven that blest
‖: g c c e c g ge c e
immortal home. From earthly vain &
d d c c g a g g ae
carnal things my thoughts to thee do
c c c g a g g eg
roam. I long to dwell with Angels pure
g c e e ed c e c a
On Canaan's peaceful shore. And there
ac c d c ag g g a
released from worldly care My God I
a a g g c c d e e
I will adore O hasten O hasten
ed c c :‖: g g a e c c
O happy happy day When from this
e d e a g g g a c
Earth's terrestial sphere My spirit soars
c a g g g g a g g
away Then I will prepare myself
eg g c e ed c e c a
For that celestial land. That I may
ac c d c a g g a a
be fitted to join the Angelic band
g c c d e e e d d c ‖

Struggle for the inspiration
a c c d e d c a
g
Urging to a higher plane
g g e c f e d.
g This alone is consolation
b b b a g b c d
Over evil all to reign
e e e b a c d.
Let us march before the Nations
f f c c d d d e f
Seize the highest Home in Heaven
g g e f e d d
Purity and peace and Patience g
c c d d d e f
g g On our gleaming banners graven,
a g e d g g g.
e f g d e d c.
g

Eternal Blessings

My soul is toiling for immortal
treasures Adieu ye fading things
of time Earths boasted joy
And brightest pleasure Vanish
like dew in the morning sunshine
In that day when the Lord
maketh up his jewels Heaven
grant that I am one
Strengthen me to endure the cross
And all evil overcome

Pure love pure love blessed seal
eg g ac c e d c
of desipleship In thee I feel the
c a gc c e g g g g
power of the world to come And the
c e d c c c g g
beauties of my (heavenly) gospel
g g g g ac c
home, In thee the Angel hosts are
c d e e e d c e
near. Lifting me up to their glorious
c g g g e g g c c
sphere, Drawing my soul a way
c e e e d c c
from the earth Unto the New
c c g g a g e
And heavenly birth
g c c c

We're bound for the kingdom
ever more
All errors confessed and forgiven
Let each seek the grace of

In perfect resignation unto thy
just and holy way
O God of my Salvation
Still help me travel day by day
Thy visable anointed
In every thing I will obey
For this thou hast appointed.
To be the only saving way

2nd

Grant me thy holy spirit
All opposition to put down
That peace I may inherit
And gain a bright unfading crown
My journey is to heaven
Tho" wicked spirits should assail
The power of God is given
To stem the dark and stormy

While in this land of sorrow
I'll patiently pursue my way
Though grief I will not borrow
I'll calmly bear what comes to me
Celestil hope shall cheer me
Untill I reach that tranquil shore

me
Where grief shall come not near
But peace be mine forevermore

O tis a land of pleasure
A land of everlasting rest
Where without weight or measure
Each weary spirit shall be blest
Then in true resignation
I'll steer to that delightful shore
Where death makes no invation
Nor sorrows dismal thunders roll

Contentments Path. O.C.H.

walk
Who would in sweet contentment
Bright consolations path
Or build in safety on the rock
Above the storms of wrath. Pray
ing
For light and strength - Shunned evil
And holy be and Pure and walk
in Osler's peaceful way that
blessing to secure.

Supplicants to our

Our Father –

1st"

Our Father throned above
Thy watchful care & love
Thy children own
With our glad hymns of
Praise. Our fervent prayer
we raise – Lord let our Early
days, be thine alone.

2nd"
O draw us to thy Son –
Lifes journey just begun
Lifes paths untried, O'er all
the dagerous Steep. May the
Good Shepherd keep His
Weak and wandering Sheep
Their Strength & Guide –

3rd"
O draw us to thy son
Thou who wouldst make us one
With Him and thee
In that close union blest
thy Peace Shall fill Each
Breast. And Heaven Eternal
Rest. Our Portion be

Rise rise again ye troubled waters
‖: c r | e a g c e c d e
Jordan let thy banks o'erflow
c e d c
g e g
We'll wash again Our soiled garments
g g e c c e c d e
Bathed and be baptized anew
c e. d c
g e g
Diseased and crippled strength has fail
‖ g g e a g e g c
When waters moved We've not prevailed
c c c e d c c
Now by the law which maketh pure g
c c c c e c d
g
Let us confess and sin no more.
g g ad g g c de d c

In the stream of judgement swift.
‖ e d g e g c c
~~Let~~ my spirit gently drift
c d e c f e d
Mid sweet resignations shores
d d g e f g e d.
Flows this stream forever more
c d f g ed c
Sweet repentance is my theme
‖: e f g c e e d
Tis the river whose bright stream
b c f d g g c g
Maketh each who love there in
g g c c e d g
By confession pure and clean
c d d f g c
c
By confession pure and clean
e d f g e d c :‖ F.O.V.T.

Lord we are in thy Hand

or 4/4 f. c c. d | e f g |
And thou art all to us
e | f e d c d e | e
In traveling over this songless Land
g. c | e e g. a | f e d
To Mansions of the just.
| g c b c d e. d c
We look and long and yearn.
f : g. a | g e c d e | f. d
For that sweet land afar.
g. c d | g f e c e g g
But every step we have to learn.
e | g c e d c d f e f g
This sorrow strife and war;
g | a g e d g c | c

But I will wait thy will;
And watch for all Thy Love;
As on to Zions holy hill;
With courage calm I move
No sorrow there will be
But everlasting rest
The spirit there forever free
Will be forever blest –

So we will leave our cares
And all our grief with thee
As calmly down the stream of years
We near eternity.
The summer land is there,
And friends of long ago,
Far far removed from all despair,
And chilling winds of Woe!

Now we will take thy Hand,
Throng this dark flight of years,
The solemn jurney to that Land
Where end all frights and fears;
There sweet fruitions crown,
All hopes and struggles here;
Eternal peace and joy abound,
The swift winged hours to cheer

Father let thy blessing rest
c.e g.a f e d c g.a :

On thy Children dear Without thy
c e d ag g‖ c.a g g

help and love We cannot persevere
ga c c ec d e g ac c

We humbly ask for that precious love
gc c. d c a g f d g

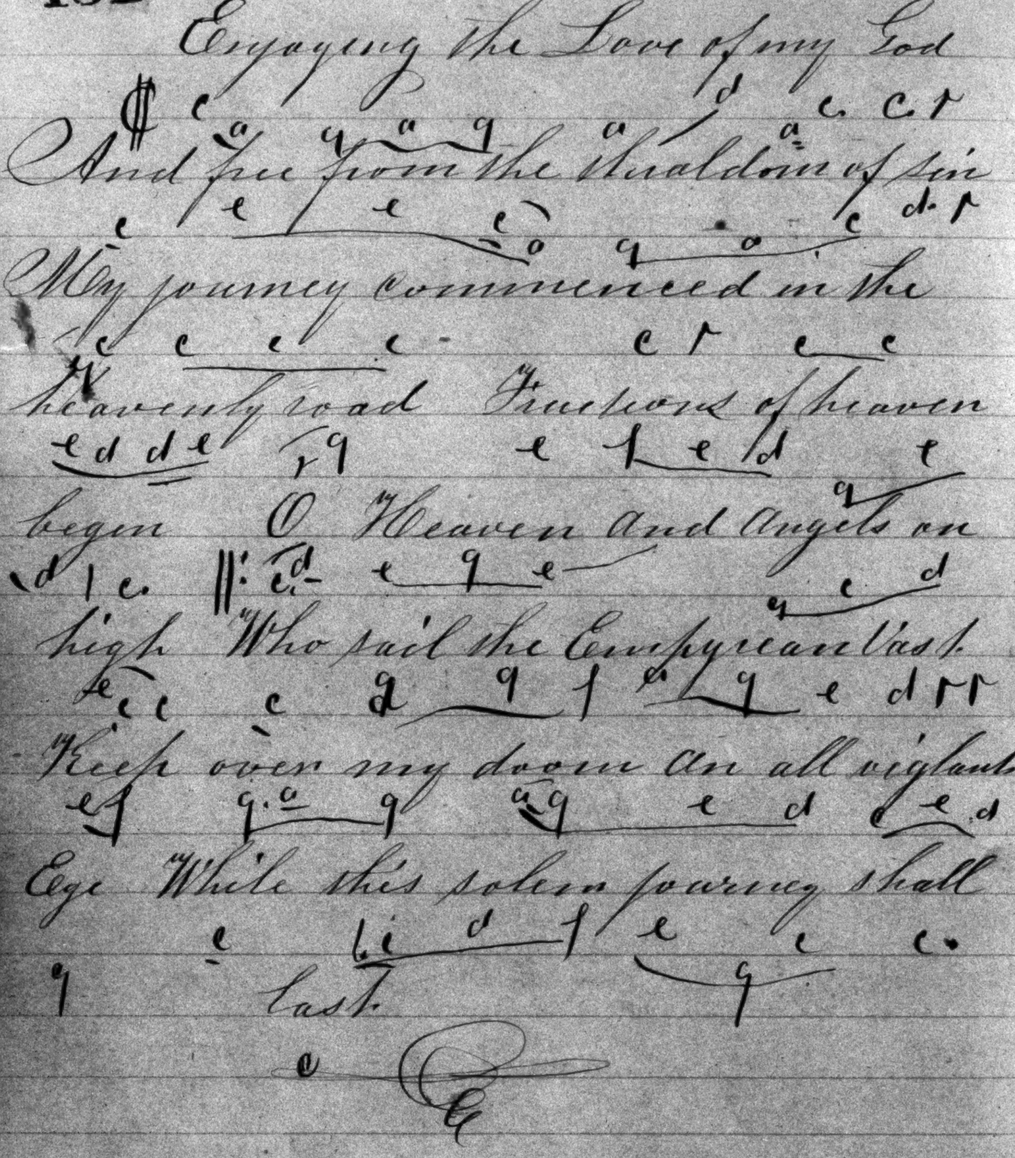
Divine And a home with the pure
dc c e f g.c a d g‖ c b a

in heart Father do not forsake
ed c ‖: c. b c e e d‖

us But renew Our strength & faith
g‖ f e f d c bc d‖

In this beautiful way.
g. e gc ed c :‖‖

Though dark our day
‖: e d cb
g
While here we stay
c d g g
And sore the cross we bear
e de d g ee d
Will think of the home And
ab c e
g a a
Joys in the better land
d d d f ed c
us
With Angels to welcome there
ge e e e d d d c
The ills of life
d d e e
Its storms and strife
e ae e ga
A moment and there o'er
c d e cb
a g
While joys of the blest grow
c
g a a a a
Brighter than stars grow
e g
g g g
Where sorrow can find us no more
e d g g a a d c


Enjoying the Love of my God
And free from the thraldom of sin
My journey commenced in the
heavenly road Fruitions of heaven
begin O Heaven And Angels on
high Who sail the Empyrean vast
Keep over my doom An all vigilant
Eye While this solemn journey shall
last

The following poem was given under the
inspiration of Robert Burns

For A' That

Is there a luckless wight on earth,
# c d d g g e e d
Oppressed wi' care and a' that;
c e d ed e d d
Who holds his life as little; worth
c d d c c c
a a
His home is heaven for a' that –
d d e e e
g g
For a' that and a' that.
c d d e e e
There's muckle joy for a' that,
g o e c a g g
He's seen the worst of hell below
c d d g g e e d
His home is Heaven for a that,
c d e c a g g

The weary slave that drags his chain
In toil and grief, and a' that
Shall find relief from a his pain
And rest in heaven from a' that

From A' that And A' that;
There's freedom there from A that;

Puir souls, in right not unco' strong;
Through love and want and A that;
There sure is power to right their wrong,
And save their souls for A' that;
For A' that And A' that;
The Lord's guid for A that;
The Devil himself can turn and mend;
And come to heaven for A' that;

On Scotia's hills the gowans spring;
The heather blooms and A that;
The Mavis and the merle sing;
But heaven's my home for A that;
For A that And A that;
I wadna' change for A that;
He who once finds the heaven Aboon
Will not come back for A That;

Written for my own fancy
— from a collection of poems
S M Brady
June 3 1872

Who would in sweet contentment walk
Bright consolation's path
Or build in safety on the rock
Above the storms of wrath
For light and strength ever pray
And holy be and pure
And walk in virtue's peaceful way
That blessing to secure —

And now sincerely I resolve
To walk this heavenly road
While my remaining years revolve
And closely walk with God
No more to seek the joys of earth
And that eternal rest
Where raising to the birth
Man is for ever blest. —

Tho" dark our day while here we stay
C d.e | g d eb a | g e c
And oft our sorrows are
e | d d g ag | ed.
We'll think of our home and
gc | c c c. c. | e
Joys in the better land
d c d | g e d. |
With Angels to welcome us there
gc e c e | d c d c. |
The ills of life its storms and strife
d. d e | c | e ac c | ga
A moment and they're o'er
e d e | eb a g. |
While joys of the blest grow
a a a | a. c. |
g.
Brighter than stars glow.
eb | g
g a g
Our sorrows can find us no more
e d c a | d d e c.

Words by E. J. Leggett
Air no 8.

Tho cloudy sky or sunny light O'er spread my
c c c d e e ed c d d
Zion home I love her cause of truth and right
d c
a g g b f f a g g g
And can not turn there from - But with the
c c d g c c ||c c e e
Angels I would sing - As O'er her fields I roam
g d c g g g c c c ed c d c c
Jerusalem Jerusalem Thou art my happy home
g g c a g g c c c c d d c
g
Southern

What tho' o'er desert lone I roam - Through
sorrow and unrest - If God with his eternal
love sustain us we are blest I will cheer us
e f g g e
with the rain bow rays Of hope and holy trust
c de f e d e d g c c d c c
And in the end will crown Our days g With
e f g g a g e d de c d
everlasting Rest
e e d f c g

Tho' thou art tried in the furnace of affliction And thy enemies seem to prevail for a time O Zion thou wert built for a dwelling place for Angels Brought forth by the law of Wisdom Divine. By this ye shall conquer all adverse powers. The strong hold of evil overthrow. My spirit shall dwell in the hearts of my people And cause them with joy to overflow.

Eastern Song

Light dawns light dawns light dawns o'er the mountains high

The Lord is my refuge his truth is my delight
His love the perfect joy of my soul,
No shaddow of turning to hide from his sight
I would dwell where his law doeth Control
To morrow as to day And the Waters get higher
Taking more of my life on each Wave
I will trust and believe He will gather me nigher
And a meek humble Spirit will save

Come let us be marching to heaven, The Angels
are pointing the way — O heed not the clouds
that may darken

To the honist hearted the pathway brightens

The fruits of selfdenial plainly appear

To the crossbearer the burden lightens

The gifts of the spirit comfort and cheer

Then bear a full cross And be ye holy

Severing the life from the vine of the earth

Faith And Works

There is a faith that will control
|| c. cbc | e d c c. |
Each thought and feeling of the soul
e. f f e d e e | d. —
Our faith in God will show to Man
g. | g c f g e e d. |
In acts of love tis Wisdom's plan
g. a b c g a d c. :||
To raise the fallen cheer the faint
e g e .ede | g ed c.
Here is a work for every saint
f. | g e a g gfd g. |
Angels their powers with ours combine
c. e c c e | d d d.
In works so holy pure divine
g. | e c d e d c. ||||

Should those who bear the christian Name
From vice and sin one soul reclaim
The name is theirs they then may feel
Tis justly theirs they bear the seal
But those who have no work to show
To prove their mission here below
At heavens door may knock in vain
I know you not nor whence you came

Let's strive to make our calling sure
Living the life that's clean and pure
Do good to all both high and low
Thus by our works our faith will show
Tho' weary oft sometimes cast down
We mean to wear a conquerors crown
Therefore with courage we will stand
With armor on and sword in hand
Ruth Webster

I am bound for my home in the sunny land
A place in the heavens with the justified band
Who have faithfully honored their calling & day
And brought no reproach on this beautiful way
No longer the clanking of chains do I hear
Or longer in bonds no more fetters to wear.
Released from the thraldom of Earth I now soar
To my home with the angels to dwell ever

How beautiful are the waters that flow from
Mount Zion How crystal the streams that glide
in Vallys How redeeming how cleansing And
O how sweet to the thirsty soul Let me
plunge in her stream Let me bathe in her
Waters Let me drink till my soul shall
thirst no more Let me drink till my soul
Shall thirst no More

O The cross of my Savior I'll shoulder & bear
¢ c c d e c d e g
a g g
That I may be able in truth to declare
g g a a a g a g e d e

My faith in obedience the prize to secure
d c d e e d e
c a a a
And travel with the faithful who trials endure
c d e e e d e
e c
a g
O ye Angels of Mercy do aid me a long
: g g e g g e g g c a g g c

For I would be singing the Conquerors song
g g g g a a g c d e e
Be leaving the past its sorrows can't feed
d c d e e d
c a a a
With deeper unfolding still onward proceed
d e
c c c
g g a a a g

Like flaming fire let the testimony roll
¢ c c d d c c g g g a g
With life and quickening power to purify the soul
g c c g g g g a g e d d e d c
I will press on with power the flaming sword
c d e e e d e g g d
I'll wield Till the enemy is conquered
d d c d e e e e e d

And driven from the field.
c. q q e e c.

No longer I'll linger 'mid earth's dear
eq a a a a q a c a
and sorrow No longer I'll droop 'neath the
e d d d d
a a a ae
gloom and despair My soul feels the
e e e e
eq a a a
sweet inspiration of power
a q a e a a e
Which lifteth me up to a heaven atmosphere
d e e e q ed e a a a a
Here I can sing celestial praises
eq q a a eq q aq e e
Serving God with pure delight
e e d ed e e e
In the evening gloom and shades of night
d e a a a qa e e d
In the morning beams and the bright sun light
e d e q e e e e e a

When troubles arise I will seek the calm shore
Where Jesus the Saviour is found
Where sweet resignation the spirit restore
And rich consolation abound
Here Mother serenely abides with her flock
And tenderly watches over all
Here Mother serenely abides with her flock
And tenderly watches over all
Here Mercy distills from the heavenly rock
Reviving the great and the small

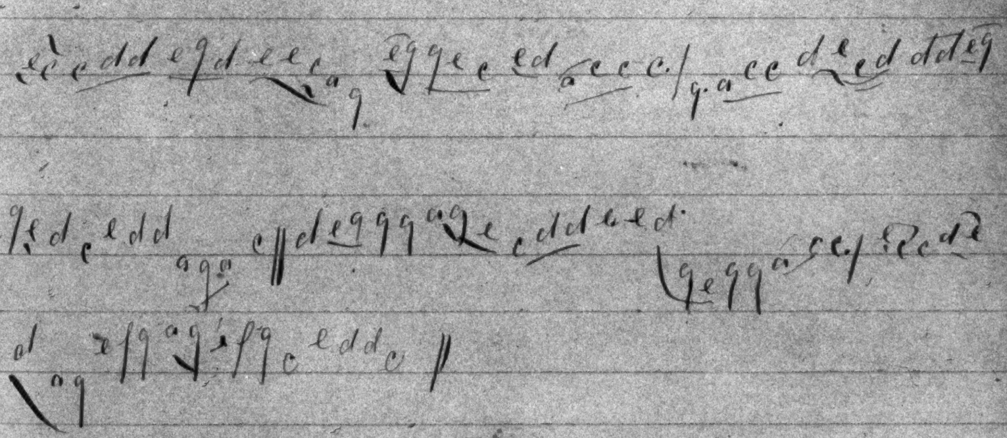
Here love is far richer than earthly love
To comfort the needy And poor
Our King and Our Queen in the mansions above
Keep ever a wide Open door
Then Come ye afflicted in Spirit O Come
The mansion is waiting for you
O linger no more in your dark prison home
Where joys are deceitful and fear,

The pleasures of sin are deceitful and fell
They pass with flicker
But soon they lost in the Glooms of a hell
Which every fruition destroys.

Then child of the earth art thou weary of sin
O come to this mansion of peace
O here shall thy heaven of glory begin
Sweet pleasures that never shall cease

Arise and repent and give ear to the call
To realms of bright glory ascend
Confess every error and sacrifice all
And make your redeemer your friend
This is the sweet voice of the Lamb & the bride
To all the afflicted and tossed
There Angels are searching on every side
To bring home the ruined and lost

Written by Susanna M Brady this 16 of May 1873. The above is to be sung in Our after noon Meeting.



O give me love that binds our hearts
¢ e. c a ag a | c c d
to gather in bonds of Union It is love
c | e g g e d | c. c | g g g
that will endure It is the love I would
g | a g e e | c c e d e | g
secure O tis the food which Mother gave
e d. | e. c a ag a | c c d
Unto her children true and brave.
c | eg g e d | c d c. |
Come let us all possess this love
𝄆 eg | g d e g | a g e
Which makes Our bonds of Union strong
e | e e c d e | g e d. |
It joins Our hearts to things above
e c a ag a | c c d
And keep each one from doing wrong
c. | e g e d | c d c 𝄇

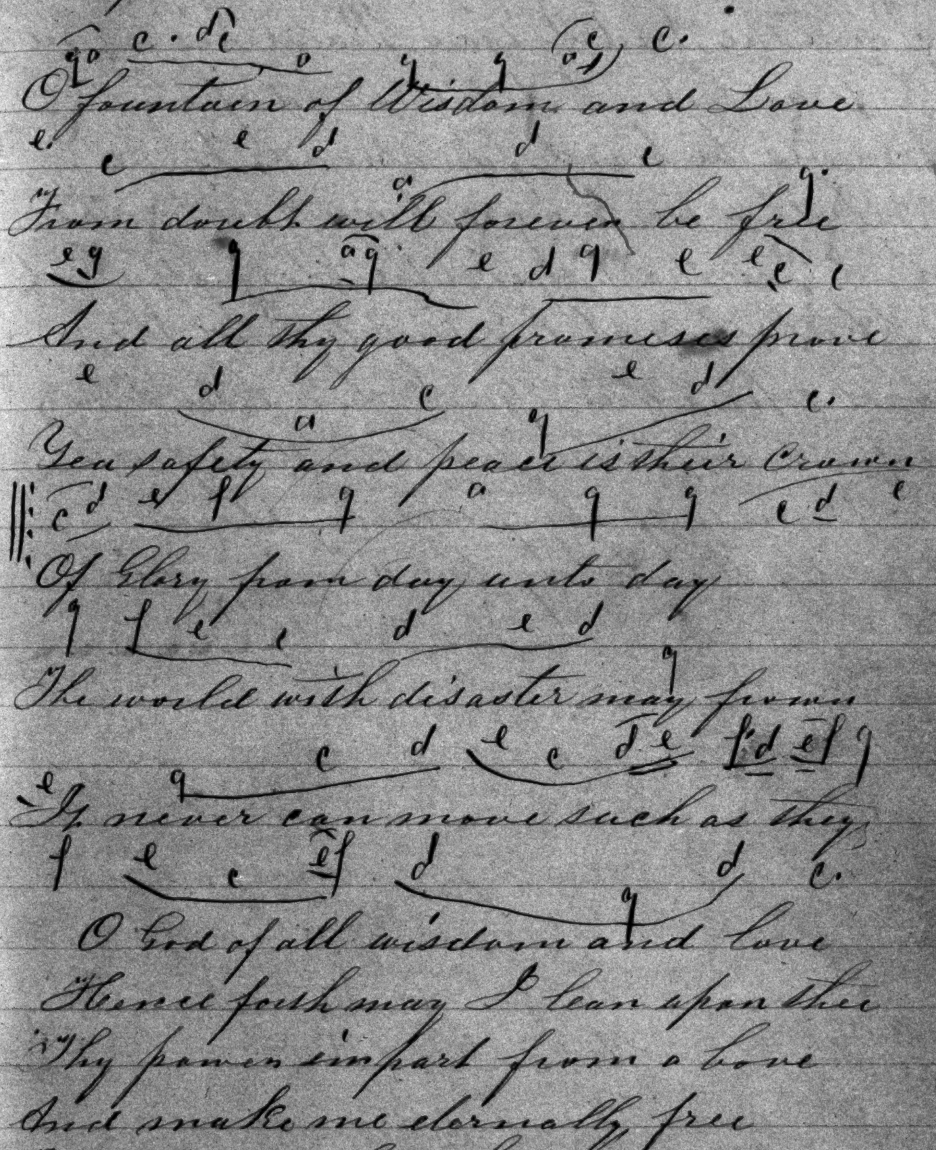
O Father keep my feet I pray
That from thy fold I may not stray
O give me strength to over-come
My evil passions every One

O Jerusalem

Praise the Lord O Zion Praise his name
O jerusalem, Let the sound of thy
praises be heard far abroad, For he
Worketh a work a great work within thee
And thou shalt rejoice the Glory of thy God
He hath sent hi's Angels and they
shall refine thee Until thou like Silver
in the furnace tried Shall show forth
the likeness of thy purfier And
joyfully the day of his coming abide

All hail the power of jesus name
‖ c c e e | d c d .
Let Angels prostrate fall
e | d e e d | d.
Bring forth the royal diadem
d | e d c | e | gd ed . e
And crown him Lord of all
g | g‖ g‖ | d gd# g‖ |
Bring forth the royal diadem
e | g e c e | dc dk | d.
And crown him Lord of all
c | g‖ ‖ | e.f d d | d ‖

The spirit that resteth in thee


O fountain of Wisdom and Love
From doubt will forever be free
And all thy good promises prove
Yea safety and peace is their Crown
Of Glory from day unto day
The world with disaster may frown
It never can move such as they

O God of all wisdom and love
Hence forth may I lean upon thee
Thy powers impart from above
And make me eternally free
To cast my whole burden and care
On thee who art strong to sustain
And thro resignation and prayer
My heaven ward travel maintain –

1.

The regions of peace and pure love
c a | g c d | e d c a c | c
Are not for the geddy and vain
| a E. d | g
a But those who will wait for the
d | e g g g e c d e
Wisdom a bove. And order and
e a e g d c d e d
quiet maintain And prudence
a g a c c ||: d a g e d
That virtue divine
d d e c
and patience endurance with all
e c c c d e f a g
The spirit from all that is low to
c c c c d e e f g f e
refine And banish the worm
c e f a g e g f
wood and gall
e d c

2nd

And thus saith the spirit to me
From out the bright heavens
serene In wis ~~dom~~ –

O walk with the pure and the free
In the vale of my love ever green
3
Thy future O scan and foresee
And hide from the evil to come
Be thoughtful and silent and
true unto me - And safely
I'll gather thee home

O hide from the tempest and storm
In the temple of wisdom and love
For there will I ever protect thee
from harm - And fill thee with
peace ~~and pure love~~ - from above

No arrow that flieth by day
Or death dealing meteor by night
No pestilence walking in gloom
And dismay Shall fall on
thy heavenward flight
4
And those whom thy discipline
bear When the tempest is dark in
the sky In the hour of silence
repentance and prayer

Thy presence shall feel ever nigh
—

And when Our probation is oer
To the bright summer land we
shall go Where pain and disease
and dispair are no more
Thy Glory supernal to Know.
O C Hampton

As the Sun at noon day shining
So the truth will bear the sway
Error dark will be declining
Neath its bright celestial ray
For as true as God hath spoken
Transient creeds and creed
shall fall Selfish feigned
religous tokens Can not
bear the truth at all —

How shall we conquer and reign
oer sin How shall we triumph
oer death and the grave. Unless we
by our testimony Come forth
seeking not our own lives to save
Deeper stronger faith is call'd for
Efforts many to sustain the Cause
Laborers to work to build up Zion
To Keep her Orders and maintain her
laws

* * *

Pass me not O gentle Savior
Hear my humble cry
While on others thou art smiling
Do not pass me by
Saviour Saviour hear
my humble cry While on others
thou art calling do not pass me by

Let me at thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief Kneeling
there in sweet contrition Help
my unbelief -
Saviour Saviour
hear my humble cry &c —

Trusting only in thy merrit,
Would I seek thy face
Heal my wounded broken spirit,
Save me by thy grace—
— Chores— Saviour Savio
Thou the Spring of all my comfort
More then life to me
Whom have I on earth beside the
Whom in heaven but thee—
Ira Sankey

Sons of the pure & free Daughters
of liberty Join ye heart and hand
—Angels of light are here
Move to the promised land
With songs from the higher spheres
Song of a brighter day Drive earth
ly cares a way

Hold us as a band of brothers
With our sisters in the truth
Bless our fathers and Mothers
Gard the Children guide the You
Bring us to sweeth Communion
In to holeness of life

Where no pride no vain Ambition
Can engender worldly strife

The Angel's Call

Dear brethren & sisters come listen
|| g a g f e c e d e
I pray The Angels in heaven are calling
d c c d d d g f f d d
and say We must wake from our slum
c e |: e g g g g c d g c g c
bers Our gifts all improve
g e g c f f . e
Be joined to that number whose labouring
e c e g g e c d e
for love
d c

This is the ~~wok~~ work they'd have us begin. Our selves to examine our eyes turn within And there search the wrong with lamps burning bright Our errors condemn And bring to the light

When this we have done And truly forgive Each brother and

sister with whome we live
Then they in return their love will
extend. Each brother and sister
will be a kind friend

Then heaven on Earth with us
will begin Having cleansed and
made pure Our souls from all sin
Then Angels will shower about us
sweet love To lighten our path way
to heaven a bove

E. M. Carter
Aug - 9th 83

More and more light is shed on the path
And bright[illegible] and brighter the goal
Prepared for the soul adding virtue to faith
And all evil keeping under controll
No painful forbodings or gloom
Can come unto such unawares
But heaven still brighter and brighter
shall bloom. And cancel all
sorrow and ~~woe~~ cares

O. B. H.

c d e d d
9 a 9 9

Never Despair

Never despair O brother
Patiently keep the way
3 despair ――
There is a brighter day
The sun of the morning is beaming
Sweetly at Gods command
More bright than the prophets dreaming
Peacefully o'er the Land

2 Sister O be not weary
Number thy blessings o'er
Look to the sun bright shore
Thy journey shall end in gladness
Far from this vale of tears
Where free from all pain & sadness
Softly will roll thy thy years

Think of the rest in heaven
Brother and sister dear
――― After the conflict here
Yon soon will the joys eternal
Finish the glorious flight
And shortly the land supernal
Deck thee in ~~glorious~~ rosey light

Brother and Sister hasten
Over this weary road
Every emotion chasten
For the divine abode-
For swiftly a way are passing
Fugetive sands of ~~time~~ life
And soon will the breeze refreshing
Waft us beyond the strife

Brother ignore thy sorrow
Think of the summer land
Sister no trouble borrow
Heaven is just at hand
And soon in the realms of glory
Brighter than sage e'er dreamed
Repeating the halcean story
There will you stand redeemed-
O. C. H. comp

On inspirations wings a way-
To the land of peace I'll steer

Pearly Gates

I see the pearly gates of heaven
And music hear a far (given
Of those who have their sins for
And shine in glory there
O, what are sorrows pain & care
With that sweet land in view
For those who for its joys prepare
And calmly travel through -

While thousands to that land have gone
Where entered in to rest
In pateint hope have strugled on
And through all dangers passed
Shall I refuse to take the sword
And ~~patiently~~ valiently contend
My shield Jehovahs holy word
And he my Mighty friend

Farewell ye sinful pleasures all
That Eden shore is mine.
I'm called and will obey the call
Of him who is devine
My Savior waits I can not stay
Or longer linger here
to the left

The Stream

There is a stream whose waters flow
To cheer the City of our God.
There is a joy that none can know
But those within her bright abode
There is a robe divinely fair
A heavenly vestment pure & bright
There is a crown that Angels wear
That dazels in eternal light.

There is a voice that comfort brings
The voice of conscience and of sin God
There is a feast of glorious things
In Zion's peaceful pure abode
There is home beyond the tomb

Zion rise cast of off thy mourning
d.d de f e e e d d b
Shout the song of glory free
c c d f e a g
Truth in majesty shall triumph
a g a b c b a g c
Hail all hail the jubilee
c a g f e d c c Fin

+

Sweet peace unfold thy wings once more
‖: c e | | g e c ag | a a a

And Zion overspread May all within
gf | e a g e | d ce g e | c

her sacred walls By Wisdom's voice
ag a a | a c d d | c

be led For God is in the still small
b c | ‖: cd e e e | dc d d |

voice The sunshine and the storm
d cb | c c b a | g

He rules He rules both heaven and
eg g e c | ag | a a

Earth To Him all peace belongs
a e | d d ga c | e

Enfield No 16.

Up for the morning dawn is breaking
‖: g g g g e f g a e

Up for light beams from on high
g g gf e d e f

From the sun in golden splendor
g g g e f g a c

Will illume the heavenly sky
g g. gf e d e c g

To the left page

Love & Wisdom

If love and wisdom reign in heaven
And wait a round Gods throne
Then whether pain or pleasures given
His care we all must own
His care we all must own
If mercy guides the helm of fate
Thro out the universe
Then final comfort must await
And lift from all the curse.

Oh if from self we once were free
And could in hours of pain
The end from the beginning
And patient trust maintain
How might we learn to rest in peace
In his eternal Love
Who guides by his divine decrees
All realms beneath above

The time must come if we are wise
And learn to be resigned
When tempests darken all the skye
And hope seems stricken blind

(For conclusion look to page 66)

We have parents who know*
c
a g g a g
a all our cares and our sorrow
c c d e d c g
Who watch over us day & night
c d d e d. e c
Then let us in love to day tomor
d e e c d c d e c
row grow stronger in truth & right,
c d e c.
a g a 8 a
We pray thee O Father & mother in
c e c d d e
g g g
heaven To draw near thy children
e
c.
a g g a
on Earth; For thro storm and
c c e c d d
through tempest Our barque is
d e e. e d d
driven. And the world knoweth
e
g g o g g
not its worth
d. d c

Touch the cord Angel Spirit
|| e f g g a g e |
Agitate the heart deep fountain
e e e d d c | d e |
Stir O, stir the Waters in it.
e g g g | a g e g |
And refresh it from the mountain
c c d d e d | d — c

Touch the cord of sweet emotion.
||: e f g g e d | d c
And on inspiration's wing
c — c d d d d | c
Let me rise in true devotion
g g a c c a | a g
Join the song that Angels sing
g g a c | c d c

That beams of everlasting peace
Will shimmer thro our fate
Each trusting spirit to release
And sorrow all abate

— conclusion of page 64.

Let us rise from our dreaming
g c | c c c c b
For behold the morning's beaming
d | d c d d e c
g And the sun climbs fast the
| c c e |
g g g mountain hight, And with love &
g. e d 7 e f | e d
true desire Let us climb a little higher
c d c g g | f e f g g a g
And bask in the Sun's pure light
f | e f d c b | c 7
In the joyous song thats singing
b c | d e d b c e
Thro" all heaven's arches ringing
e e d d e e
a a | We will join in the music divine
g e | c c c d c d | c 4
For the voice of God is there.
e d c b a b c
And His Wisdom every where
c | e c g e d
Its beauty and glory shine
g | c b c e d a b | c

Sweet hope the Angel of our prayers
| c. d | e e e e | f e d
The sunlight of the soul
e f | g e d f | e
It shields the spirit from despair
g | e f g g | f e d e
When time's dark billows roll
c | c d e f e. d | c
When life and all its joys become
g f | e g g f e | f e. d
Like leaves in autumn sear
d | e. e. e d e | d
Then hope will make the heart its home
g | a a f g a | g g f c. |
And chase away each tear
c g e f | g b c || the heart
When faith and love have cleansed
Of each polluted stain part
When hope lights up each darkened
And joy revives again
O faith and hope and Love devine
Pure spirits of the Lord mine
O make thy home this heart of
And be my Angel guard E T L son B

Voice from heaven

O what are the heavens telling
What are the songs that they sing
Ah; there of joy and rejoicing
Which only the cross will bring
Beautiful cross may we love it,
For it yields the fruits of peace
Not of Earth's treasures the fairest
Its beauty or worth increase

O. what are the heavens telling
What is the Spirits' call
Hark for the Angels do answer,
Love one another, love all
Then shall the burden lighten
Then shall the cross be as a crown
Union and love in the Spirit
Will bring heavens blessings down
– Sep 5 1880 S.MB.

Exhortation

Toil worn and weary spirit,
e e de c e d e.
Wait still in peace and love,
g d ed c d e
All will end if we will bear it
c c. d e e e c
In the bright land a bove.
d d g d ed c
There's an eye that never sleeps
c .
𝄆 g g a g. g a
Whose holy vigil keeps
d d ed c d e
Every trusting soul in peace
d e g ag e d d
Until the time of sweet release
- e
a g g g a c c

The Christians Prayer

In the hour of temptation
e e d
c c . c
Heavenly Father hear my prayer
g
c c d. d c d e

Guide O guide my footsteps onward
e f g· g f e e· d.
~~rescue for~~

rescue from the tempters snare
b c d. d e d e

Tho" the struggle may be long, And
e f g· g a g g f

the conflict be severe— Yet I'll
e f f g f c

g g
trust thee to the end In thee I've
c. b c d e e g· f

not to fear
e d c.

— May thy love be ever near me
— As a beacon, light to save
— And guide my barque in safety
— O'er every surging wave
— And when the storm is fierce
— O my Father do be near,
— For while thou art at the helm
— O then I've not to fear.

—Canterbury

Move on ye Vallient band
Keep the way before you now
Shining hosts will go before
To bear you safely over —
Tho" were tried on every hand
We will never yield the battle
Holy Angels will defend —
And guide us thro the Struggle

* * *

No royal road to heaven,
No pallace by the way,
Where earthly gains are garnered
Or moth or rust decay;
But heaven is a fulness, of joy of
peace and love — And leading there
are living streams, fed from the
fount a bove
c. d ed c de co g a g g ed d. |

* * *

Zion O Zion build up thine Altars
Offer pure incence to the Lord God
of Hosts — Open your hearts and
sing Glory sing glory Publish his love
as ye have received — Sep 5th 1880 — J.B.

1st Voices sweet as Angels whispers
Come to us from yonder clime
Gentle as the evening zephyrs
Is their song of love divine
Tarry with us blest immortals
We will learn the heavenly song
Press toward the shining portals
Whence the melody was borne

2nd Living souls with hope resplendent
And a spirit formed a new
Catch the joyous notes triumphant
Swell the chorus rich and true
These have left the world forever
Turned from darkness unto light,
Thus renouncing every error
That the spirit growth would blight
3rd Ye who still are waiting watching
For the bright and morning star
See the dawn is fast approaching
And the gates are left a jar
And the Bridegroom now appeareth
With his bride in raiment white
Hear ye what the Spirit sayeth
Come receive the truth the right

Not in measured form tis given
Nor in dogmas of the past
Word of life flows down from heaven
Void of priestly cant or cast
Tis the rock of revelation
Tis the gift of God to man
Showing all whence comes salvation
The established gospel plan

Written here Sep 17. 1880

Never a day shall darker be
a b c a g a b c d
Then Gods bright light shall pierce it
e d c a a e a
Never shall soul such sorrow see
a b c ab g a b c d
But his blest love relieves it
e d e d e d 2 e
For rocky paths and stormy seas
d e e d d e De d
But lead to heavens restful
e d e e e. d.
a
After the journey cometh peace
e e e d c a a a
And all is calm and blessful
e d d e 9 d 1 2 c

Tho many foes beset me round
My self and pride and all that
Yet since the way of life I've found
I'll bear my cross for all
For all that and all that
My hatred strife and all that
The Noble Soul that truly Wise
Will trample soon on all that.

Tho Satan comes with iron bands
To bind my soul and all that
I do declare with lifted hands
I will be free for all that
For all that and all that
The devils rage and all that
Obedience and simplicity
Will conquer hell for all that.

Tho" many trials daily rise
Unseen before and all that
Yet they who still have open eyes
Will see its right for all that
For all that and all that
They stumble not at all that,
In Order self to crucify,
They'll feel the need of all that

Tho' hypocrites within may creep
And think they'r hid and all that
A Wolf can not become a Sheep
Because they'r here for all that
For all that and all that
Their Saintish looks and all that
They will be turned inside out
And be a shamed of all that.

O the cry of freedom rises in my
c c q· a q 1 e 1 2 2
soul No more may the selfish or
q q a a a a b c c
worldly control To be true with
c q q 2 d d e e
the just to be one with the pure
e e d c e q q q q
Is the home and the bond that
q q a a a a b c
I would secure -
2 e d e

For the golden moments
c· d e· f e d c b
passing by An honest record
a a a b c d· c d c b
will supply Of crosses borne
q c c a d e· f e d
Of duties done Whereby the
c b a a d b 5 d c
glorious boon is won.
b a q c c c

To the green fields of Eden I am
journeying on - Where life is no
myth - Where the immortal roam
Where life life is real probation is
oer There Im hastening on long
that land to explore - May the
e e
prayers of the Fathers be offered
e e e eq q q e e
for me The God of our Fathers
δ e eq q
a God be to me To shed oer my
pathway the light of the day
And strength for the trials I meet
on my way

A joyful everlasting home
Where those in youth immortal bloom—

Bless us through all cares and burdens
e d e d e b a g

Oer the stormy sea of life

Rejoice saith the Lord O ye children of Zion
rejoice and give thanks evermore
Ye are I am the true God and
my sealed number I've called
you from natures dark shore

Praise the Lord praise the Lord
In the furnace in the flame
Heo ho ho he ho holy great & glorious
is His name
For Israel my chosen
I've opened a fountain whose waters
continually flow Established my house
On the top of the mountain All else
I all have overthrown

Stand on the Rock

Firmly stand for god, in the world's
mad strife strife we indure.

Truth alone will stand all else
will surely fail There is not in
heaven on earth that against it can
prevail I know —
Then why defyant man
seek to vie with powers above
artificial skill will like empty
bubbles prove Man tho" great
God is greater Man tho" wise
God is wiser And his plans
will over throw

Susanna

Christs. Yoke.

O my soul shout and sing
{|: e d c c d e |
Praise the Lord the eternal
e e d c c a c |
O rejoice in this way so pleasant & pure
c c d d e g | e d d e c |
Let Our thanks now ascend
c d e e e c |
To our beautiful Mother
g f e d c a c |
And in faithful crossbearing we will
c c d d e g | e d d
endure Christs' Yoke is easy
e c :|| e g g g e |
And I will not murmer
g g c g e | d
His burden is light and I wont'
c e e e e | d c d
complain I am bound to posess
d d | e f g g g c |
Those joys eternal And I will not
g e e d | c a c c d
quit Till the prize I gain
| d c d d c ||||

S. M. B.

Stand On The Rrock

1 Firmly stand for god, in the world's mad strife, tho' the bleak winds roar, and waves beat high. Tis the rock alone giveth strength and life when the hosts of sin are nigh,

2 Pirmly stand for right with a motive pure, with a true heart bold, and a faith e'er strong, Tis the rock alone giveth triumph sure, O'er the world's arw of wron

3 Firmly stand for truth it will serve you best tho' it waiteth long, it is sure at last, 'tis the rock alone giveth peas and rest when the storm of life are past,

Chors

et us stand on the rock, Firmly stand on the rock of christ alone,
if we strife we indure we must stand secure
id the throng who surround the throne

Lord thou art merciful & true
To all who seek thy face
Repent of sin and self subdue
And trust thy Love & Grace
And trust thy love & Grace
Repent of sin and self deny
And trust thy love & grace

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

We are marching on with
a purpose firm We will never weary
nor faint in the strife But on
ward go for we shurely Know
we shall gain our reward eternal life
Pressing on —— ever on
we are nearing our home to the
kingdom new Pressing on ever
on Till we meet in glory with
the just and true —

Cheer up cheer up ye chosen ones
The dawnes of day is brightening.
So let each trial as it comes
Be banished with its lightening
Have faith and corrage in the Lord
Your Safe and Sure defender
For as your works so your reward
Thus saith the Great Commander

Who shall not love thee O Lord
g c d e d e f
And glorify thy Name All nations
g e c d f e g e c c
shall bow before thee. And shall
c d c a g f g
worship the Same We will
a g d e f d c g e
worship thee O Lord For thou art
d e a e g g g a
true and just Thou art able
c a g g c d e g
to redeem. If in thy power
f g a f a g d
We trust New Leb L.F.
e d |||

Joy joy let us have joy An Angel
of God hath ~~said~~ come
To bring us the blessing of purified
love The spirit of the heavenly home
To bring the sweet tidings of victory
That peace reigneth glad and free
Ah beautiful Spirit of Victory
We praise and rejoice in thee

When our hearts are bowed in
‖ c c c. d c a
sorrow And afflictions heavy hand
c. c d e. d c. g ‖
Makes its impress on our spirits
a. a g e d. d c.
Spreads its drapery o'er the land
c d e. d c. d
O we turn to thee our Father
‖: g e f g e d c.
Trust in thy all powerful Arm
c d e. f g a g
To direct our feeble wanderings
c d e. c d f e ‖
To protect and shield from harm
e f g e. c e. d a
Light us thro this vale of shaddows
With thy countenance uplift
Make us a united people
Help us keep a sacred gift
O our Mother none can render
Love and purity like thee
To direct our feeble wanderings
Thou canst calm the troubled sea
Nov, 17 1883

O heaven Our final home
e d. e c c d.

I q will sing of thee in my song
c c e e q e e d.

For thou art the theme I dwell upon
c e c d e. c c c d.

And the journey to thee so long
d d d e. d c.

I q look q beyond the Angry waves
c d d d. e c

That beat times rugged shore q.
e. e c c d.

Where life has triumphed oer the grave
e e q. e d c c d.

toils
And q all our wars are oer
d. c c c

q q

A Prayer

Oh Savior dear my spirit yearns
For thy blessed power and peace and love
Which fear and sorrows overturned
And point to scenes of bliss above
We crave thy sheltering mercy now.
While wintry storms around us roar
In resignation calm to bow
And seek thy presence more and more
Oh mother in thy love draw near
Watch o'er thy children day and night
Each burdened soul with rest to cheer
And lead us all in heavenly light

A Prayer Continued

Ye saints and Angels gone before
Draw near and make your presence felt
Your love into our souls pour
Each unforgiving heart to melt
There is a rest. O waiting ones
Where waves of peace forever roll
Where summer lands and skies and suns
All wasting sorrow will console
With that supernal home in view
Can we not every trial bear
In patient trust our way pursue
Till crowned in Halcion glory there

A Prayer Concluded

In loves emancipation sweet.
On that serene and restfull shore
Our blessed companions we shall meet
Whom we so loved in days of yore
O. let us wake from earths sad dream
Pass on our solemn journey here
Our precious moments to redeem
By faith and works and holy prayer

Composed by O. C. Hampton
January 7th 1885

In a ho ho home sweet home

Tho dark clouds may often gather
That would make a pathway drear
Angels voices sweetly utter
There's a silver lining near
O the glorious silver lining
See the clouds now break a way
Inspiration's light is shining
Ushering in eternal day

Hope and faith should eer sustain us
While for heaven we prepare
Just behind the clouds that gather
Lies a silver lining near
O the glorious silver lining
See the clouds now break a way
Inspiration's light is shining
Ushering in eternal day Sep. 7, 1885

My weary heart hath found a resting place
My feet no longer need to roam
For in the blessedness of perfect love
In a home sweet home
I've a place to lay my weary burdens down
A refuge when the cold storms come
O happy thought the hope of life fulfill
left page

The Spirit of the Lord is here

||: | c d e. f e d c
m g
We now appear before him
d | e. f | e d c a |
And in true Godly fear
c
a a g g a
We'll worship and adore him
d | e. f e d c c :||
O let our offerings be
|
: g g g a g g
Pure pure and holy
c d |
g g a
Then he will continually
e. f e d c f d |
Pour all his blessings
e e d c c ||||

Guard my flock protect my lambs
Until I come again
I am coming on the earth in righteousness to reign
I am coming to seek and save the lost,
Who've gone astray from me
I will find them all and bring them back.
My father home to thee

Lo the night has passed a way,
And the morning sun's in sight.
Let us greet the early day,
With an onword upword flight,
From the wrong of earthly love;
To the holy heights above,
Brighter purer still to grow
As we near the home above.

O hail the bright morning
of life giving love
We'll banish all evil a way
We'll travel together to mansions clean
to an everlasting new day

There there will the sons of the King & the teem
of love everlasting be fed.
And there will the daughters of glory be seen
All drinking of life from the head

The voice of the Spirit now sweetly doth call
The brides they have come come a way
And let him that heareth receive the call
Come on without further delay
For time is so swiftly advancing along
Continually seeming to say
O work a way children and put a way wrong
O work ye now while it is day

The glorious day is dawning
The day of full release
Even now it is the morning
Of saving light and peace
The work of Christ predicted
In victory o'er all sin
That of old was oft predicted
This day has ushered in

And still increasing glories
To us must soon unfold
That eclipse the ancient story
The fabbled age of Gold
The Angels are descending
Once more to reap the world
Bearing palms of peace unending
And flags of love unfurled

Then trim your lamps ye faithful
Let each and all prepare
For the advent of the Angels
We have no time to spare
The train is swiftly nearing
The head lights gleam afar
Of a sweet evangel shining
Death's risen to unbar

Redemption's song for thee I long
c e. d e f a g g
Thy bless my soul would know.
e ed cd b a b c.
my From whose rapt cords and living words
cd e e e e e d d
Pure inspirations flow
g a g g e g
Whose notes of joy From triumphs won
c b a ag g g e e
my The victors only sing And from whose
d de f g d d e b g
voices blent in One The Grandest peans sing
b e f f a a ge e g d c.

I'll learn one measure ~~day by day~~ day by day
Through study pains and care And no false note
no siren lay. Shall plant a discord there
I'll set it to the golden rule The saviour gave
said he—Do unto others as you would
That they should do to thee—

This passage of the victors O let my heart
repeat. In Union with the sainted throng
discourse its music sweet—

This is the song for which I long
This bliss my soul would know
Its thrilling cords and living words
From highest sources flow –

Firmly stand for God in the world's mad stir
Tho the bleak winds roar, and waves beat high
'Tis the rock alone giveth strength & life. When the hosts
of sin are nigh

Chorus — rock
Let us stand on the rock firmly stand on the
the rock of Christ alone. If the strife we
endure We must stand secure —
'Mid the throng who surround the throne

2nd

Firmly stand for right with a motive pure
With a true heart bold And a faith ere strong
'Tis this rock alone giveth triumph sure
O'er the world aray of wrong

3rd

Firmly stand for truth it will serve you best
Tho it waiteth long - It is sure at last
'Tis the rock alone giveth peace & rest
When the storms of life are past

Our Faith

Our Faith calls for works & we will obey
No doubting or falterring be ufsithl & True
Our Sperits in earnest must work today
The high prize of heaven lies before us in view
Companions look up the sun is brighting
Its rays gied the hills in the distance afor
As the dawn of the morning Gods glory Decend
To cheer us along our pilgrimage here
T. S. Kinney

While our precious time is

3 Farewell to thy sorrows 4 What the sunshine is to the
5 Time like a fitful w.d. Roll on roll on celestial 6
7 I go to prepare it for you Love is a blossom 8
9 O I feel the love 10 My soul seeks the joys
11 Step quick to runsace 12 On the brink why stand
13 The vale of repentance 14 Give give unto God
15 May the separating 16 Gods work has begun
17 I hear the sweet sound 18 Give me the power of G
19 My soul hears the sound In moving sound 17
The land where flows 18 The days of Man are 19
I'm bound to make 21 Nows the time to enter 23
23 I looked around me 25 While on our earthly
26 What are we without 27 I see my way as clear
28 With an Almighty power How swift our pulse 28
29 There is no time to linger I will sing for the vic 30
30 Here with the pure in heart Say not to me Gods 31.
32 What are anothers faults This mortal life is well 33
35 The wandering Alien Heavy I hear the sweet and 42
43 Now my song I'll begin The seal of Wisdom 45.
63 With an Almighty power 164 Let me go let me
65 These are the Fathers) 67 Make my tongue to sing
68 I can content you 69 O who can feel thy
71 Blessed home beyond 70 Lo our Mothers voice

Hear Our prayer O heavenly Father
Holy Father we implore thee -
The Lord in his majesty reigneth supreme
As the morning spreads forth on the
As the sun in noon day shining
Under the banner of wisdom and love
Ever changing ever amening

1st- Farewell to thy sorrows O earth As a Bird
6- Time like a fitful morning dream
7- Roll on roll on Celestial light
23- I Looked around me lone and weary
26- What are we without salvation
33- This mortal life is well compared
43- Now my song I'll begin on the glory of Zion
45- The seal of Wisdom how divine
48- I will labor without ceasing
50- O brighter than the morning star
51- Let resignations holy wings
53- Boast not thyself vain man boast not
54- The day is growing brighter still
56- Come let us chant the mellody sweet
58- I love this calmn and quiet way
74 Another week is gone now numbered
222 Our Faith
188 O Savior dear my Spirit yearns

O our Mothers voice is calling 71-
O Zion O Zion prepare to receive them 72.
Zions suffering sons & daughters 73-

Thy ways O Lord are wonderous
Bright And clear as the morning Sun
Blest Zion I love thee thou beautifu
I see in bright Vision As clearly
I would not ask for myself riches
Come pure Love O come to me
Hail hail the dawn is breaking
Tis blessed we know to love one another
O the prospect before me What a theme
O my faithful Ones fear ye not fear ye
Gently doeth the Spirit me And I
Hail to the Warriors brave and true
I hear a sweet sound from a far
B

Ive made my choice to serve the Lord
Say not to me Gods way is hard
Let me feel that I am loved
The vale of repentance is full of sweet trees
Nows the time to enter in the waters are
I'll have hands that are clean and
More beautiful than precious stones-

Let sympathy flow And purest Love
Time passes a way like the suns painted ray
Tho Our harps are on the willows
How pure is the love of the Christian true
The time draweth nigh when Gods
Life on swiftest pinions flying
On the wings of light we are wafted along
When any refuse them Allegeance
Who would in sweet Contentment walk
Lord we are in thy hands And thou 25
Is there an ear to hear is there an eye to see
Rise rise a gain ye troubled waters
As the morning spreads light an
Calm as the moon in the mid summer
Youre free go Sin no more

b l s s t s s s s

— When troubles arise I will seek the

From my soul I will offer my
We gathering golden grains to day
Joy joy let us have joy
Voices sweet as Angels
Shining path of evolution M.V.H.
While our precious time is passing E
You can not Ketch the sands S.B.
Love floats on the breeze of the C.ER
The seed is now planted E

Praise the Lord O Jesus 2 quetion

No 7, the green fields of Eden I journeyed or

We are marching marching

Timing [illegible]

away

Like the

PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS
221
OHIO
Union Village

"The innocent nameless Bay
is your course" Mysterious dream,

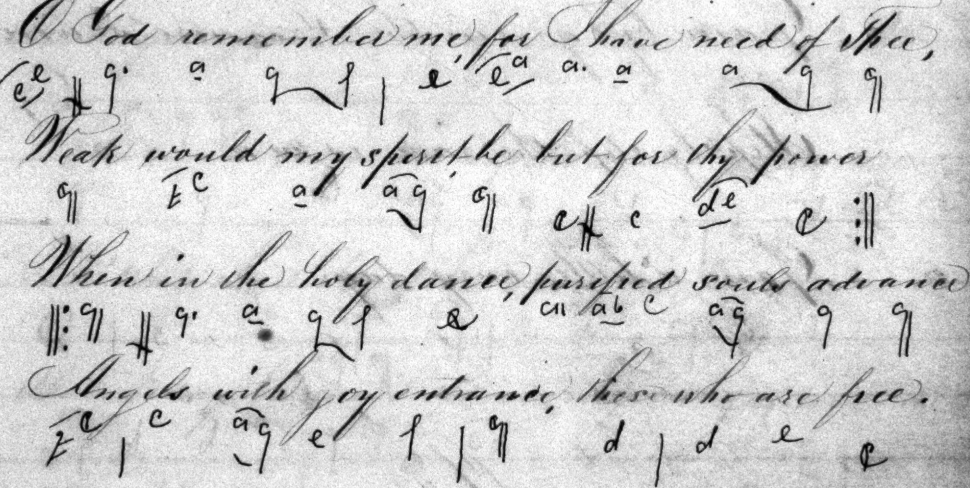
Upright.

Stand upright, and thou standest forever
Live by the truth, 'twill forsake thee never
Though days of thy triumph tarry
Give thy all to the Cause that is holy
A little reserve, and thou'lt fail surely
Trust not thyself, lay down thy life freely
And thou shalt in glory receive it!

Eight, added to your sixty six,
will make 74.

Wm. N. Redmon.

Request.


O God remember me for I have need of Thee,
Weak would my spirit be but for thy power
When in the holy dance, purified souls advance
Angels with joy entrance, those who are free.

When storms around me flow, & all is dark below,
Heaven's stars eternal glow, High o'er the gloom,
May I with spirit wise, Cast off old nature's ties,
And in the Gospel rise to purity.

The sincere desire of Wm. I. Redmon.

How the Treasure is Won.

Grain by grain the Treasure's won
Step by step the race is run
Gain a little every day

Aid

Lift my soul from the earth, Bear my spirit away
From the vain things of time, Holy Angels I pray
Give me bread that is pure, And water's that's clear
For I hunger and thirst, To thy fount let me near.

Approaching Day.

The day is approaching, the time draweth nigh,
‖ c.a a g ga c | g e | g e dc | c
When souls from the depths of their feelings will cry,
g g c ag g ed c | c d ed c
Lord! What shall I do, What sacrifice make?
c | c c ag | g ag | e d c | c
That I may be sav'd from my lost fallen state.
c | d d a g ed c c c ‖ c
Then Zion arise, there is work to be done
‖: g.a ‖ c c ed ‖ c a e | c ag | g a.g |
Strengthen thy walls, by uniting as one
c c c d | c d e g | ga g ‖
Thus God, as thy Father and Mother will bless
g.a | c c ed c a | c g ag ed ‖ c
Make of thee a refuge, a home for the Oppressed.
c c | de ag ‖ g g | cd e g | ed c :‖

Move On

Arise ye chosen move on
In the way of freedom
Let nothing hinder or retard
Your progress to the Kingdom
All along the road side
Fruits and flowers are growing
Amid the pastures fresh and green
Living streams are flowing.

I'm delighted with the treasure That the gospel holds to view
And with firmer resolution, I'm resolved to press thro'
And fear not tribulation, Nor whatever may betide
My faith is in the Savior And in him I'll confide.

Gospel Relation.

O My Gospel relation I love
a c | a e c d e c e || c.
There's nothing on earth is so good
g ga | c d d c e | d
As souls who do work for the Lord
c de | c a ag | e c d |
And in sore temptation have stood
a a c ga | g e d d :||
With them I will share in the cross of the Savior
||: g || a c d e ed c d ec a a.
Tho' trials and sorrows abound
c a a a g e c d
In the end to obtain life eternal
e g a c ag e d c a a
My life with them I'll lay down
eg a ga g e d d

Saviour's Voice.

O hear ye the Savior's gentle voice
Come, come to my arms ye lambs of my choice
Ill lead you in pastures fresh and green
Surpassing in beauty all earthly scenes
Then bid them adie and journey with me
To the home of the Angels, the Land of the free
Press on and faint not in the work of the Lord
Great great and glorious shall be your reward.

The Bar.

When before Kings and princes, arraigned at the Bar

Trust in Christ the Redeemer, our safe guarding Star

Surely He who the Sparrow so kindly protects

Has an eye to people, His only Elect .

The Lord God of hosts is our front and our rear

He's our powerful defender, and help ever near

To the cries of the needy He's never, never deaf

For all woes, He's a balm, for all wants a Relief.

How the Treasure is Won.

Grain by grain the Treasur's Won
Step by step the race is run
Then be patient, toil away
Gain a little every day
God is mindful of our zeal
Of the burdens we may feel
And his Angels will contend
With us to our journey's end.

Great Events.

Great Events are taking place, On the land and on the sea
O my people be encouraged For my Glory you shall see
You have shared in my judgments And have felt the chastening rod
But remember your defender Is the True and living God

You've also shared in my blessing, And have felt my saving power
But remember your protection, Comes by faithfulness each hour
Yea, 'tis I who stills the tempest, And can quell the Ocean's roar
And hush to silence all creation O'er the Earth, from shore to shore.

Make the best of everything.

Make the best of every blessing
e g a a c g e d
Joy and sorrow as they come
f ed c e d c
Trust in Him whose care is constant
g g g g f g e e
In the sunshine and the storm
e e ed c e d c
Work with cheerful heart and hand
g g g g f a a
Firm in duty ever stand
g g gf ed e e c
Know behind the darkest cloud
g a g gc c ag g c
Rays of light and joy are found
e e ed c e ed d
Thy Father dealeth wisely!
d g e g d c c

Beautiful World!

I am bound I am bound for that beautiful world
Where the souls of the faithful are dwelling
Where the praises of God fill the sacred Abode
And Anthems of Liberty are ringing
Leave a place for me, in the ranks of the free
For I'm coming up thro fire to glory
I may not travel fast, but will be there at last
To rejoice when the conflict is over.

O it is by trying that we all may be gaining
So we'll try on with courage and zeal evermore
To possess this heavenly treasure the pearl of salvation
In cheerful obedience the victory to gain

Never give Back

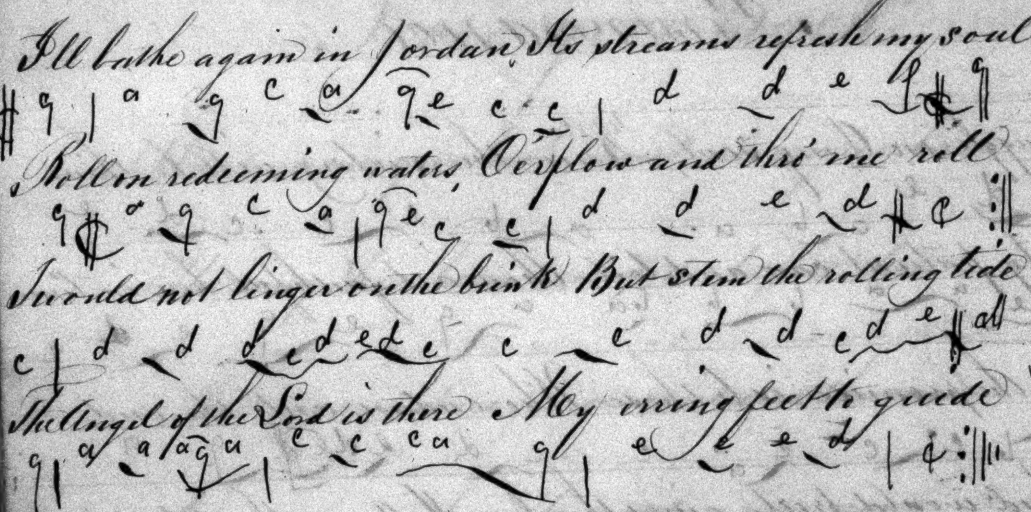
Don't never give back, don't never give back
The way has been traveled before thee
And foes just as fierce contested the race
Of souls on their heavenly journey
Keep truth on thy side and thou shalt abide
Tho' storms and thick darkness oppress thee
The darkness of night precedeth the Light
Which cometh with glory to crown thee.

Perseverance

Struggle on O my soul, Know the victory will be thine
c d e a b a a b c c c d e
If by patient care and toil Thou art faithful here in time
e e a a b b b a a g e g e d c
For the promise is to those Who endure unto the end
a b c c c a c c d e d e f g a
And would freely gives themselves The Cause of God to defend.
a a c a a g g c c d e a b c |||

Grant sweet repentance Lord to me, I hunger for thy power
||: c. d | e e e d | d c a a | b c d c a | a a
In depths of true humility, I would be known each hour
g | a a a g | e e e d | d c a g e g | a
Until my soul is grafted firm, Unto the living Vine
e g | a a a g | e e e d | d c a c d | e
And round the Cross my interests, And affections are entwined
c. d | e e d c a g | a a e d d | e e d c | a :||

Bath.


Ill bathe again in Jordan, Its streams refresh my soul
Roll on redeeming waters, O'erflow and thro' me roll
I would not linger on the brink But stem the rolling tide
The Angel of the Lord is there My erring feet to guide

Resolution.

Firm as a Rock 'mid the Ocean's billow True as the sun in its noonday course
g a g g g g a c a g g d d d c d e d c d
So will I be in the rending of nature, So will I prove in this glorious cause
a a a g g g a c c a g d d d c d e d d d
Perish the thot of doubt or failure, Surely I can and will prevail
g g g g g a c a g g g g a g c c d
My faith is sacred I can not deny it Here I will stand & purity maintain,
a a a g g g a g a c d e g g d d c a g a

f

O Zion in thy fearful struggles, With error's galling chain
g g g e g a d c b a b c c d d c. d e e
Can I behold thy strength go down, And see thy beauty wane
e e e e d c f f f f g g g e g c
Nay, I can't forsake thy banner bright, I love the cause of truth & right
d g e e e d c c c c d g g f e g c
So long as life in me remains, I'll fight till all my foes are slain
e f f f e d c g g g c g e d c g a b c

Relations

Who are my relations?

My parents kind and true

But those who do my Father's will

And bid this world adie

Tis those who've purified their souls

And reign o'er sin's control

These are Fathers Mothers near

These are sisters brothers dear

No relation does appear

Half so near, half so dear

Half so fill'd with glory

Brethren in the Lord.

O Brethren in the Lord let us join, let us join
O Brethren in the Lord let us join
Heart and hand let us unite, In this great important fight
In the battle of the Lord let us join, Let us join
In the battle of the Lord let us join

2. Tho' our conflicts prove severe we'll go on, we'll go on
Tho' our conflicts prove severe, we'll go on
Tho' tempestuous be the tide, And we've foes on every side
:S By the mighty help of God, we'll go on, we'll go on.

Tho' our enemies prove strong, We'll go on, We'll go on,
Tho' our enemies prove strong, We'll go on
Like our Captain bold and true, We'll fight our passage thro'
:S: To the holy promised Land, We'll go thro, we'll go thro

Tho' rough Jordan rolls between Will go thro' Will go thro'
Tho' rough Jordan rolls between will go thro'
2 Tho' it costs our carnal Life, Father, Mother, Husband, Wife
And our children, tho' so dear Will go thro', Will go thro'
And our children tho' so dear Will go thro'.
5th Tho' imprisonment we meet, No retreat, No retreat,
Tho' imprisonment we meet, no retreat
2 Tho' we're forced to Caves and Dens, And receive the frowns of men
S: Still rejoicing in the Lord Will go on Will go on
6th Our conflicts here will end, By and by By and by
Our conflicts here will end By and by.
Then with Moses & the Lamb, We will praise the Great I Am
S: In sweet songs of holy joy By and by, By and By
7th From Maribah's rock and brink, We will drink, We will drink
From Maribah's Rock and brink we will drink
The rich fruits of Canaan's land, With our bold courageous Band
S: We will pluck and feast on mirth, By and By, By and By
8th As we swiftly journey on Let us sing Let us sing
As we swiftly journey on Let us sing
By the power and help of God, We will stem each storm & flood
Now the kingdom we behold Let us shout Let us shout
Now the kingdom we behold Let us shout!

Nancy L. Roupe of Pleasant Hill.

Trust in God.

Tho' dark clouds of adversity, hang heavily over me, And seemingly dangers assail; I will trust, I will trust in Thee my Father and friend. On thy strong arm relying, in thy promises confiding, I will stand, tho' the billows heave and swell; For I will trust yea I'll trust in Thee my Father and friend.

Spiritual Breezes.

O waft my spirit onward
Ye breezes of pure love
O waft me onward upward
Beyond the scenes of earth,
Where I can taste the joys
Of the purified forever
Where I can drink a fullness
Of redemption's boundless river.

Wisdom's Ways

I will walk in Wisdom's pleasant ways
For all her paths are peace
Down in the low and humble vale
My soul shall find increase
My Savior I will follow thee
With a thankful willing heart
And in thy cross which purifies
I will surely have a part.

Let Sympathy flow and purest love.
For suffering souls everywhere provd
That they may not faint when fearfully
But sweet consolation may share
May all be deliver't from sorrow & pain
The banner of peace be unfurlt
Contentment and peace joy in all nations obtain
And sorrow chas'd out of the world.

* * *

The time draweth nigh, when Gods powerfull hand
Shall sweep o'er the Earth like a flame.
Cause confiction to fall on the hearts of mankind
And to call on Jehovahs name.
Then let us be faithfull that we may impart
A substance to the poor and deprav'd.
When the cry shall arise from the sinn strickin heart
Lord what shall I do to be sav'd

* * *

O mighty God! O heavenly One!
O may thy righteous Will be done,
On earth, as it is done in Heaven;
And all the faults of man forgiven.
Grant us to live and move in Thee;
Preparing for Eternity:—
While here on Earth we spend our time
O may we feel that we are thine.

The silent Wheel of time rolls on,
Nor stops its onward flight for one;
But hastens to that endless shore,
Where earthly scenes with man are O'er.
Those who've made ready for that clime,
By faithfully improving Time,
May enter free that bright abode
Where dwell the chosen of the Lord.

But those who've pass'd their days in sin,
May not go there, nor enter in;
"Depart from me, I know you not;
In outward darkness is your lot."

These awful tidings thrill the soul!
And none may their sad fate condole:
Stern justice fixes this decree,
In time, or in Eternity.

The righteous meet their just reward.
They lived the life of Christ their Lord;
And freely he receives them home;
With open arms he bids them come.
"I've many Mansions here prepar'd,
For those who have my Gospel heard,
And faithfully obey'd the same:
You're welcome in my Father's name."

O! joyful Tidings! to that soul.
Who now is freed from Earth's Control;
And passed forever from its sway,
And ushered in Eternal Day.
Where pain and sorrows are no more;
But peace and comfort evermore;
And fruits of heaven souls enjoy;
Sweet fruits Divine without alloy.

In faith we see our Brother bright,
Clad in bright raiment, pure and white!
Received, and owned by Parents dear,
Who love their faithful child to cheer.
With them, we freely do unite
Good Brother George, with sweet delight!
We loved and blessed you here below;
And now our grateful thanks bestow

We're thankful for your godly Life;
Your good Example, free from Strife;
The even Tenor of your Way;
And faithfulness from day to day:—
These Gospel fruits are justly Thine;
So precious, lovely, and divine!
O! help us onward here below;
For shortly too, we all must go!

Funeral Hymn of George Legier, Sen.
who departed this Life at
Union Village
Warren County, Ohio

No trial however severe shall
Turn me from this holy way
But onward I will persevere
And my holy calling obey
For in this I find peace and delight.
True comfort and heavenly joy.
And while I'm progressing in light
There's naught can my spirit anoy.

Life on swiftest pinions flying
Sounds the warning in our ears
To all sin with Christ be dying
Be our day however trying
Come lone wave of grief or tears.
We are on our journey glorious
Ending in eternal peace
Where each soul who is victorious
From all sorrows finds release.

Lord do not forget us thy people we pray
But from thine own hand feed us each day
That we may move under thy Banner unfurld
The Salt of the Earth, and the Light of the World

While Nations are feeling the Scourge of thy Hand
And tumult and pestilence cover the Land
Then do not forsake in this hour of woe
Thy children remember and comfort bestow

Tho' we may be called affliction to bear
We'll patiently meet what may come to our share
Believing thou wilt protect and sustain
This thy chosen number, who trust in thy name

We'll bow to thy sceptre, around thy pure shrine
Acknowledge thy precepts and power Divine
Our might mind and strength Lord we give unto Thee
Forever and ever thy Servants to be.

S. Woodward, South Union.

City of Peace.

Go ye up to fair Mount Zion
City of Eternal Peace
Where the gales of Heaven are sighing
Consolation never cease
I will go no more I'll linger
To her sweet and sunny clime
Leave the land of death and danger.
Shadows dark of rolling Time!

Pure Joys

My soul seeks the joys that are holy and pure &c

Faith a Saving Power.

O faith thou saving power thou hast found a place
g e c c g a f g g g c.d e g
And hath taken thine abode never to part
within a g g g c. d e g e d e c
And refuses all the pleasures that this world glories in
And is building Christ a Temple in my heart
How oft thine admonitions cause repenting tears to flow
When Sin, or from Thee turn a side
Cease not thy radient beaming, like a Star ever glow
Be my light, be my joy, and my guide.

Give me a portion with the people of God
A knowledge of his order & the powers of his word.
And 'tis all I want, 'tis all I want.
'Tis all I have I know.
Let me be cleansed from everthing impure
Establish'd in the truth forever to endure
And 'tis all I want 'tis all I want,
'Tis all I have I know.

Come come to the fountain of life
Come and drink ye freely
I will cleanse your souls, give newness of life
Its virtues are all so healing
Come come the tide is now swelling
The waves now gently roll
Come share in those joys beyond telling
Where love healeth every soul.

Mathilda A. Butler.

Celestial Joys.

My soul seeks the joys that are holy and pure
Then away with the pleasures of Earth
They sink in a moment, they will not endure
They are transient, and die like the echos of mirth
To a soul thates seeking for treasures of worth
And a heaven to reign in the Breast
O then like the Eagle away let me soar
To the heavenly regions sublime
The Land of sweet Paradise there to explore
Where the Saints are advancing in beauty divine
Away from the sorrows and troubles of time
O this is the Land of the Blessed

The Conquest.

What a conquest is mine, when my foes I subdue
And selfish passions no longer control
When I stand on the high hill of Love boundless Love
And sweet breezes of peace fill my soul
These joys I receive to replenish my heart
As I go forth to battle each day
When my gains seem but small, those in prospect I count.
They inspire me to triumph o'er all.

Beautiful World !

I am bound, I am bound, for that beautiful World
Where the souls of the faithful are dwelling
Where the praises of God fill the sacred abode
And Anthems of Liberty are ringing
Leave a place for me in the Ranks of the free
For I'm coming up thro fire to Glory
I may not travel fast but will be there at last
To rejoice when the conquest is over

Savior Leads the way.

Why stand we here, Why stand we here?
Our Savior leads the way Come on be not afraid
Come on Come up, be ours the high hill of glory!
Thro' our path to paradise thro' tribulation lies.
We'll joy in each sacrifice
And gain the heights of glory
And gain the heights of glory!

Perseverance

Persevere persevere never let your courage fail you
Press ye on press ye on tho many foes assail you
Once or twice tho' you should fail rise in Heaven's power
God will give you strengh to stand in the darkest hour.

Think of It

The Gospel graces meekly worn Will beautify the Wearer
And evry trial bravely born Will benefit the Bearer

Then I will move along my way and labor to keep humble
Walk in the open light of day that I may never stumble

Railroad Speed.

With railroad speed I'm traveling on
To my holy home in heaven
Where all the good and pure have gone
Whose sins are all forgiven
The Road is smoothe and the Train runs light
I'm booked for the Land of glory
And far ahead thro' the gleams of night
The Star of Love is shining bright
In the Land of sacred story.

Daily Occupation.

Up and doing I will be, Rising into Liberty

From the tempter turn and flee

Shake off every fetter

I will work while it is day, Guard each word that I may say

Travel in the narrow way

From better unto better

White Water

Spiritual House

There is a house not made with hands
Within its walls a Record stands
Of Mother's faithful children
Then as I view each golden page
I patiently will labor
For I'm resolved my name shall be
Engraved there forever
Eternal in the Heavens!

Covenant of Peace.

Come follow me saith Wisdom, all ye who walk in the Truth, For I will make a Covenant of peace with you. Blessed shall ye be, now and forever. A praise in the Earth, and a Glory in the highest Heavens. Mount Lebanon 1862.

Baptism.

I want to be baptised in Wisdoms fount of Love
I want, to soar from earth to dwell, in realms above
O cheering tho't we're dwelling with dear relation pure
Combined with Saints in heaven Whose friendship will endure

Treasure

I'm delighted with the treasure
That the Gospel holds to view
And with the firmer resolution
I'm resolved to press through
And fear not tribulation
Nor whatever may betide
My trust is in the Savior
And in him I'll confide

Victory, by Resignation

A Giving up is victory, Ours, not conquest of an other;
But strength allied to highest powers, To Christ and blessed Mother
They overcame the World within Resisted all tempation
When this we've done, We've overcome The World and found salvation

---

On the wings of light we are wafted along
Our hearts beat gladness and love is our song
The force of conviction a pow'r that is strong
And the joys of the cross urge the traveller on
We are gaining a summit whose elements pure
Give brightness to life eternal and sure
Where streams never fail the soul to baptize
Into life everlasting forever to rise

E Abram Perkins
Canterbury Chh N. H.

Resolution

When dark the hour and billows beat
And tempting snares beset my feet
When trials numberless I meet
Ill keep a spirit lowly

So long as sun and stars give light
And reason sways her scepter bright
So long I will maintain the right
And keep my faith most holy!

Lord Reigneth

The Lord in his Magesty reigneth Supreme
O'er Zion the Mount of Salvation
O trust in his mercy for he will redeem
His chosen from all tribulation
What tho he may lead us in dangerous way
And draped with the curtains of sorrow
His seeming afflictions and grief of to day
Will prove but his mercy to morrow.

Encouraging Promise

Press on O my children
For the glorious prize before you
Tho' the way seems dark and gloomy
Still there is a ray of Light
You shall have a happy Landing
On that glorious heavenly shore.
Where Earth's all have ended
And her troubles come no more..

Bread of Heaven

Here I'm fed with the bread of Heaven
Here the living waters roll
Here the power of God is given
To support the faithful soul
For his mighty Hand is able
To revive the drooping flower
And to clothe the weak and feeble
With a robe of strength and power

Move On.

Arise ye chosen move on
In the way of freedom
Let nothing hinder or retard
Your progress to the Kingdom
All along the road side
Fruits and flowers are growing
Amid the pastures fresh and green
Living streams are flowing.

Auxiliary

Lift my soul spirit from the earth
n Bear my spirit away
From the vain things of time
2 Holy Angels I pray
Give me bread that is pure
And water that's clear
2. For I hunger and thirst
To thy fount let me near

When any refuse their allegiance
And feel the sore chastening rod,
Their only relief is obedience
And turning again unto God.
Confessing, repenting, forsaken
Wherever they've wander'd astray
By high inspirations awaking
Will lead back to wisdoms way

Then peace as the dawn of the morning
Spread over the dew spangled flowers
And love and sweet mercy returning
Will hallow the calm happy hours
Then sorrow or danger will menace
There safety and comfort no more
Who by these pure labors of penance
Their broken estate restore.

O. C. Hampton
Febr. 1872.

No Surrender

Surrender not while there's a God to sustain thee
Not while there's a Teacher in Zion's Domain
I've tasted thy joys and drank of thy sorrows
And thro' all conditions my trust is the same
O beautiful Zion how sore thy oppression
How gladly thy foes would accomplish thy fall
But God will sustain thee, I'm sure of thy glory
When lost to thy interest I'm lost unto all.

Treasure of the Blessed

I now will consecrate my Life
To Virtue and to peace
I'll shun the way of sin and strife
And from all evil cease
O may my rising Sun set clear
And sink to holy Rest
Be purity my constant care
The Treasure of the Bless'd.

O.C.H.

Altar of Prayer.

With the bright hosts above I appear before my Parents, my Father and Mother in Heaven With feelings of devotion, in low humiliation and prayers ascend on high, In swiftwinged That my spirit be enlarged and more earnestly engaged to be clothed with the garments of unbounded love. Mark the silent tread of Angels, hear their soft gentle whispers, while bending round the Alter in attitude of prayer. With their influence holy so quiet and lowly, may my soul be baptised and forever made pure.

Sound aloud the Gospel trumpet
Go ye preach to all the world.
Over sin the church triumphant
Has its banner now unfol'd.
Here's the way of free salvation
From all sin and all despair
Thro' the vale of tribulation
Sacrifice and holy prayer.

Is there an ear to hear
Is there an eye to see
Is there a heart to feel my woes
A helping hand for me?
O Mother, Mother as of yore
Thou heardst thy children cry
And gavest them the bread of life.
So feed us lest we die.

E. Abram Perkins
Canterbury

The Bright Land.

Bright Land where the pure are sojourning
Fond home where the weary have rest
Where stars of the morning returning
Look lovingly down on the Blest

Chorus
O that is the Land I am seeking
The home of the lovely and pure
With Angels glad jubilee keeping
With loved ones bright hopes to ensure

Where day has no dark clouds of sorrow
And night has no weariness there
Where gladness waits not for the morrow
To smile away sorrow and care
Chorus

O that is the Land I am seeking

Where happiness flows like a river
And union encircles above
The Saints who are happy forever
In bonds of affection and love.
— O That is the Land I am seeking
Where friends who have lov'd us are going
And hearts that are holy inclined
Where hopes to fruition are growing
And purity only divine
O that is the Land I am seeking
Ezra Leggett.

We are laboring for a crown thats bright
A robe that's pure and spotless white
And if we daily walk in light
We'll gain this beautifull treasure

M. Minter
Pleas Hill.

The Good Shepherd

The Lord is my Shepherd and I shall not fear
He leadeth me to fields that are green
Far, far from the regions of wintry despair
To the heavens of glory serene
Thy mercy my God is the theme of my song
To shield me each moment from harm
I'll watch for the steps of thy goodness along
And trust in the might of thy Arm
And trust in the might of thy Arm

Winds of Heaven.

Like the Bee that gathers honey
Let us work each shining day
Heaven can't be bought for money
We must wait and watch and pray
But the Gifts of God are given
To allure us to that Land
Where the soul that's truly striven
By the gales of heaven are fanned.

Evening Shades.

The sands of time are falling fast
Thro' this our earthly hour glass
The Evening Shades are falling fast
And we've no time to tarry
We'll soar away on Eagle's wings
To where the Saints in Heaven sing
And feast on every precious thing
And every sorrow parry.

Happiest Scenes.

By far the happiest scenes on Earth
Is heavenly pure devotion
Of Saints who go divinely forth
As waves upon the Ocean
In Ranks of beauty moving on
To Heaven's beautiful regions
And sure when every victory's won
We'll join the Glorious Legions

The Brightest Gem.

O purity, thou brightest Gem

That glistens in the Diadem

Of Christ's immortal Crown

Descend upon us as a Dove

Full freighted with Celestial Love

And Make us all thine own

And make us all thine own

O warm us with thy holy Fire
That we may live for something higher
Than blossoms here below
O Loose the fetters from our souls
O Break the Chain that ever holds
Our hearts to sin and woe
Our hearts to sin and woe.

Then free from sorrow sin and shame
Then free from lusts of wealth or fame
Or ought that can annoy
Our souls will mount on spirit wing
And join the Angels choir who sing
Of everlasting joy, Of everlasting joy!

Refreshment.

Come sweet love love, O how refreshing
Angels from above pour down their blessing
Mingling gifts and graces together
Move to the Music lighter than a feather.

Praise.

Shall God, on high, so much adored
Cease to be loved and feared
While many on this mortal shore
His goodness oft have shared
O Zion's children praise your King
Yea gird your armour on
And let your light shine far abroad
As the bright and morning Sun!

Sure Foundation.

Come on my dear companions
Let's bid this world adieu
And set our seals for heaven
Resolved to travel through
No trials or temptations
That we are called to meet
Can shake the sure foundation
Whereon we've placed our feet

Journey Thro' Time.

While I journey thro' time, holy Angels befriend me
In the hour of temptation direct me along
And when clouds of sorrow gather my pathway to darken
Let thy heavenly influence around me be drawn
I seek not, covet not the world nor its pleasures
To add to my comfort for they'll soon pass away
But here with Mother's children, my gospel Relation
I am gaining a substance that will never decay

64.

Cheering Blessing.

Holy Angels gather near us
With their choicest blessing
They have come each heart to cheer
With love that is refreshing
It will give us strength each day
To live to our profession
It will take those cares away
That hinder our progression

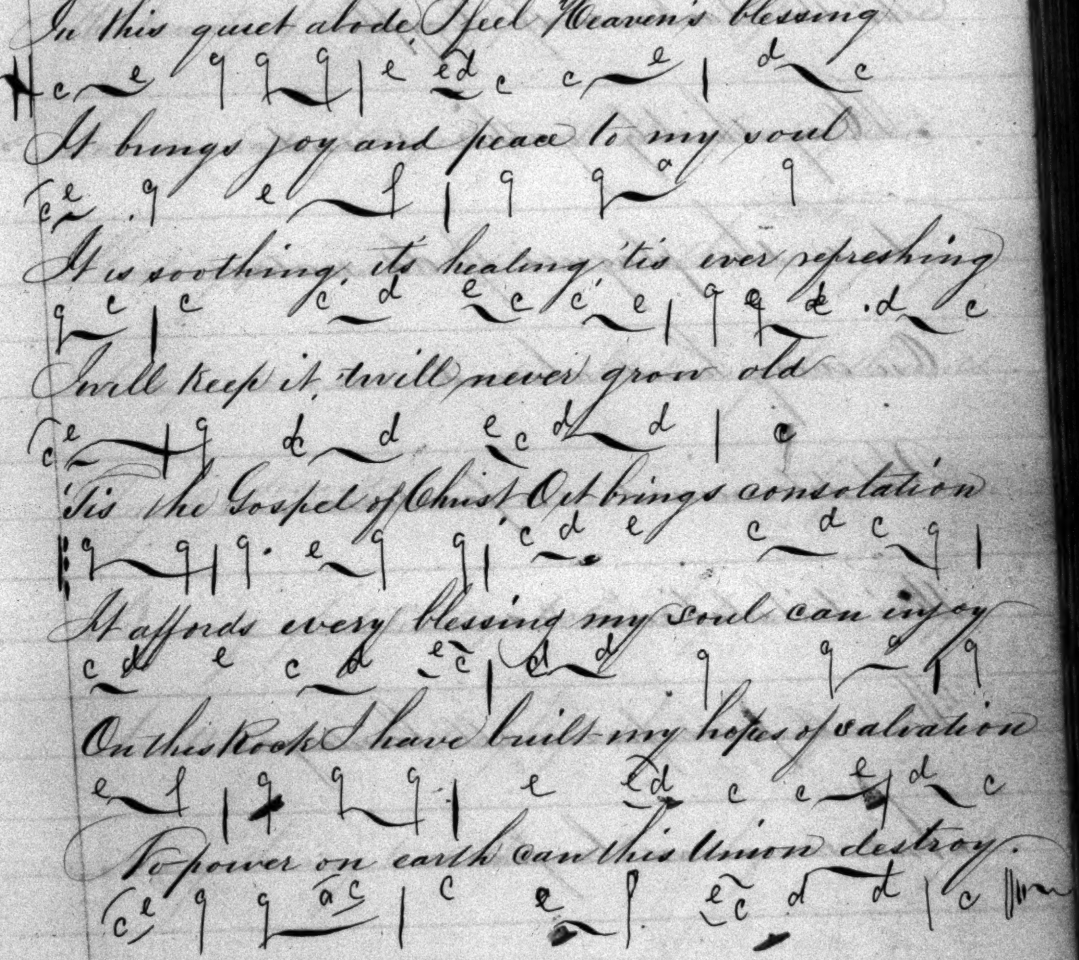
Gospel Light

While the bright shining light, Of the Gospel is beaming, Let our eyes all be single, and our vision be clear, Bravely meet in the advance evry false and base temptation, That would lead our sense away from the pure Way of God Profession alone cannot liberate the soul, We must work, work with care as our Parents have before To reign over evil must bear a daily cross, By this they have conquered, and by this we shall meet them on that blessed shore!

Gospel Treasures

O the treasures of the gospel
c e g g c c c a
I will labor to possess
g a g e d e d
That my soul may gain salvation
e d d c e d e g g
And be numbered with the blessed
a g a g e d e d c
Yea I will abide forever
e d c c d e d c
In this pure and holy way
c e g g a c a a
And my precious faith I'll strengthen
c c d c c a a g
By works from day to day.
g d d e d c

Heaven's Blessing:


In this quiet abode I feel Heaven's blessing
It brings joy and peace to my soul
It is soothing, its healing, 'tis ever refreshing
I will keep it, twill never grow old
'Tis the Gospel of Christ that brings consolation
It affords every blessing my soul can injoy
On this Rock I have built my hopes of salvation
No power on earth can this Union destroy.

Darkness of Egypt.

Tho' the darkness of Egypt
May thickly gather round
And the plagues of old nature
On every hand abound
Yet determined on freedom
Thro' tribulation's sea
We will pass from all bondage
And evermore be free

Beauty of Heaven

The beauty of heaven appears now before me
And myriads of Angels with Banners unfurl'd.
Shouting praises to God and anthems of glory
And freedom sweet freedom let it ring thro' the world
Angels descend commissioned by Heaven
Bearing glad tidings to Earth from on high
And Warriors who fought for their Country and freedom
Are gathering to earth and to us they draw nigh.

Cry for Salvation.

The day is approaching, the time draweth nigh
When souls from the depths of their feelings will cry
Lord what shall I do What sacrifice make
That I may be saved from my lost fallen state ?
Then Zion arise there is work to be done
Strengthen thy Walls, by uniting in One
Thus God as thy Father and Mother will bless
Make of thee a refuge, A home for the Oppress'd

Beautiful Orders

O the beautiful Gospel of Mother so holy
And beautiful Orders which I will obey
Here I find the rich pearl which the Savior has promis
The World cannot give it, nor take it away
O beautiful Brethren and beautiful Sisters
Your vestments so white and your spirits so pure
I thank Thee O God for my Gospel Relation
Tis pleasure all trials with you to endure

Living by the Cross

By the cross I am living
# c e g g g g e
By the cross I am dying
g g c c c c g
In the cross I'm rejoicing
g f e e f g g
While on my journey home
g g e e d c
I am bound to fair Canaan
g e c c c e d
For the Realms of endless bliss
c c d d d e d
And I never will cast anchor
e d c c c c c g
Till I reach the port of Rest
g f e d e f g | g f e d e f g g g c c c e d c d c d e c |||

Comforting Promise

Be comforted my little Ones
Though heavy trials come
Be comforted and never fear
Your God will help you on
Then never flinch tho' sorrows roll
And you deep waters wade
Remember I am always near
To give you constant aid

Gospel Treasures!

O the treasures of the gospel
I will labor to possess
That my soul may gain salvation
And be numbered blest
Yea I will abide forever
In this pure and holy way
And my precious faith I'll strengthen
By my works from day to day.

Universal Love. O.C.H.

God in heaven is Universal This his Works do all declare
c c c g g c d e d c e e g g fa f d
He has Love that is impartial Love diffusing every where
c c e e d c b c d g g d e e c c.
Jesus taught this Love most holy Practiced it in every way
c e g e f f a g d d d e f g g e.
And it is the only power That will shed the perfect Ray
e c e e d e f g a g e d c d c c e.

See the glittering Orbs of heaven Rolling in immensity
Equal Blessings to them given In their Orbits moving free
Loud they hymn the Love Eternal Universal boundless love
Flowing from the God supernal In whose power sublime they move

Heralds of his mercy flying Strew his blessings ev'ry where
Saints serene, or sinners dying, All His Equal Love do share
Ev'ry crevice in Creation Life in all degrees and grades
Shares this boundless Love Relation Even the dreary Realms of Hades

O, my soul be then thy Motto Universal Equal Love
Skie serene or glittering Grotto All below and all above
Point to sacred Emulation, Of this Holy Love Supreme
Source of sweetest meditation And Contentments brightest stream.

Prayer

Rise rise again ye troubled waters
Jordan let thy banks o'erflow
Will wash again our soiled garments
Drink and be baptis'd anew.
Diseasd and crippled strength has fail'd
When waters mov'd were not prevail'd
Now by the Law wich maketh pure
Let us confess and sin no more.

E. Abram, Canterbury.

When fierce gleaming lightnings light up the weird sky And the gates of destruction appal Look on the grim portals with unblenching eye My Love shall conduct you thru all, Or deep rolling thunders revebrate grim Along the dark caverns

Charles Clapp's.

Ill keep the way of God I will
Thro' all the changing scenes of time
My holy call I will fulfill
In all that's noble and divine
Then Life Eternal I will gain
In Mansions that are bright and fair
With saints and Angels ever reign
God's love and mercy to declare
Come Brethren all and sisters too
O let us gain this heavenly prize
In Wisdom's path we will pursue
In love and goodness daily rise
The Gold of earth will all grow dim
Her brilliant gems will all decay
This shining treasure which we win
Will never, never fade away

O Let us then our pledge renew
To love and bless each other more
With peace and joy each soul bedew
Of which we have and ample store
O may sweet love and union blend
In all our actions be sincere
Extend to all a helping hand
To all the needy far and near

With courage then and living zeal
Will walk this pure and heavenly road
With truth and firmness for our shield
No hostile foe can e'er intrude
This World's vain glory will despise
With all her pomp and splendor too
We'll glory with the pure and Wise
From sin and sorrow will be free.

Angel's Home.

The heavens of glory are open to view!
The vision delightful transporting and new!
The Angels are happy in ev'ry degree:—
The Glory of Paradise truly I see!
The Rainbows of beauty encircle the green,
Their Colors resplendent are shed o'er the scene!
And Music, sweet music comes forth on the breeze,
How softly! how sweetly! the Angels to please.

O this is the Home of the angelic throng;
The region of music, the dance, and the song.
Sweet harmony blending their spirits in one;
And the soft Rays descending from heaven's bright sun!
O this is the Home of the happy and free;
Where saints are rejoicing in sweet Purity:—
The redeem'd of the Earth, in Zion above;
All cloth'd in white garments, perfumed in love.

O this is the Garden of holy delight!
Adorned in beauty; the Angels invite,
Earth's children to share in its glories Divine
Inhale its aroma, and drink its pure Wine!

O these are the Bowers of Eden anew;
Entwin'd in rich vintage, which she never grew;
And flowers, bright flowers, by pure flowing Streams,
Surrounded and shaded by fresh Evergreens.

Union Village, 1866. Wm N. Ridmon.

Prayer.

Lord stay the hand that's raised
To supplant thy holy way
Hear the earnest cries of the faithful
O! our father we do pray.
Yet Lord scourge thy Zion
Let no evil dwell therein
Long thou hast suffer'd her to flourish
Fill'd with darkness doubts and sin.

Sec. Fam. Mt Leb.

I will arise and go where the spirit leadeth
Down down where the waters flow
I will arise and go where the spirit feedeth
Every spirit soul who is humble and low
No time for delay, nay the work's just begun
And much is remaining to do —
Tho' the powers of evil are strong
I believe that the Lord taketh care of the true

O my God above view the city of thy Love
Give as Zion needs of thy strength and power
Thou art Israel's God Thou art the redeeming word
In Thy arm alone is there trust for safety.

As the morning spread forth on the mountains
The Light of the Gospel appears
And rich from the eternal fountains
Flows the love that can hush all our fears
Then tread the lone path calm and safely
O pilgrim to that summer land
Thy sorrows shall linger but briefly
Ere joining the angelic band.

I behold the worlds of glory
In a vision now before me
And I see the way some thorny
To that beautiful land
In my affliction O my God
My thoughts ascend to Thee
Unto my cries be Thou not deaf
But do ~~not~~ remember me

The Eastern Mind!

I love the Eastern Mind, because it has force and integrity; no wisha-washa about it. It sees truth clearly; and seeing it, stands fearlessly up in its defense.
No confounding truth and error: It is God and right adored! And Error and falsehood abhorred!!

Union Village, June 17th, 1866. Wm. N. Redmon.

Sweet home with the faithful, Sweet home with the true
My soul grows in strength, As thy glories I view
And I'm blest with the choice I have made
O I'm blest with the choice I have made
Deep fires of temptation may anguish my soul
But do thy kind heaven my spirit control
And I pray thee O Father to strengthen my feet
To walk by the choice I have made
To walk by the choice I have made

To the bright Elysian fields, In the spirit Land I go
Leaving all inferior joys, And pleasures below
For my spirit reaches upward, To that celestial Land
Whereby the powers of truth, The Saints in victory stand
The murmering of the waters From the troubled sea of time
Can never reach that land That peaceful happy clime
Where Angels the banner Of Love gently wave
And where Saints do triumph O'er death and the grave.

Conquering.

From conquering to conqer I'm going on my way
And lighter grows my burden, And brighter is the day
No adverse winds or storms that blow Nor aught that may oppose
Shall evermore my spirit bind Nor rob me of my peace of mind.

Light up Song.

Blessed Mother carry me up, Carry me up, Carry me up
With food of Angels fill my Cup Something abiding
All things here are passing away, Smitten with rust blight & decay
Sure I would not always stay For I am not confiding. End

I will not give up, I will try again
Tho' in duty oft I fail
I will not give up, I will try again
And thus I shall prevail
I know the Lord will remember me
Tho' weak, in Him I'm strong
In hope and trust I will look to Him
For power to overcome.

Praise the Lord all ye dwellers in Zion

For He will cause thy light to shine far abroad

To guide the wandering souls who seek His Way.

We will stand for God, We will work for Him in power

We will stand for God, We will work for Him in power

Then arise O ye Heaven born souls Sound forth the Blissful Lay

Let all those within my fold, Proclaim God does reign!

Learned in a dream by Louisa Y. in 1864

Mount Lebanon N. Y.

Oblation

O blessed Mother, I am thine, forever thine
My life, my all I give to thee, To serve this time
An Angel of mercy, O make me to be
To bind up the wounded with sweet charity
Clothe me with meekness and wisdom divine
Rule in my heart forever, forever I am thine

Judgment.

The call of the Lord Is come, come to judgment"
O cleanse your hands, And your souls purify
And He will replenish His People with power
Baptise them with fire, And with gifts from on high.

Requisition.

O Rise, rise Zion rise Let thy glorious light shine
Heaven opens, God descends With His love and power divine
Rolling like the Waves Of the mighty Ocean
Filling every living soul With power of Salvation.

Good Seed.

Let us sow to the spirit of Love
The faults of each other forgive
And forget the sorrows and woes of the past
That nearer to God we may live
Undo every burden And let the Oppressed go free
Thus in blessing Our souls may be blessed.

Sacrifice.

There's not a sacrifice made says Mother
But I will repay four fold
Never look back never grow weary
For each one made is more precious than gold
Number the grains that form the mountain
Number the sands upon the shore
Number the drops from the mighty Ocean
Still God's mercy shall be more.

Daily Bread

To daily labor for my bread
To me is pleasure, 'tis no dread
To earn by sweat, what I do eat
This gives to food a relish sweet
Just so my soul its life obtains
By toil and labor, by spiritual gain
Then all my care my strength and zeal
Shall be devoted to Gods' will.

Easton Mary E. Rayson

Gospel Kindred

Dearest friends, my gospel Kindred
Fathers, Mothers, Sisters, Brothers
I do love you more than worldly
Riches, honor fame or glory
All the World, beside, Ill leave it
All relation else Ill give it
For this Kindred tie so holy
Loving, kind, and full of glory!

Gospel Liberty

All hail the day now dawning
Proclaiming Liberty
Let all the World take warning
And from Corruption flee
Tho' wicked foes infernal
Within you weep and wail
Lay hold of Life Eternal
And dare their right assail

Happy Clime!

I am traveling on to that happy, happy clime
Where souls are redeemed from the fall
Where peace forever flows, and sorrows are not known
But joys substantial fill the soul
With resolutions strong to curb my carnal will
And conquer my nature so wild
I'll keep the warfare up and never more be still
Till in truth I'm a true gospel child

The five preceding Songs Originated at Watervliet N. Y., and here Noted by D. A. Buckingham, with his Love and good Wishes to all whom they may concern. D. A. B.

Watervliet, May 26th 1866.

Spiritual Blessing

A spiritual blessing I crave
Above the enjoyments of Earth
This spirit adorning, this prize everlasting
Bright treasure of infinite worth
O what of this Earth can compare
With the beauty of purified souls
Heaven's vestments they constantly wear
'Tis with such that my treasure's enroll'd!

N. Y. Mary E. Payson.

Continued Labor.

Toil on, toil on there's no time for doubting
There's no time for waiting. But toil on.
What tho our exertions at first prove a failure
Yet nought can be gained but by constant
labor, Then toil on.

Amelia Calver
Mount Lebanon N.Y.

Resignation.

I will bow to the spirit of the Lord
And in lowliness of soul
Seek that fountain which cleanseth from sin
That its waters may o'er me roll
For what are the struggles of life
If God's Holy power we obtain
And what are the shadows of death
If life everlasting we gain.

New Lebanon North Family N.Y.

Advance.

When the gospel trumpet sounds
I will be ready, To move forward on
new ground, With the pure and holy
I will fear no sacrifice God requires of me
I'm resolved to gain the prize
Life and Liberty. N. Lebanon N. Family.
Office Sisters Union Villag

Here is Love sweetest love, Let us eat and live forever
Here is Love heavenly love That no earthly power can sever.
Let us live on this purified love This soul redeeming Love
It is a Gem from heaven above That satisfies the soul

To Louisa Houston, from E. Sharp, Mount Lebanon.

On the Rock.

Firmly on the Rock established I'll be
Nothing that is earthly can ever move me
My faith in the gospel is planted secure
To live in the Lord holy and pure
Brethren and Sisters you'r my life and my joy
With you I will suffer all wrong to destroy
To be a true heir in the Kingdom of God
And feel that I'm sav'd by the power of His Word.

Offerings

In love and gratitude pure offerings I will bring
And in the heights of Zion sweet praises I will sing
Unto my Heavenly Parents who have opened the way
Of full and free Salvation, to all who will obey
Here in the sanctuary I pledge myself to live
In obedience to the truth, henceforth my all I give
That with the pure in heart I daily may increase
And wear a Robe of innocence, & dwell in perfect peace

Proclamation

Lay hold upon eternal life, the spirit doth proclaim
Why to the sordid things of time would ye return again
Or why would ye descend into the dark abyss
To hanker after carnal joys of sin and wickedness
O Nay! Look up! Behold the Bow of promise beameth bright
And He who placed it in the cloud will guide the Ark aright
Then we will pledge ourselves to be the children of the day
And render thaks that we have found the new and living way

Valiant Soldier

A valiant Soldier I will be
In the cause of liberty
Fight with gospel energy
The flesh that cruel tyrant:
I'll have my weapons keen and bright
Keep a watch by day and night
To put the enemy to flight
That I may rise triumphant

Fire from Heaven

With fire from heaven I'll visit my people
I'll search ev'ry temple and pierce ev'ry heart
The dark vail that covers I'll shiver to pieces
The Bands of oppression asunder shall part
Truth like a billow shall roll thro' Mount Zion
And sweep every refuge of lies from her courts
So be strong, O my chosen, thy God will redeem thee
And give thee an increase by sacrifice wrought

To Eldress Betsy Bates from Elder Otis
Alfred Sept 1865.

Home

On the consecrated ground
I will ever live
With the pure I will be found
My all to God I'll give
It is the cheerful giver
That he doth brightly crown
Then I will dwell forever
On Mount Zion's Holy ground!

Tidings on High!

Bear aloft attending Spirits
Off'rings of the sincere soul
Those who seek with sincere feelings
Unto God to give the whole
Sparing not one single Idol
Cutting loose each earthly band
Such become the flowers of heaven
The Beauty of the Spirit Land!

Intercession:

O Lord thou knowest the dangers
Poor dwellers in time must meet
That they are pilgrims and strangers
And snares are prepared for their feet
Our cry is, Lord help! or we perish
Among the dread breakers of time
Without thy great Mercy to cherish
And shelter us safely from crime

Lovely Company!

March on ye lovely company –
Who are for heaven bound
The Angels hover near
And spread their blessings round
O ye of little faith
Do keep the narrow way
And God will protect you
In this auspicious day!

Safe Ark

As the changing rolling Seasons
Bring new objects to our view
Prompt'd by virtue, truth and reason
We our daily course pursue
Raging tempests sweep around us
Surging Billows beat our bark
Yet while heavenly Hosts surround us
We are safe within the ark

Earth's enjoyments tho' illusive
Cannot change our purpose here
Toiling, seeking trav'ling onward
To a higher holier sphere

We are Brethren, we are sisters
Bound by ties of purest Love
Bound to share each others burdens
As thro Life we onward move

Pleasant Hill

The Savior's Promise

Tho' tribulation round you roll
And anguish deep may pierce the soul
Fear not my faithful chosen few
I will be near to comfort you
My strength and power shall be your guide
To bear you o'er afflictions tide
To bring you safely thro' the storm
And shelter you from every harm.

Comforter.

Little children never fear persevere, I am a heavenly Comforter your weary souls to cheer: I will soothe you in affliction, and be your constant guide, If you will keep my holy word and in the truth abide.

Heavenly Love

Love to our Savior, Love to our Mother,
Love to the way of God, and Love for One anoth:
This is the tie that no troubles can sever
This love that will not die, it will endure forever.

Heavenly Place

In that country beyond the tomb

There are flowers of sweet perfume

Which perpetually are in bloom

To cheer the weary pilgrim

Fruits that never will pass away

Rivers rolling in magesty

Light that shineth eternal day

To helps them on their journey

Seraphs and Angels sweetly chime
Praises to the Savior divine
Swelling the notes of love sublime
And harmony forever.

In that region there is no death
All are breathing immortal breath
Keep a pure and living faith
This is their whole endeavor

Pleasant Hill

Loving Comrads

Loving comrads as we move
Let us every day improve
Catch the present fleeting hours
They are ours only & ours
Not the future or the past
Should our present prospects blast
For, to day is but our own
And it is soon forever gone

Never grow Weary.

Never let your hearts grow weary

God is able to uphold

Tho' the hour seems dark and dreary

Brighter scenes will yet unfold

If you will be true and faithful

Keep a pure and Godly fear

You will never be forsaken

Tho' your trials seem severe

Tho' your trials seem severe.

While you're passing thro' deep suff'rings
O my chosen faithful few
Trust in God's Almighty power
It will surely bear you thro'

When your fleeting days are ended
And your time on earth's no more
By bright angels you'll be wafted
To fair Canaan's peaceful shore.

Pleasant Hill

Glorious Prize!

O my children persevere, Faithful in your duty
There's a glorious prize for you, In the realms of beauty
A home in heaven you will find; And hear the welcome story
For ev'ry soul that is resigned There is a crown of glory

Never will I look to sodom's plains
Or claim a relation to any thing that's there
But I will move on to the spirit Land of bliss
And there with bright Angels forever find rest
For I will give all my time strength and life
To do the will of God and to build up his cause
By this I receive twice told an hundred fold
Of treasures richer far than mountains of gold

A Lasting Treasure

Awake my soul stand up erect
While on thy way pursuing good
Angels do my feet direct
And bless me in well-doing
This fleeting world is vain at best
I want none of its pleasures.
On zionward I will progress
To gain a lasting treasure

Home

Here is my home, my beautiful home
2 Here is my heritage my element, my heaven,
3 The joy of my life; [3 4] From cares of earth away
4 away, away from worldly strife. [4] Here is the low
valley, and Jordan's deep waters [4 1] thro' it calmly
roll along, and heaven's gifts convey:
2 Confession unto God is made, and sin is
put away. [3 4] Here resurrection power flows in
and brings eternal day, [4] and brings eternal day
While songs of Love do fill the soul with life
and Liberty

Full Consecration

O come ye who have consecrated all
And have early heard my call
Come share in my blessing and love
Ye who know me by my work
And have tasted of my power
Will you testify of ~~his~~ me
In this my working hour

My Desire.

Let me know that my heart is single,
Serving the true and living God
Let me know that my spirit is willing
To bow to his Order and acknowledge his word
Let me see that my footsteps follow
In the pathway, enshrouded by that power which saves
Tho' it may lead me in the low valley
Or neath the deep and turbulent wave

Call.

I will call, I will call unto all who will come

I will gather my Lambs, I will gather them home

So the future evolves an enduring reward

For God's well-tried people, Who confide in his word

Good Resolve.

I will keep the blessed gospel,
I will keep it as 'twas given,
Blessed gospel of salvation
It will fit the soul for heaven,
It will save from sin and sorrow,
It will set the spirit free.
O I will keep it and I know
It will keep me.

Sec. Fam. Mt Leb.
Oct 29. 1872.

Gems

O brighter than the morning star
Is the heart that's pure and free
And the light that's ever glowing there
The Star of purity.
The sun shall wane, the stars go down
And reign of time be o'er
But the living light, in the heart that's pure
Shall shine forevermore

The Gems within the Ocean deep
And wealth her Caverns bear
Let the Ocean and Caverns keep
In darkness hidden there
But O! Almighty Father send
Thine Angel from above
To kindle within my heart the fire
Of purity and love. E. T. L. Airly S.M.B.

Distant View

My soul is lifted up, as I catch the distant view
Of the city of my God, Jerusalem bright and new
The fetters that would bind me here
Now seem to melt away, As the glories of my
future home shine forth to cheer my way

* * *

Press on my faithful few, Press ye for the prize
before you, I have come to comfort you, and
spread my blessing Oer you.

Virgins as pure as the snow on the Mountain
Offer their vows to the Zion of God.
Let us unite, and the love giving fountain
From heaven will bless us at home and abroad
Free as the songsters in Eden's bowers
O let us sing to Jehovah on high
Receiving his blessing in beautiful showers
Quaffing his love in contentment and joy.

Hark, hear the little song
An angel sang to me
I learn'd it as it passed along
And I'll sing it to thee
Souls may trifle, and trifle
With the way of God
But those who will be faithful
Will never lose their reward

This Work in Mount Zion.

Must roll onward, onward roll

None can stay its progress

It will visit each soul

Be as a refiner throughout

Zion's Domain

Till all know that God

Who in righteousness reigns

Then fear not oppression
But stand for the right
March up to the standard
And valiantly fight
For a power is dispensed
Mortals cannot withstand
'Tis a true visitation
That breaks every Band.

My Way.

I see my way as clear as day
And the journey that's before me
The billows foam, cannot take from
What the Lord before has given
Then O my soul fresh courage take
Never faint or falter
What the Lord designed before
The surges cannot alter.

On Kindness

There is no pleasure near so sure
There is no comfort more secure
There is no happiness more pure
Than that which flows from kindness

There is no virtue shines more clear
There is no modest love more dear
And nothing can the soul more cheer
Than Universal Kindness

There is no gem in human arts
No blessing such a prize imparts
None warms the love in human hearts
Like condescending Kindness
Then let us walk this pretty way
And practice what we preach each day
And let whatever come that may
We'll live and grow in Kindness

M. O. Hampton

Rich Treasure!

O what a rich blessing, my soul is possessing!
More precious than gold is this heavenly way
The pure gospel treasure my soul seeks with pleasure
Let this be my labor by night and by day
My calling is great, and I must be improving
Each moment of time as it passes along
And now on my journey be swiftly a moving
Let this be my labor, let this be my song!

O nearer, still nearer, each morning is bringing
The glory of Zion to view
And clearer still clearer bright Angels are singing
Rejoice O ye faithful and true
Then faint not, and fear not the dark rolling river
Whose tide bears us on to that shore
Where sorrows of earth, & its sighings forever
Shall darken our spirits no more

Gospel Spirit

Hail thou lovely gospel spirit
Treasure of the good and wise
Let me all thy fruits inherit
These shall be my only prize:
Love comes first a gem of beauty
Leads to us to the founts of joy
Peace when we have done our duty
Pours her balm without alloy!

Patience arms us for the battle
Shields us in the trying hour
Scenes of trouble round may rattle
Patience guides us thro' with power
Gentleness serene and cheerful
Makes the soul with brightness shine
Temperence leads us to be careful
Meekness truly is divine.

Goodness puts the soul in motion
Prompts to deeds most kind and good
Faith guides thro' the trackless Ocean
Anchors safe beyond the flood
Blest with these bright constellations
Pearls and gems of greatest price
Firm and sure is our foundation
In this treasure we'll rejoice

Here's the everlasting treasure
Which each faithful soul may gain
Blest beyond all tho't or measure
Cleans'd from ev'ry sinful stain
Richer far than earth can make us
Nobler than all earthly kings
Power and Wisdom won't forsake us
But will be like living springs

Death and darkness may surround us
Our Salvation still is sure
Earth and hell cannot confound us
While we keep this treasure pure

130.

Let Rebellion rage with fury!
Wicked Spirits gather round,
In the Gospel we will glory!
And we'll Keep this Holy Ground!

Loving Comrads.

Loving comrads as we move
Let us every day improve
Catch the present fleeting hours
They are ours only hours
Not the future or the past
Should our present prospects blast
For to day is but our own
And it is soon forever gone.

A Glorious Promise

O how blessed are those who are humble & meek
For their riches can never be told
They who passed thro' the waters when troubled & deep
Have in heaven a beautiful home
Be ye cheered by the way while your traveling thro time
You've a heavenly Father and Friend
Ere long we shall meet in that beautiful clime
Where all earthly sorrows will end

Glorious Prize.

O my children persevere
♯ e g d a e g d c d e g
Faithful in your duty
a a a g e e
Ther's a glorious prize for you
a a a g e d e
In the realms of beauty
d e
A Home in heaven you will find
a g a a
c d c a a
And hear the welcome story
g a a
For ev'ry soul that is resign'd
g a a a g e e
a a c d e d c
There is a crown of glory
a a a e f g a a

Never grow Weary

Never let your hearts grow weary
God is able to uphold
Tho' the hour seems dark and dreary
Brighter scenes will yet unfold
If you will be true and faithful
Keep a pure and Godly fear
You will never be forsaken
Tho your trials seem severe, Tho' your trials seem severe
While you're passing thro' deep sufferings
× Trust in God's Almighty Power
O my chosen faithful few ×
I will surely bear you through
When your fleeting days are ended
And your time's on earth no more
By bright angels you'll be wafted
To fair Canaan's peaceful shore, P. Hill.

O nearer, still nearer
Each morning is bringing
The glory of Zion to view
And clearer, still clearer
Bright Angels are singing
Rejoice O ye faithful and true
Then faint not, and fear not
The dark rolling River
Whose tide bears us on to that shore
Where the sorrows of Earth
And its sighings forever
Shall darken our spirits no more.

E.T.

What if others do transgress ?
c c c g ab c a
And my Laws do violate
f a g f d e f g
Tis the righteous I will bless
c e g c bc d g
Be their talents small or great
g c bc d c e d
Angels from the throne on high
g f e d c d e g
Gather near to strengthen me
c c d e g e a
O my children gather nigh
f a g e f g c
Take the gift they bear from me
a g a f e d c

E.J.L

O I thank God for you, my Breth'n & Sisters
My soul overflows, with the love I can't
express. For you I've forsaken all kindred
ties the dearest. Thro' you I've a promise
full recompense to share. And where you go,
I'll go. Your people are my people.
Your God shall be my God.
And your interest my care.

Let the fire be renewed, Let the testimony roar
Let the waters still be rolling that maketh clean and pure
May soul drink the fullness, Of the quickning power of God
Halt no longer, hasten forward In this sin destroying road
The Band of satan's Kingdom That binds me down to Earth
I will rise and rend assunder And my soul shall know the worth
Of the liberating power Which the Gospel brings
Unto the overcomer The Redeemed from sin

In Zion are fountains, whose waters are pure
Whose streams do never dry
A lovely relation confiding and sure
Whose friendship will never die
O this heavenly Union how sweet to the soul!
As it flows from the bright worlds above
Flow on thou pure stream and continue to roll
From the heavenly fountains of Love!

When first to Zion souls arrive
And see the glory there
Their spirits then are all alive
To in that glory share
From Pisgah's height the Land they view
Cant see
And see its pleasant vales
But Jordan's stream they must pass thro
To reach those flow-ry vales.
Each sin to judgment must be brot'
For that's what Jordan means
Confess each sinful guilty spot
In all life's darkening scenes
O Shilo! City of the blessed
I long to dwell in thee
Where souls enjoy sweet peace and rest
From every sin set free

And Lebona's vale where clusters sweet
Grow on the living vine
Of which my hungry soul may eat
And gain a Life Divine
Now every sin I will confess
And leave them all behind
That I a that Treasure may possess
That peace my soul may find

What

War Song!

Unsheathe your swords, the foe is advancing
With undaunted courage we must now appear
To arms, to arms, the trumpet is sounding
And all must move forward in godly fear
O who can stand waiting while heaven is calling
Or shun the rich treasures which flow from above
For heaven's rich blessings are freely descending
To bind us together in peace and pure Love

Trumpet Sounding!

O Lo the Trumpet's sounding, love, love, love
To awaken the Nations to the call of the mercy of God
O Zion be ye ready, be ye firm and strong
For my Reapers are out, And the Harvest of souls
Will be great in the Land!

Give me the power of God, The soul searching power of God
Seal my lips with thy truth, And mark my steps with wisdom
Holy love fill my soul Each Act of life controll
Every passion of the soul Curb with thy power!

Welcome to C. A. P. & R. W. P. &c

This is a blessed precious time

To mingle sweetest love

Both from the West and Eastern clime

And from the World Above.

O dearest Friends we're glad to see
Y.
Your faces here to day

Let sorrow's shadows quickly flee

And take our love we pray

You're welcome home, you're welcome here
Ye gems of countless worth
Like good Believers every where
The saving salt of Earth

Your love is more than precious stones
Your friendship more than Gold
Like all our Mother's shining Ones
Whose worth cannot be told

Ye lovely Heralds from the East
Tis yours to bless us all
We long to share the joyful Feast
You've brot for great and small
How good to have such faithful souls
Such treasures rich to bear
Such in her Hands the Father holds
And shelters with His care.

Good Friends you're welcome from the Wes
Be cheered with our best Love
Receive our sweetest peace and rest
Wherever you may move
We welcome you with hearts sincere
O feel at home with friends
May Heaven all your pathway cheer
With peace that never ends

Love

How heavenly sweet is the season of love
When Mother's good children do meet
All clothed in innocence pure as the Dove
Each other in friendship to greet
An Offring of thanks to our Mother we bring
Uniting with angels above
While in Notes of sweet Union, the dearest we sing
A Welcome to all, with our love

To all who've assembled our love's flowing free
To those afar off, and those near
Our hearts are wide open, good Friends you shall see
You're welcome to this jubilee
Come cast off your bondage, the fountain is free
We make you all welcome dear friends
From White Water Valley we welcome you here
We love you we bless you Amen!

O Lift the cloud, rend the vail, that darkens gospel sight
Let the searching work prevail, that we may dwell in light
O there's joy in the light. There's beauty in the way
When we see God's work aright It is one Eternal Day

Slow March

Lovely is my home in Zion Graced with gems of priceless worth
Souls who have escaped old Babylon And rising from the earth
Soaring aloft on Eagle's pinions towards the Sun's meridian blaze
There to dwell in the light of heaven, And with Angels unite in praise
Tho' our time is swiftly passing Yet each moment as it rolls
Bears onward to Eternity. The Impress of our souls
On mem'rys endless pages Shall our thots and actions stand
To bless or blight the spirit In the Immortal Land!

From our hearts what strong endeavor
Deep ingraven there forever
Shall the Angels that do hover
Carry to our Father's Throne
In the Gospel Work increasing
From all strife henceforth be ceasing
Confidence we all are placing
In the mighty Truth alone End.
Sway the Scepter, loud's the cry Never lay your Weapons by
Valiant soldeirs of the Cross You shall win the Victory
By the Cross that Jesus bore When you're tempted yield no more
To the evil spirit say Get thee far behind me.

Temptation lies beyond the Line
The Boundry line of Order
But sure Protection We can find
By keeping Gospel Order
We'll imprint upon the sacred walls Order
And when and where our duty calls
We will keep good Order.

Rejoice and be comforted O Zion!
For the bright Morning sun shineth upon Thee
The Lord is dispensing a power on Earth
Which will the Nations heal
The Dumb shall sound forth praise
The Deaf shall hear his Voice
The Lame shall dance for joy
And the Blind shall behold the Glory of their God!

Home in Zion

Should I pass thro' the den of a Lion
Or be captured by the sons of strife
I am bound for my home in Zion
The joys of Eternal Life
Should Satan arrayed in his glory
Extend his invitations to me
I am bound for the City that's holy
And a Life of Purity

149.

Priceless Pearl

E How pleasant and calm are the feelings of those
ga c c c e e ed c a c g
Who rest from their labors in quiet repose
e g g g e e g e e e dc
No guilt to oppress them, no evil to fear
ga c c c, a a c g a c e
From every disturbance their consciences clear
ed e g g e e ed c c cd c.
The heavenly Angels do hover around
eg g g g ag ga c c c g
Such faithful crossbearers wherever they'r found
g a g g e e g e e e dc.
With comfort and union and strength to bestow
ga c c c a a c g c c e
To help them along on their journey below
eg e g g e e ed c c cd e :||
What happy sensations such souls must enjoy
When called to retire from their manuel employ
To know they have faithfully finished their day
Improved well each moment that glided away
Such souls are enraptured with blessings untold
And treasures immortal bright angels unfold
They water their souls with the dews from above
And lead them along by the rivers of Love

O who would not give up the pleasures of Earth
To be a true heir to the pearl of great worth
And swell the pure number the glorified Band
Who on the fair heights of Mount Zion do stand
Their praises to God and the Lamb do ascend
Their comfort and glory and joys without end
While unnumbered Millions unite in the strain
And sound forth sweet praises forever Amen.

Waters are Coming

Now's the time to hasten in The waters are in motion
To cleanse the soul from ev'ry sin They'r flowing like the Ocean
Take the Waters at the flood The Tide may Ebb and leave you
Take the healing power of God From trouble it will relieve you

In moving round, this I have found
To be so very needful
In my employ to well enjoy
The blessings of the gospel
Every day to watch and pray
Every day be thankful
Every day whatever may
Be always bright and cheerful

I'm bound to make the sacrifice, the Lord doth require
Tho' I pass thro' the furnace, I shall still be rising higher
O'er the Earth O'er the Earth, And when every foe is slain
Triumpht I shall rise And joyfully proclaim Victory!
O'er the high and swelling billows, in safety I shall ride
Fearing not the Waters deep, Or the rough rolling tide
For the Lord is my trust, His arm alone can save
He will check the stormy tempest, And calm the troubled
Wave, I know!

More beautiful than precious stones
Brighter than jems have ever shown
Are those who bow before the Throne
Of purity and virtue
Their garments gleam like lillies white
They dwell in floods of endless light
And Angel hosts with them unite
In songs of life Eternal

Here with the pure in heart, my treasure is secure
And ne'er will I depart, but the furnace I'll endure
For our Savior's gone before us, made the way plain & sure
And all may rise victorious, who the cross of Christ endure.
I'll have hands that are clean, and heart that's pure

My God I will work for Thee
In newness of life, with power and with might
I would praise Thee continually.
For thy power so bless'd, which giveth rest
My time and life I'll give
For 'tis joy complete, yea Heaven sweet
To know in thy service I live

The vale of Repentance is full of sweet Trees
And there blossoms humilitys flowers
They shed their perfumes over Zion in peace
And brighten our sorrows with power
O why should hard feelings our spirits divide
Or Hard speeches our union destroy
O why not let love and forgiveness abide
And fill every vessel with joy!

Nows the time to enter in
The Waters are in motion
To cleanse the soul from every sin
They'r flowing like an Ocean
Take the waters at the flood
The Tide may Ebb and leave you
Take the healing Power of God
From troubles it will relieve you

I have heard the call in mercy which bids me arise
Come forth with life and power, make the sacrifice
No longer on barren plains, or lofty heights I roam
For convicting Angels have gathered me home.

New Lebanon

Consecration. E I

Have I made the consecration? O my soul reflect and see!
Have I given soul and body? Resigned to God's will, e'er to be?
I will not be a mere professor, But a fountain full and free
That can nourish the tender plants, And cause them to grow in purity

From Betsy Hartford, Enfield New Hampshire.
To Eldress Amy Slater, Union Village
W. O. Ohio.

Come ye out, come ye out, yea from among them,
Stand up alone as one that is true
This day testify the God thou hast chosen
This day consecrate thy Life anew
By whose power hast thou been protected?
By whose Wisdom guided along
O mayest thou in Christ be perfected
Stand with the just, by the Arm that is strong.

Right to the work I will bring myself
Nor will I seek for ease, or vain indulgence
That a carnal mind can please
The World may boast of pleasures bright
But what is that to me, I've enlisted in the war
And I will be free. No longer will I listen to
The tempter's luring voice, The Savior is my
Captain, In him I do rejoice
For under his banner, I've enlisted for life
And I will not, cannot yield the strife

From Wm Wilson, to Br James Darrow
Union Village.

A spirit voice within me whispers
Art thou what thy God designed?
Perfect in thy sphere of action
Equal to thy day and time
When the world comes up before thee
With its train of evil charms
Dost thou stand the trial boldly
Trusting an All Powerful Arm!
These gentle whisperi now arising
Fill my mind with deep concern
I would now my soul examine
And its true condition learn
Whether graces there are growing
That are pleasing in God's sight
Or the germs of vile pollution
That can never bear the Light!

O the beauties of the Gospel

How lovely they are, How exalting!

They are the True Riches, Mother's children possess,

Their value is prized more than Gold

Humility, bright emblem of the Savior!

Be my adorning, be the garment I form here in time.

That when Life's journey's ended, By Angels I'll be wafted

To dwell with my Savior divine!

Groveland, First Family 1868.

When I behold Thy goodness O God!
My soul rises in prayer unto Thee
For this blessed gospel of peace
This Way of Salvation so free
I'll not forsake it never
Nay I'll not my holy faith deny
My soul praise the Lord forever
For Wisdom revealed from on High!

Groveland 1867.

Beloved Eldress Amy & Sister Julia,
will you be so good as to accept the above songs
as a token of our best love and gospel friendship.

From Lydia and Polly.

God's Work will stand, God's Work will stand
It cannot, will not fail
Tis founded on Eternal truth
Enduring as the Heavens
It cannot, will not fail

Received at Enfield New Hampshire

Written by Elmira M. Hillsgrove, aged 30 years.

Who are glorious! Who are Exalted! They only
Who bear the humble Saviour's cross, And like him
To the World are daily crucified: Such shall reign
In his kingdom as priests unto him.
Rejoicing forever, xxx xxx forever in his Name!

Anna Bak
New Hampshi

O Heavenly Father I do thank Thee
For my precious home, For my gospel dear
relation, From them I will never roam
Here I share enjoy the blessed fruits of innocence
and love, Giving a foretaste of that, In
brighter Worlds above!
Church, Canterbury, N. Hampshire

Written by Ednah E. Fitts. Aged 21 years

God knows you every one, O trust a Father's care, Go, to
Him in confidence, Go, his love to share, Go, ye heavy
laden, Seek in Him your rest, Meet Him in God's Order
There your souls are blessed. Chh. Canterbury, N. Hampshire

I will walk the path that Mother walked
And banish every caviling doubt
I'll seek the comfort Mother sought
And worldly sympathy cast out
For I've a soul that must be saved
And tribulation bringeth power
To keep the way our Parents pav'd
And stray not in the darkest hour

I can weather the Gale I know
With a Guide my path to show
Firm in truth, in spirit mild
What can harm a Gospel child?
All the Ways and Means are Thine
Lord, thou wilt my heart incline
That thro' the calm, the strife the storm
I keep with Thee my purpose firm

These are the Fathers and Mothers I love
My early and well tried friends
These are the Brethren and Sisters to whom
My warmest affection extends
No other relation I cherish or claim
No other so lasting and pure
None so true none like you
Should I travel the wide World o'er!

The Testimony

Keep up the Testimony, Never let it wear cold
Keep up the Testimony Let it reach every soul
Let the flaming fire burn, Consume all vain idols
And every one in truth will own, The God of Zion

Children's Call.

O come low my children, Come bow your spirits low
To receive my rich blessing I so freely bestow
For my purifying fire, Thro' my Zion shall roll
Until all that is evil Is under controll

O Lord I do pray for thy help and direction
For lo! We are feeble, without thy saving power
We ask Thee to strengthen, to bless and support us
While in the gloom of this trying hour
You have cried, unto me and I bow mine ear
For I've promised my chosen forever to protect
Then take my rich blessings, when my Angels appear
And walk in the path, which in Love they direct

Good Feelings!

How good to feel I'm called of God!
From paths that lead to death and pain
To learn and keep his holy Word
And thus the crown, "Well done obtain"
O I will strive his Laws to keep
And in all hours of despair
Forget not that in toil or sleep
I'm still an object of His care!
I'm still an object of His care!

God's work has begun and it will prevail
Though many doubt or delay
Hell power will roll and roll
Mortals cannot this stay
And all who are ready saith the Lord
I will put my spirit within them
And in languages which they know not
Shall they testify of me
Ill rend the veil of death, And rise in Gospel light
I see the World a thorny maze, Mount Zion shining bright
Come on ye valiant leave behind, the scenes so dark & dreary
O join ye now with Angels bright With Gospel kindred dearer!

Here I am Lord, Thou calledst me
What wouldst thou have thy servant do
Devoutly would I live to Thee
And consecrate myself anew
Go Wash Jordan seven times
Then to My Altar Offerings bring
Thou shalt my Holy Orders keep
And I will make the wholy mine
Give me the power of God, The soul searching power of God
Seal my lips with truth, And mark my Steps with Wisdom
Holy love fill my soul Every Act of life control
Evry passion of the Soul Curb with thy Holy Power!

God's work is an endless work
His power is boundless, Altho you may
slumber, Yet it never will fail
Then arise O My people, Arise and be
quickened, For truth is Eternal
And yet shall prevail!

Moved by the Spirit of the Lord And Quick'nd by his holy word
We will March, We will march To the heav'nly City!
Every step we take is new, As in victory we pursue
The narrow path that brings to view
This bright Celestial Treasure!

A Gift to Bless

A gift to love, a gift to bless I feel for my dear
children, dear – Your hearts cement in bonds of
peace – In solemn godly fear, In solemn Godly fear,
Grow, grow the gifts of Union. Tis strength to every
soul, Tis food and clothing, O tis better, better
wealth than Gold.

Who are ~~the~~ glorious Who are extolled, They only
who bear the humble Savior's Cross. And like
him to the world are daily Crucified, Such shall
reign in His Kingdom, as Priests unto him
Rejoicing forever, forever in His Name!!!

Welcome to Mount Lebanon Ministry
Union Village, July 14th 1868.

Good friends we make you welcome here
For this auspicious day!
We've waited long in faith and prayer
For you to come this way
We do rejoice that you have come
For this display of Love
We thank and bless you every one
As Angels from above

We do appreciate indeed
The toil you undergo
To come so far in time of need
Your blessing to bestow
O we are hungry, needy poor
We want the living Bread
And from your full and bounteous store
Now may our souls be fed

Your love and blessing we do prize
Above all earthly store
Our thanks we give without disguise
And gladly would give more
Thrice welcome, welcome to our hearts
Again we do repeat
Our love and thanks we do impart
Were glad with you to Meet.

We may here indulge in a few remarks: human beings are a little prone to eye-servitude, to make use of no harsher terms; we have done little, or nothing for some years by way of repairing our Buildings, fences and Barns, tho' in a very delapidated condition. The Visit of the Mount Lebanon Ministry has awaked our slumbering Energy, and the Repairs of houses and fences are progressing rapidly.

We have Borrowed Money and the Gentiles have been engaged, Brushes, Saws & Hammers have been in requisition late and early: the Office has been repaired and painted: The Meeting house yard has been made a new and painted white It is considered a good job, & certainly it looks well.

Better late than never; glad to have something done!

O all ye sacred shining host
Who hourly watch for Zions peace
Who may be praying wrestling most
While to our sense it seemeth least
We know not what is best to ask
But that the will of God be done
Yours holy watchers be the task
To teach us how all sin to shun.

O guide us all in Wisdoms ways
Thro' dangers all from sun to sun
Bring back the wayward soul that strays
And make thy children all as one.
O make us feel your presence here
To soothe in each despondent hour
Each soul sincere with peace to cheer
And fill with love's all conqu'ring power

O. C. Hampton
Aug. 1872.

Resignation

Brethren from the Eastern land
Sisters of the Heavenly band
Welcome with our heart and hand
Take our love and blessing
You have stood the bitter test
Summer's sun and winter's blast
With life's current rolling fast
Onward still progressing

Like the smitten Rock of yore
All our hearts are running o'er
With pure Love increasing more
With each portion given
While you kindly with us stay
Or when duty calls away
Angels guard you day by day
Onward still to heaven.

Welcome to the Mount Lebanon Ministry by Elder Ezra Leggett of Union Village, July 12th 1868: — viz. E. Daniel Bouler, E. Giles. B. Avery, E. Betsy Bates, E. Eliza Ann Taylor

In meditation's silent vale
I love to often walk
The balmy breezes to inhale
And there angels talk
There heavenly stillness does preside
True godly fear is there
The chastened soul can there abide
And breathe celestial air

How solemn and serene the place
To which we may retreat
In calm reflection there to trace
The windings of my feet
To see if daily we are in
The holy heavenly way
And far from passions restless aid
In Mother's fold we stay

How often we should call to mind
The shortness of our days
That more and more we'll turn in
To Wisdom's lovely ways
Those blessed saints who've pass'd the way
And walked in sorrows deep

O time, how swift thy moments rol
Thy years glide swiftly on
~~Our life on earth's of shortest span~~
~~Seems like a morning dream~~
~~Eternal is our future state~~
~~And solemn is the theme~~
Like shades & shadows O my soul
So soon forever gone

Our life on earth's of shortest date
Seems like a morning dream
Eternal is our future state
And solemn is the theme
All earthly pleasure when they're pass
Leave but a sting behind
And hopeless pain and grief at last
Must seize the guilty mind

O let us then be wise in time
And gain the heavenly store
Sin & Flee vanity and every crime
And follow those before
We'll follow to the realms of day
And all their counsels keep

Resignation

In perfect Resignation
Unto thy just and holy will
O God of my salvation
Still help me travel day by day
Thy visible Anointed
In everything I will obey
For this thou hast appointed
To be thy only saving way

Grant me thy holy spirit
All opposition to put down
That peace I may inherit
And gain a bright unfading crown
My journey is to heaven
Tho' wicked spirits may assail
The power of God is given
To stem the dark and stormy gale

While in the land of sorrow
I'll patiently pursue my way
Tho' grief I will not borrow
I'll calmly bear what comes to me
Celestial hopes shall cheer me
Until I reach that tranquil shore
Where grief shall come not near me
But peace be mine forever more

O tis a land of pleasure
A land of everlasting Rest
Where without weight or measure
Each weary spirit shall be blessd
Then in true Resignation
I'll steer to that delightful shore
Where Death makes no invasion
Nor sorrow's dismal thundery Roar

Union Village } Sung at Church Meeting, in
July 26th 1868 } the presence of the Mount Lebanon
Ministry; on the Occasion of the ~~[illegible]~~ Resignation
of Ed. Aaron and the Appointment of his Successor
Ed. Amos Parkhurst.

The Order of God is my Sun and my Shield
By which I am safely protected
My Weapons on war on the great Battle field
By which the great Victorys afficted
The beautiful Orders of God are a wall
Which cannot be scaled by temptation
Within

You're free! go sin no more
To God resign you all
Confession settles mercy's score
Repentance cancels all.
Hence keep thy soul in peace
Shun every fatal will
Then shalt thou in his love increase
Who claims thee as his child.

Peaceful Estate of the Believer

Calm as the moon in the midheaven sailing
Shall be the spirit devoted to me,
Love in the heart & sweet wisdom prevailing
Makes the Believer eternally free;
I am the fountain of all consolation
Love without limit beginning or end,
Wisdom and power in eternal duration
Dealing my mercies to foe and to friend.
Calmly O soul then, take comfort and shelter
Under the wings of my wisdom and love
Tho' in the heat of the battle you welter
Crown'd in the cool of the day you shall move
I will be with you forever and ever
Lead you in safety your pilgrimage thro'
To a sweet rest where each prest endeavor
Riches eternal will furnish to you.

O Lord how long!
O Seer are they coming
Good prophet tell me when
Canst thou see in the gleaming
The sacred forms of men,
The forms divine of women
Sent from this wicked world
From the dark vales of Rimmon
With banners pure unfurled.

O watchmen I am weary
Is there no gleam afar
Thro' sunless gloom so dreary
No hope sustaining star?
No glimmering sheen of promise
Whose ray can pierce the gloom
Despair erasing from us
Fell ruin's sullen boom.

Good seer watch and hearken
From off thy lonely Tower
For some soul-cheering token

Come up; come up; O my soul come up
Where the voice of God is calling thee
Away from the Earth, Fear not the rolling billows
That often round thee heave, Thy Father is able
thy spirit to relieve..

Of bright fruition's hour
That all our prayer and anguish
Be not sent up in vain
Without response to languish
Amid the night's long reign.

When troubles arise I will seek the calm shores
Where Jesus the Saviour is found
When sweet resignation the spirit restores
And rich consolations abound.
Here Mother serenely abideth with the flock
And tenderly watches o'er all
Here mercy distills from the heavenly rock
Reviving the great and the smal.

Their love is far richer than all earthly love
To comfort the needy and poor
Our King & our queen in the mansion above
Keep ever a wide open door
Then come ye afflicted in spirit O come
This mansion is waiting for you
O linger no more in your dark prison home
Where joys are deceitful and few.

Next page

The pleasures of sin are deceitfull and fell
They paſs with a flicker of joy
But soon they are lost with the glooms of a hell
While every fruitions destroys.
Then child of the earth are thou weary of sin
O come to this mansion of peace,
O here shall thy heaven of glory begin
Sweet pleasures that never shall cease.

O rise and repent and give ear to the call
To realms of bright glory ascend
Confess every error and sacrifice all
And make your Redeemer your friend.
This is the sweet voice of the lamb & the bride
To all the afflicted and toss'd
Their angels are searching on every side
To bring home the ruined and lost.

Moved by the spirit of the Lord
And quicken'd by his holy word
We will march we will march
To the heavenly City
Ev'ry step we take is new
As in victory we pursue
The narrow path that brings to view
The bright celestial city.

God's Work

God's Work will stand
God's Work will stand
I cannot, will not fail
Tis founded on eternal truth
Enduring as the heavens are
It cannot, will not fail

In thy most holy Temple
O Lord we now appear
Our hearts aspiring upward
We will forever draw near
For no longer we linger
Or fear the rugged wave
While the waters are troubled
We will enter and bathe.

Arise O Zion be not fearful
Tho' dark clouds o'er hang thee now
Be ye strong O be ye cheerful
And in low humility bow
O my zion I will bless Thee.
To thy prayers I am not deaf
The honest souls who love and serve me
I will give them sweet Relief

A good Believer is what I admire
And the love of such above all I ~~admire~~ desire
I will sacrifise all in me that's opposed
If I can have my union with those
Those who walk in the path of true self denial
And bravely have stood thro' all crosses & trial
Such Ornament Earth as a Rose in full Bloom
And their influence of Love disperses all gloom

I will sing of the Victory I've won
Many foes I have conquered and slain
But yet there are more that I must overcome
That Redemption in full I may gain
So my sword I will wield
Till I clean out the field
That no enemy here can remain
Till the last foe has fled
Or the last One is dead
I will sheathe not my sword again

Can we Love our blessed Mother?
Sing her praises sound her name
While we hate our erring Brother
Or too harsh our Sister Blame.
O I'll never hate my Brother
For we're bound to love each Other
And I'll pardon my Sister
As I hope she'll pardon me

Dare we hope to be forgiven
We who never can forgive
Or the Golden Gates of heaven
Such a hypocrite receive?

Let me go to that beautiful world
O let me not tarry below
Where sorrow and sin have their banners unfurl'd
And Vice holds her reign here below
Don't strive to detain me, I long to soar
To that beautiful Home of the bless'd
Go onward, go upward where the prize gleams before
The Prize of a Heavenly Rest

How precious the Vintage of Mother's Elect
Who've toiled thro' the summers of Time
Each Vine in the Vineyard of God to protect
And bring to perfection sublime!
The Wine of the Kingdom for each is prepar'd
Inspiring with joys ever new
With Mount Harmon's dew may their peace be compar'd
Distilld from the Star-Beaming Blue

I can content you, with Love I can feed you
If you are but willing I'll help you along
I can array in beautiful garments
If with me you'll labor to overcome wrong
I am your Savior your holy Redeemer
My Sheep hear my voice and they'll quickly obey
I'll lead them to Pastures that'r green and refreshing
I'll carefully watch them that none go astray

O who can feel they have aright
In Mother's pretty Kingdom?
Unless it is their soul's delight
To learn her Laws and keep them
For ev'ry one can see and feel
The Honest soul's Devotion
They manifest a living Zeal
They're free in every Motion

Why should I be vain or Idle?
While my moments swiftly fly
Sweet will feel each well-lived Hour
When I lay me down to die
For beyond the swell of Earth's life
There will be no high or low
For a Father's love hath planned it
That as we Reap just as we sow!

Tho' the Tempest beat around you
Fear ye not my children dear
Enemies shall not confound you
For a stronger hand is near
Near to guide you thro' all danger
If you'll faithfully pursue
'Tis your Mother's Arm so tender
That will bear you safely thro'

Trees
The Vale of Repentance is full of sweet flowers
And there blooms humility's flowers
They shed their perfume o'er Zion in peace
And lighten our sorrows with power
O why should hard speeches our spirits divide?
Hard feelings our union destroy!
O why not let love and forgiveness abide
And fill every vessel with joy!

Farewell to thy sorrows O Earth

As a Bird fly to the hills and the dales

Where Music far sweeter and richer is heard

Than the songs of Eolian gales

No less than the Heaven of heavens serene

My spirit can perfectly bless

The Garden of God in perennial green

Where the Righteous forever can rest

There sing the deep forests in wind waving green
True virtues supernal impart
To hush the wild waving of Sorrow and Sin
And to heal the whole head and the heart
The Head and the Heart of the Nations abroad
And save to the Uttermost bound
Who in the dark earth have forsaken their God
No soul saving power have found

The Holy Redeemer arrested my soul
When ruinward I should have gone
And calmed the high waves of temptation that roll'd
And beckoned me lovingly on
The Light of his Lamp in the days of my youth
Serenely illumined my path
And in riper years hath the Spirit of Truth
Redeemed me from sorrow and wrath

The praise of a holy and Virtuous Life
I'll render for this gracious boon
For sweeter to me is his heavenly strife
Than the flowers and Music of June
I'll follow secure my Redeemer in peace
And faithfully finish my Day
I'll keep fully up to a constant increase
And his bright Evangel Obey! O. C. Hampton.

Another week is gone!
Now numbered with the past
And sealed another page of Time whereon
Our Horoscope is Cast
For Blessing or for woe
Each word and thot must stand
God's Justice now must deal the blow
O Mercy stay His Hand!

More faithful must I be
To my most solemn call
From all unlovely ways be free
And stains of passion all
So daily daily I do pray
To walk still more and more
In this serene sequestered way
And make the Eternal Shore!

In Labors all of love
And patience under all
The Trials which are good to prove
And raise me from the fall
God grant the coming week
May bring me nearer still
To that eternal home I seek
Mount Zion's Holy Hill

Year 1868 O. C. Hampton.

In the hour of tribulation

As the painful moments fly

I am pledged for thy salvation

O remember it is I

Saviours Power I'll soothe you sweetly

Tho' I lead you thro' the deep

Rescue you I will completely

For my love can never sleep

What the sunshine is to the flower
So is love to the thirsty soul
In its cheering ray there is power
Waves of sorrow to control
O let me dwell in this pure brightness
Let each act be ruled by love
With refinement and uprightness
Fit my soul for heaven above

O Lord thou knowest the dangers
Poor dwellers in time must meet
That they are but Pilgrims and strangers
And snares are prepar'd for their feet
Our cry is Lord help! Or we perish
Among the dread breakers of time
Without thy kind mercy to cherish
And shelter us safely from crime!

I'd not exchange my happy home
For all this world calls good and great
I'd not exchange sweet heavenly Love
For princely Throne, or queenly State
In thee O Zion I will strive
A firm and living soul to be
My time, my Life, my strength, yea all
I consecrate to Thee!!

Dance

I feel the influence of Love all around us
c c d e d e g a g e d d
The holy Host of Heaven are showering it upon us
e cc c g a c c d d d c c c
O Love let us gather, love for one another
c d. e d c
g g e g a g
O Love Mother's love It will bind us together and
c d e d e c c
g g e g
Dance
Full of life, full of zeal full of love that's pure and clean
c c e d c a g
e g g a g a
See the Angels moving round cloth'd in Robes of beauty
a g a c d e d c c
e g g g
These are they that overcome, these are they that Conquer
d d d e d c d e d e g g c
Every enemy within And over evil they do reign. Baylon
c c c d d d e d c c
a a a g a

Slow March

I hear the sweet sound of the Angels song
c. c d e e d e c d d
From regions away in the heavens
e g e d c d e e d g
With music supernal it trembles along
e c d e a c c g a c e
Refreshing the land of the living
e g e d c d e e c c
I feel the enchantment of heavenly love
g g g a a a g a c d
e Now waving delightfully O'er me
d c d e e d e c.
g
Serenely distilling from spirits above
d e g g g e d c d e e
Who've journey'd to heaven before me. O.C.H.
g a c d c d e d c c.

Freemason funeral Hymn.

Solemn strikes the funeral chime,
Notes of our departing time,
As we journey here below,
Thro' a pelgrimage of woe!

Mortals, now indulge a tear,
For Mortality is near:
See how wide her trophies wave
O'er the slumbers of the grave.

Here another Guest we bring:—
Seraphs of celestial wing
To our funeral Altar come—
Waft this friend and Brother home.

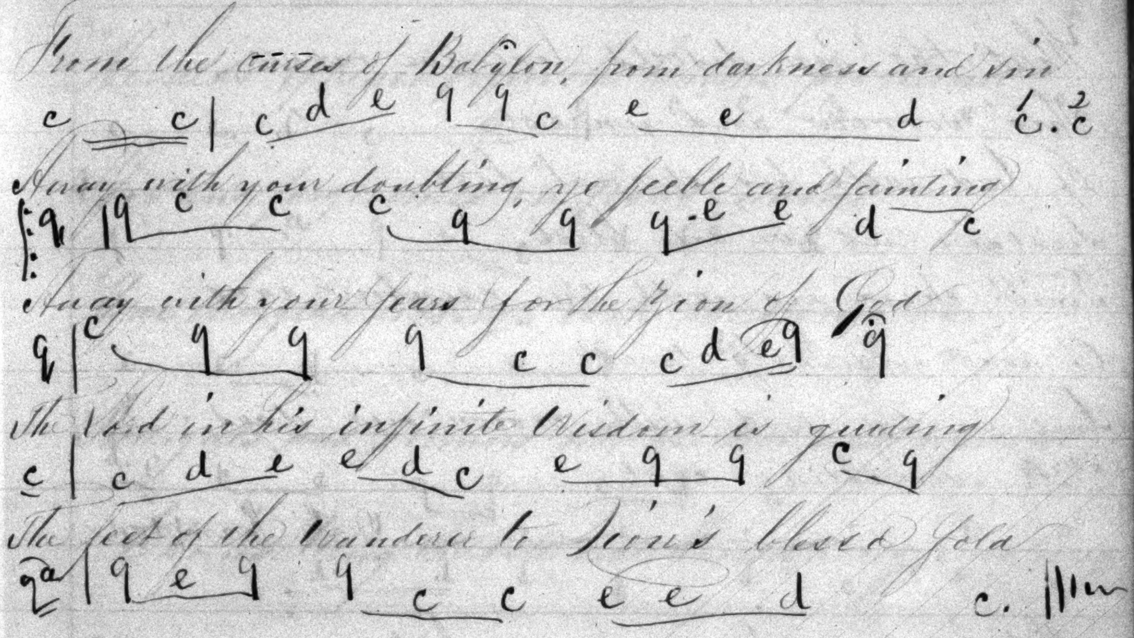
Lord of all below—above,
Fill our hearts with truth and love:
When dissolves our Eathly tie
Take us to thy Lodge on high!

How emphatically
Solemn is oer
Brother Mason's song

Union Village April
17th 1870.
Copied by
Wm N. Redmon

I venerate Freemasons.

Rivers of water shall open in Zion
6/8 : q· c g q e c c d e d: c
And thousands shall seek to be cleans'd therein
q | q c c c d e d c c.
"Save us O save us" I hear them crying
e c | d·e d c c q a q c


From the curses of Babylon, from darkness and sin
c c | c d e g g c e e d 1 c. 2 c
Away with your doubting, ye feeble and fainting
g | g c c c g g g-e e d c
Away with your fears for the Zion of God
g | c g g g c c c d e g g
The Lord in his infinite Wisdom is guiding
c | c d e e d c e g g c g
The feet of the wanderer to Zion's blessed fold
ga | g e g g c c e e d c.

Br. Thomas Smith of Canaan Mt. Lebanon,
for Br. Wm. A. Stedman with love true love.
From his friend at P. Hill.

What tho' o'er deserts lone we move
Thro' sorrow and unrest.
If God with his eternal love
Sustain us we are blest.
'Twill cheer us with the rainbow rays
Of hope and holy trust,
And in the end will crown our days
With everlasting rest.

O. C. Hampton.

Tho' clouded sky or sunny light
O'er spread my Zion home,
I love her cause of truth and right
And cannot turn therefrom:
But with the angels I would sing
As o'er her hills I roam.
Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou art my
happy home.

South Union Oct 1872.

Heralds of peace from the heavens proclaim
e e. d c e g c c. b a
Love and forgiveness in Jesus name
g g. a g e e d d. e d
Hear the glad tidings each sorrowing one,
e e. d c e g c c. b a
Prodigals and sinners who are lost and undone,
d. c b a g. f e d c c. c c

Chorus. Ring the bell watchmen, ring, ring ring
d. d d b d c e c

Heralds from heaven the glad tidings sing
a a. b c b a g c. e d
Joy over one sinner ring out the Lay
e e. d c e g c c. b a
More than all the ninety ~~and~~ nine who went not astray.
d. c b a g. f e d c c. c c

Far in the distance the lone One appears
Nearing the home of his glad early years
Groping in sorrow, and ready to faint
Trembling with emotions no artist can paint
Chorus. Ring the Bell Watchman ring, ring ring.
Herals from heaven the glad tidings sing
Joy over one sinner, Ring out the Lay
More than all the ninety and nine who went not astra

Full of repentance and sorrow for sin
Fearful, distrustful, and trembling within
Ruined and wretched beyond every hope
See the famished Prodigal in deep anguish grope
Chorus. Ring the Bell Watchman ring, ring ring
Heralds from heaven the glad tidings sing
Joy over one sinner wondrous to tell,
More than all the nine and ninety, ring, ring the Bell

As soon as the Father espies him afar
Hastens to meet and his son to restore
Keeps out his love, and forgiveness so sweet
To the poor repentant sinner falls at his feet
Chorus. Ring the Bell Watchman ring ring ring
Heralds from heaven the glad tidings sing
Joy over sinners returning they tell
More than all the nine & ninety ring, ring the bell
III Father, forgive me I've grievously sinned
Toward God and thee, and have sown to the wind
Make me the least of thy servants to day
More than my desert but do not turn me away
Chorus. Ring the Bell Watchman ring ring ring
Love and forgiveness the bright Heralds sing
Sinners repenting our sympathies swell
More than all the nine & ninety ring, ring the Bell

Now cries the Father with joy over run
Bring out the best Robe, and place on the Son
Now let the Music and feasting abound
Him we thought forever lost we've joyfully found
Chorus. Ring the Bell, watchman ring, ring ring
Heralds from heaven, the glad tidings sing
Joy over one sinner Bring out the Lay
More than the ninety-nine that went not astray.

Another week is gone, now numbered with the past
And sealed the page of time, whereon our horoscope was cast
For blessing or for woe, each word and thought must stand
God's justice now must deal the blow, or Mercy stay his hand

How faithful I must be to my most solemn call
From all unlovely ways be free, And stains of passions all
So daily I will pray to walk still more and more
In this serene sequestered way, And make the Eternal Shore

In labors all of love And patience under all
The trials which are good to prove & raise me from the fall
God grant the coming week may bring me nearer still
To that eternal Home I seek, Mount Zion's holy Hill.

Most glorious cause I love thee,
Thou art mine to sustain,
And in moment of trial my love shall not wane.
Nay! Ah nay! never,
forever and ever I'll live unto thee,

E. Otis, Alfred, Maine.
Oct 1872.

There is hope.

Tho' thou art tried in the furnace of affliction
And thy enemies seem to prevail for a time
O Zion thou wert built for the dwelling place of Angels
Bro't forth by the Law of thy wisdom divine,
By this yea shall conquer all adverse powers
the stronghold of evil overthrow,
My spirit shall dwell in the hearts of my people.
And cause them with joy to overflow.

Ch.h. Canterbury
Oct 1872.

Gospel Treasures.

Should we take the bright wings of the morn
And soar over mountain and sea
From Isles that old Ocean adorn
To lands where the bright flowers be
Should the Mountains unbosom their gold
And Ocean her Jewels restore
Should Earth all her treasures unfold
Our spirits would still thirst for more

There are far reaching depths in the soul
No phantasms of pleasure can fill
There are wild waves of passion that roll
No powers but of heaven can still.
There's a heart sad and lonely within
A hunger for food from above
There's a deep seated sorrow for sin
And a thirst for pure heavnly Love

There's a happiness purity brings
Contentment the Gospel bestows
There's a hope in the trusting heart springs
Triumphant oer Earth and its woes

There's a treasure of bliss far away
Reserved for the righteous ~~xxxaway~~ in store
And the bright morn is dawning to day
That never knows night any more

There's a pleasure that never grows old
And hopes that never decay
There's a wealth that is richer than Gold
To all who the gospel obey
Rejoice then ye faithful and true
Your day of salvation has come
The bright crown of glory in view
Invites to your heavenly Home

How pure is the Love of the Christian true
Who constantly ruleth his spirit
Thus conquering more by the power of the Cross
Than the mighty who kingdoms inherit
This Love is the prize which our Savior, Dear
Bequeathed to his Disciples
When he said my peace I leave with you
But remember to love each other

Father we thy children seek Thee
Seek thy holy presence here
Visit us with deep conviction
Fill us with thy solemn fear
Lest our hearts grow proud before Thee
Deaf unto sweet Mercy's call
In humility, O clothe us
Keep us Father lest we fall
Keep us Father lest we fall

We will do thy Will O Father
In the spirit of thy Son
Though the deepest anguish fill us
Not our will but thine be done
Fit us for thy Holy Mission
Tho' we need thy chastening Rod
We will drink the Cup of sorrow
And bow meekly to our God

Good Resolution

Tho' our Harps are on the Willow
Still in Zion there is Balm
Tho' our Bark is on the Billow
God will send a timely calm
Awful storms and tempests many
Cross the Path to heavens Home
Nor is there escape for any
From the Billows surge and foam
From the Billows surge and foam

Still with God is ample power
Every terror to dispel
Help to give in darkest hour
And the booming tempest quell
Therefore, tho' the Lightning's terror
Paint Dispair on every Eye
Danger blanch to silent horror
I will never Quit the Ship

Who will take this resolution
To remain forever true
For our sacred Institution

c c c c c c e d d b c d e d c e d c o | g c c c e f d e f g a g f e c e d c
g a g e f a g c c e f g a d g g f e f g e c d g c d e c d e f g e g f e c d g c

Be our numbers great or few
Valiant for the Ark of Zion
In good faith and works to stand
God Eternal to rely on
Till we reach the promised Land

Truly 'tis a solemn journey
Awful battles must be fought
Wastes and Deserts parched and thorney
Thirst and hunger be our Lot
Still the Land of free Salvation
Will be ours forevermore
Everlasting Consolation
Opes to us her Golden Doors

1872

Time passes away, like the sun's painted ray
And to us it can never return
If a moment be lost, it must be at our cost
And we of its blessings be shorn
Then let us improve, all our time as we move
To the confines of that dreamy shore
Where heaven will ope, the fruitions of hope
And sorrow and pain be no more!

The Refuge.

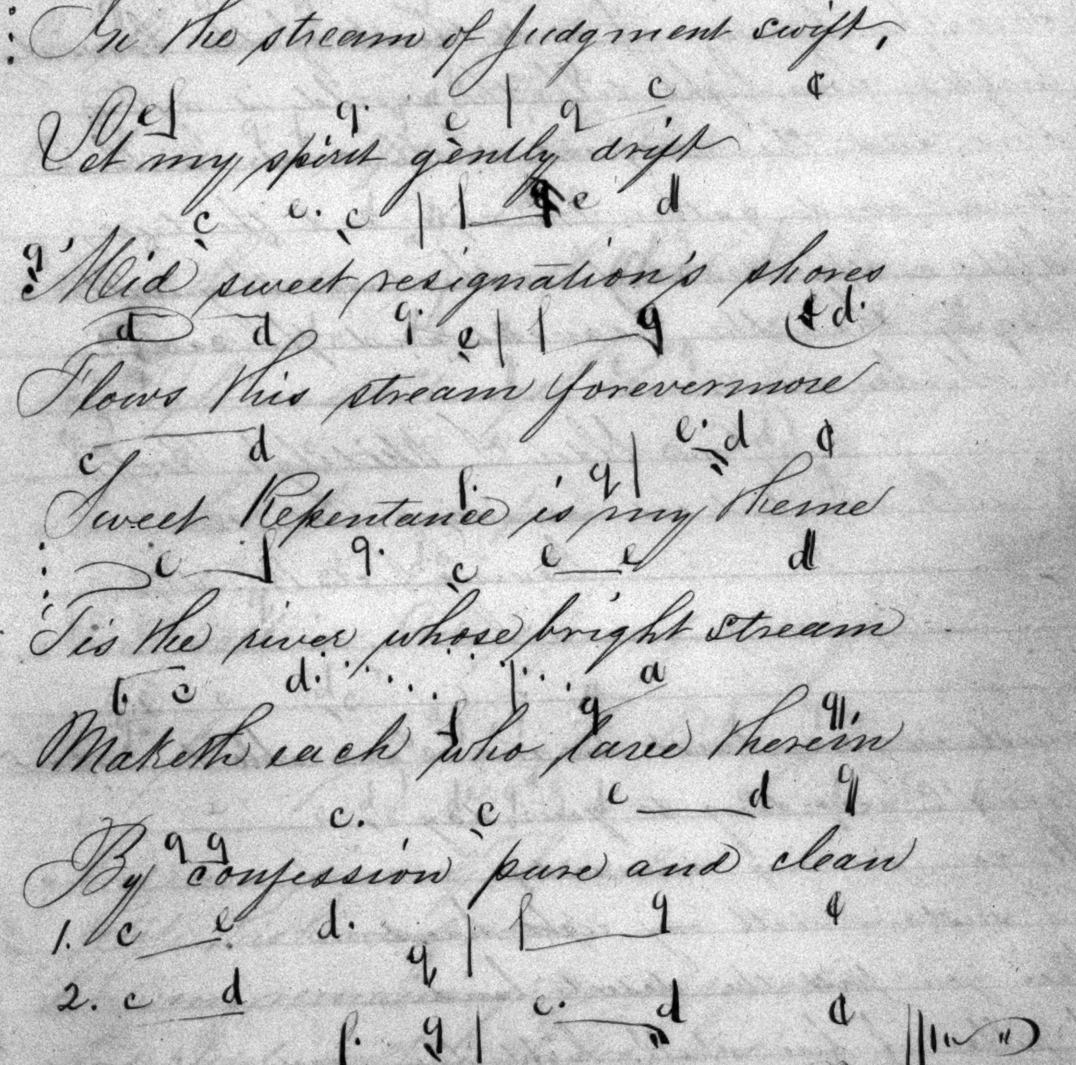
The Lord is my refuge, His truth is my delight.
His love is the perfect joy of my soul
No shadow of turning to hide from his sight
I would dwell where his law doth control.
To morrow as to day and the waters yet higher
Taking more of my life on each wave
I will trust and believe he will gather me nigher
And a meek humble spirit will save.

Canterbury Chh. Oct. 1872.

The Land of salvation is order complete
From every temptation and snare;
In this shelter'd vale will the bright angels meet.
And cheer every spirit dwelling there.
O I will abide in this region serene
With Mother to walk by the river of peace.
Where bloom the rich flowers of loveliest sheen
And sorrow forever must cease.

O. C. Hampton
Oct 17. 1872.

Stream of Judgment.


In the stream of judgment swift,
Let my spirit gently drift
'Mid sweet resignation's shores
Flows this stream forevermore
Sweet Repentance is my theme
'Tis the river whose bright stream
Maketh each who laves therein
By confession pure and clean
1.
2.

O. C. Hampton.
May 22d. 1872.

Broad cast over the whole Earth
With a liberal hand we will sow,
Sow the power of and truth of the heavenly
birth, Sow light till the world is aglow.
Sow and the reapers shall come in their
turn and gather the ripe and the tree,
With a spiritual fire the tares they will
burn, then the heavens and the earth
shall be new.

From Elder J Whitely's Book.
who visited us, arriving Oct 12,
leaving Oct 14. 1872.

Trust in me, trust in me, I am able to impart
Strength according to your day
As you journey onward,
I'll sustain with my right hand
When you pass the desert land
A pillar of fire shall light the way
While you journey heavenward

Harvard.

Who would in sweet contentment walk
g g g a g a b c d c a
Bright consolation's path
a g g f e g a b c a g
Or build in safety on the Rock
g a a d a b c d e
Above the storms of wrath Above the storms of wrath
c d c d e a e g c d d c c d e c d
For Light and Strength should ever pray
g e c e e c d c a c g
And holy be and pure
c g c c d e e
And walk in Order's peaceful way
g e c d c a g e g a d g
That blessing to secure That blessing to secure
c e c d c d e g a g d c e d c d e e
And now sincerely I resolve
To take this heavenly road
While my remaining years revolve
And closely walk with God, God
No more to seek the joys of Earth
But that Eternal Rest
Where rising to the second Birth
Man is forever bless'd, Man is forever blessed!

In passive resignation here
His holy will to meet
Who plans the circles of our years
And wings the moments fleet
I'll calmly walk the vale of time
In Order's path secure
And shun the painted haunts of crime
Which thoughtless one's allure Which thoughtless ones allure

Come every wanderer from the shore
Of peace and comfort, O return
Heed Pleasure's syren song no more
But ways of wisdom learn, learn
In sacred Order let your days
In heavenly Peace be pass'd
Beneath the cheering Rainbow's rays
Of Life Eternal cast, Of Life Eternal cast!

O. C. Hampton.
In the year 1872.

Divine Dependence

Lord we are in thy Hand
e. c c. d e f g
And Thou art all to us
e f ed c d g e
In trav'ling o'er this songless Land
g. c e e g. a f e d
To Mansions of the just
b c d ed e
f g c We look and long and yearn
g. a g e c de f. d
For that sweet Land afar
c d gf e c e. g g
g. But, ev'ry step we have to learn
e c e dc df e f g
g Thro' sorrow, strife and war
g a g e d d c
g

But I will wait thy Will
And watch for all thy Love
As on to Zion's Holy Hill
With courage calm I move

No sorrow there will be
But everlasting rest
The spirit there forever free
Will be forever blest

So, we will leave our cares
And all our griefs with Thee
As calmly down the stream of years
We near Eternity
The Summer Land is there
And Friends of Long ago
Far far remov'd from all Despair
And chilling winds of Woe!

Now, we will take Thy Hand
Through this dark flight of years
The solemn journey to that Land
Where end all fights and fears
There sweet fruitions crown
All hopes and struggles here
Eternal peace and joy abound
The swift-winged hours to cheer

Year 1872. O. C. Hampton.

Anthem

Father let thy Blessing on thy children dear,
: c.e g.a f e d c e g.a c e d ag g

without thy help and love we cannot persevere
c.a g g g.a c c e.c d e g a c c

we humbly ask for that precious love Divine
g.c c. d c a g f d g d.c c

and a Home with the pure in heart. Father do not
e f g.c d a/g c b a e.d c : c. b c e

forsake us, but renew our strength and faith
e d g f e f d c b.c d

in this beautiful way.
g. e g c e.d c

O. P. Mead.

Love.

Enjoying the Love of my God
c a | g a g a d a c | c. ⌐
And free from the thralldom of sin
c | e e c a g a c | d. ⌐
My journey commenced in the heavenly road
c | c c c c ⌐ cc | e d de f g
Fruitions of heaven begin
c | f e d e d | c.
O Heaven and Angels on high
c d | e g e g c d | e c c
Who said the Empyrean vast
c | d g f a g e | d ⌐ ⌐
Keep over my doom an all-vigilant Eye
e f | g a g a g e d c e d g
While this solemn journey shall last.
c . b c d | e g c c.

Note. On repeating the Choir rest one double measure — 4 beats
" " " "

O. C. Hampton.
May 1872.

A Prayer.

Let Zion bowed before the thrown
Raise, O raise one prayer
Send conviction from thy hand
Send conviction through the land
The power of sin to stay

Interest in Zion.

O Zion thy interest possess me entire
Thy growth in divine truth to see
When thy sons and thy daughters
In one heart and voice

233. $\frac{6}{1}$

Acknowledge God's goodness to thee.

Not that my burdens lighten, nor rest do I seek
For in thee my soul is made strong
But may the God of our Fathers still hold
and protect, That Zion shall suffer no wrong

Church Family Canterbury 1871.

O beautiful Gospel! beautiful soul-inspiring
theme My soul would partake of thy glories
On thee alone would I lean
Pleasures of time how they vanish
And fade like a mist or a dream
Nothing is worthy to cherish
But treasures of immortal name

Enfield New Hampshire. 1871.

Hear ye the call, the Angel's call
come come with us. Come where the
waters of Jordan are rolling

And make thy peace with God

Come and be baptised anew

With the Holy Ghost and fire

Let living truth, like burning Coals

Refine my heart's desire

Copied for the C. from Union Village, with the Love
and respect of the writer

Catharine L. Hall.

Enfield, New-Hampshire.

War.

I love to war my nature base, and every
band enticing, Its none too good, however dear,
For perfect sacrifising. And best of all I
surely know, It really is consuming, Nor
will I pamper or caress, But glory in its burning
I'll neither spare nor pity, Not I, but every
Bond deny, Of carnal will or treaty

237.

Slow March

O Zion arise and show forth your brightness
And let your light shine to the ends of the earth
For God is determined by his holy power
To bring forth souls to the second birth
So, be up, and be doing, O my chosen people
Come hasten onward and make no delay
For, surely I'll gather ripe fruits from all nations
And my scepter of truth shall carry the day.

Stream

There is a stream whose waters flow
c.d c c a c d de c
To cheer the city of our God
g
c.d e f e d c c a g ¢
There is a joy that none can know
c.d c c a c c d
But those g within g her bright abode
c.d e f g g c.d de ¢
There is a robe divinely fair
c.d e f g a g f e f d
A heavenly vestment pure and bright
e.d c c d e f e d
There is a g crown which angels wear
g c g f d c d c c d e d
That dazzles in eternal light!
c g c.d e f e d d c e ¢
There is a voice that comfort brings
The voice of conscience and of God
There is a feast of glorious things
In Zion's peaceful abode
There is a home beyond the Tomb
A joyful everlasting home
Where those in youth immortal bloom
With harps of Joy who overcome

There is an Ocean where the soul
Shall fear the storms of life no more
Where waves of sorrow never roll
Nor Death's dark billows beat the shore
There is a Land where Angels dwell
And scenes sublime their hearts ~~enjoy~~ employ
Where heavenly Anthems loud they swell
With notes of triumph love and joy!

There is a bright celestial sphere
That will eternally ~~eternally~~ endure
Unfading glories there appear
The treasures of the just and pure
There is a Paradise of Bliss
Where millions dwell in endless ray
O there's a happier World than this
Unfolding in eternal Day!

The Angel's Call

:Let us grasp the hands of the Angels
c d c. d eg g e d c
As they spread their shining Wings
c d. d d e d
They are singing "come up higher"
a e g a a c a a g e
Reach after heavenly things
g. g.e e d e c
Their immortal joys await:
d. e c c a: d d
The faithful Zion Traveler
d e a c d e.d d
And the sun of glory shines
e g a. b a e g:
Forever and forever
a c e e d c c c

Eldress Mary Ann Gillispie
New Gloucester
Maine.

Reach your golden Cords to earth
Watchers from the higher sphere
Touch each soul with inspiration
As our home you near
Through these Cords of Love
Send new gifts to Zion
From the world above

From Sister Nancy Lockwood
To Sister Letta in Love.

My name, saith the Lord, I have placed in zion
My Ensign of freedom is waving there
My messengers of light thro' the earth are flying
With the tidings of peace, peace, every nation to cheer
Every nation to cheer
Come, come to the feast, I've prepared
My Angels are calling come come
The Table is replenished, the guests are invited
And yet there is room, and yet there is room

Hortensia Hooser
Pleasant Hill Ky.

The Golden Door.

I.

I beheld the golden portal in the vision
of my slumbers
And thro' it streamd the radiance
of a never setting day
And angels tall and beautiful
and countless without numbers
Were giving gladsome greetings to all
who came that way
And the gates forever swinging
Made no grating no harsh ringing
Melodious as the singing of one that
we adore.
And I heard the chorus swelling
Grand beyond all mortal telling
And the burden of that chorus
Was hopes glad word evermore

Next Page

II.

And as I gaz'd and listen'd came a pale blue maiden
Her ashen cheeks all bloodless, eyes fill'd with lurid light,
Her body bow'd with sickness her lone heart heavy laden
Her home had be the roofless street
Her day had been the night.
First wept the angels sadly
Than smil'd the angels gladly
And caught the maiden madly,
Rushing thro' that open door.
And I heard the chorus swelling
Grand beyond all mortal telling
Enter sister thou art pure
Thou art sinless evermore.

Next page

III.

And as I gaz'd and listen'd came a Mother wild and weeping;
They have robb'd me of my treasure, one be one they went away.
My husband and my children the cold grave has in its keeping,
My life is one long lamentation, know nor night nor day.
Then the angels softly speaking,
Stay sister stay thy shrieking;
Thou shalt find those thou art seeking
Beyond that golden door.
And I heard the chorus swelling
Grand beyond all mortal telling.
Thy children and their father.
Shall be with you evermore.

Next page.

IV.

And as I gaz'd and listen'd came a slave
all worn and weary,
His fetter'd limbs blood-crusted, his
dark brow cold and damp.
His sunken eyes gleam'd wildly, telling
tales of horror dreary
Of ceaseless roaming thro' the night
amid the fevers damp.
E're the mind had time for thinking
E're the eye had time for winking
Bright angels rais'd the sinking wretch
And off his fetters tore.
And I heard the chorus swelling
Grand beyond all mortals telling,
Pass Brother thro' the Portals
Thou'rt a Freeman evermore.

Next page.

V.

And I saw the toiler enter, free to
rest for aye from labor;
The weary hearted pilgrim there could find
his native land.
The peasant there can meet the prince
as equal as a neighbor,
The crown head left the kingly brow,
the staff the beggars hand.
And the chorus there was swelling
Grand beyond all mortal telling.
As the vision fad'd from me.
With the glad word evermore.

Play'd by Hattie Michem, when I
was at Watervliet in the spring
Written here Oct. 27. 1872. by
O. C. Hampton) an coppy'd by H. Miller

In the wilderness I planted the gospel
pure and free, Yea many times I pray'd
to God, To make known his will to me,
And now in prayer at my father's throne
With my first born I do pray,
Lord help, O help thy Children on Earth
In this their trying day

Watervliet in the East.
Oct. 17. 1872.

I would not leave thee O never,
Zion thou home of my choice,
Earth I've relinquish'd forever
And in thy pleasure rejoice.
True is the love that has drawn me
In thy communion so sweet,
Gratefully sharing thy bounty
Praises my soul shall repeat

New Lebanon Oct 1872.

The Return.

Wherever I have gone astray
Lord help me to repent.
And seek again thy saving way
Which brings alone content.
I'm poor and needy of the love.
Who plac'd me here on Earth
Far from the summer land above
Where sorrows wander forth.

Send angel wings to shelter me,
O send a heavenly calm
Amid these tempests of the sea
And for all sorrow balm.
Even balm of Gilead send to me
The good physician there.
Whose love can make forever free
From sickness and despair.

O Savior of men we would offer our pray'r
Thy soul cheering love we implore,
O close up forever the gates of despair
And grant us (the light of) thy presence once more.

Thy sweet consolation impart to us now
For truly we are needy and poor
To walk in the path of thy peace show us how
And make our inheritance sure.

Slow March.

Come let us be marching to heaven
The angels are pointing the way.
O heed not the clouds that may darken
There'll soon come a bright morning ray
Away with all gloomy forebodings.
Away with all doubts and all fears.
O think of the glorious unfoldings.
Of blessings in yonder bright spheres.

Elder Wm Wetherbee, Shirly Chh.
Dec. 1872.

Repentance.

The more I look into my heart
The more I find there to regret
Then true godly sorrow O never depart
Till Judgement and mercy have met.
Till holy atonement and love
In sweetest forgiveness have kiss'd
And the rainbow of peace from heaven above
By sin can no more be eclips'd.

O seal up the fountain of woe
And staunch the dark currents of sin
Let me in the light of thy countenance go
O God! and the Victory win
The battle of life and of death
Thy love has appointed to me
Of calm inspiration O send me the breath
Atonement to seal with thee.

O. C. Hampton.

Dec. 14 1872.

Cheering Prospects.

To the honest hearted the pathway brightens
¢ g g g g a c c c d c a. g
The fruits of selfdenial plainly appear.
g g. g g g a c cg dc c e d.
To the crossbearer the burden lightens
g g g a c c e d c a. g.
The gifts of the bearer comforts and cheer
e g e d c c d e d e f.
g
Then bear a full cross and be thou holy
g e d e e g g. e d c d d.
Severing thy life from the vine of the Earth
e. c e d c c e dl
g g g g
And for thy pains thou mayest be grafted
e. e d e g g. a. a g g e e.
Into the vine of heavenly birth
c d' e. d e. c.
e. a g g a.

Canterbury. Chh. Dec. 22. 1872.

Slow March.

Come let us be marching to heaven.
g. e | c c c a c c e g. g
The Angels are pointing the way.
c e d e c c d e g g
O heed not the clouds that may darken
e g g g e c e g g
Ther'll soon be a bright morning ray
c c d eg g g a c c. 7r:
Away with all gloomy forebodings
c e e e c c d d. d
Away with all doubts and all fears
c cb a c g g a c c 7r
O think of the glorious unfoldings
g c c c e d eg. g. g
Of blessings in yonder bright spheres
c e c c b a b c.

O Heaven bless our circle
c e g e e d e e
While in true devotion, Let freedom
e d c e d c a c c a
ebb and flow, Like the tide of the ocean
a e c e d c e e d c
In the pure breeze of union let our spirits
a c c a b a g a a c d
freely bend, May the soul searching power
c d e e e g e d e
upon every one decend
e d c d e d c

M. A. Butler.

Fidelity will secure final Peace.

True to my faith whatever betide me
e d c a. g a c d ed d
Whate'er may encompass my way
d' e g f e c g a
True to my faith to Gods will resigned
e d c a. g a c d ed d'
Tho' rough minds around me to play
d' e g f . e c g a
Tho' storms gather and billows roll o'er me
e g a g a. c c a a g e
Friends often fail and fall by the way
e g g a o g e . d= d e
If true to my faith there's naught that can harm me
d' e d c a. g a c d . ed d'
Nor rob me of truths cheering way.
d' e g f e c g d a

Inspiring Theme.

1/2 Thy goodness O God is my soul moving theme
e g e c e c e e d c d d c.
Thy gentleness wisdom and love
e d c b c d
g f g r 7
Which thro' all the way of thy providence gleam
c d e f g d. c b c d e f
As the stars in the bright fields above
e c d d. e
f g c b c r 7 /
Tho' dark be the clouds that surround us at times
e f g d e f g e d
g a b c.
Thy goodness can never forsake
e d g a g e. c c a d. 7 r
The spirit whom true godly sorrow sublimes
f g e c c c e c d. e d d g
And the path of repentance will take
e e f g e e d
g a b c 7 r

Feb. 17. 1873.

I am bound for my home in the summer land
: c c c e f g a g e d c
A place in the heavens with the justified band
g c c c e e d c d e d
Who have faithfully honor'd their calling & day
e d c c a g f e c e f g
And brot no reproach on this beautiful way
g c c c e d d c c c c :
No longer the clanking of chains do I hear
g c c c f e d e c b c d
O longer in Bonds no more fetters to wear.
c b a g f e f g g c b a g
Releas'd from the thraldom of Earth I now soar
c c c c f e f g g g g
To my home with the angels to twell every more
g g c c c e d c b c c c c.

A Perkins.

The Fount. by Edw. Fitz Cant.

O open to us more spiritual fountains
c c e c d g a c g all c.
Good angels we earnestly pray
c d d c e e d d.

Baptise every soul with ~~with~~ more gospel power
e c c a g. g a c a g c.
That we may fulfill the call of our day
e g g c d e c d c e e.
Already the wants of Mt Zion are urging
c e e d . d - - d e c a . g g c
A deeper repentance alone will suffice
a c c a g e d c g a g.
O cleanse and guide us by thy holy power
g a a c c a g g a a c.
Till we in Christ's spirit are fully baptiz'd
d' e e d d d e c a g a c.

Holy Waters.

How beautiful are the waters that flow
e g g a g g a e g a
from Mt. Zion, How crystal the streams
g c d c e d g g c c
that glide in her valleys, How redeeming
d e d c c g e g g g a g
how cleansing and O how sweet to
g a c c c d d d c d g
the thirsty soul. Let me plunge in her
g a g e d d e g g a g
streams, let me bathe in her waters
d e g g c c c a g
Let me drink, till my soul shall thirst
e g g e d c d d c d
no more, Let me drink, till my soul
g a g g e d e # e d c e d a d
shall thirst no more.
g d c g c.

East Family New Leb.

Flaming Fire.

Like flaming fire let the testimony roll,
c. c d e d c c l b l a g.
With life and quickning power to purify
g c k g g g a g e. d d e
the soul, I will press on with fervor
d c c d e e e e d
the flaming sword I'll wield till the
c g g d d d. c d
enemy is conquer'd and driven from
e e e e e d c g g c
the field.
c c.

East Fam. New Leb.

Building.

Build ye on that sure fountation
c. c, c d e e d e
Which the tempest cannot shake,
g. g c g gf e d|
Every stone of earthly metal
f. d g e e d e
Light shall search and trial break.
a. a c e e d e ¢
Tho' but faint and few in number
d. d f d g g e d d
Trust in God you can not fail
g. g c g gf e d|
Strength shall triumph over weakness
e c a c c d d b d d
Israels God shall yet prevail.
g f e d. g f e d c | ¢

Canterbury Chh. N. H.
by Eldress Joanna Kaim.

Thy light shall break forth as the
¢. g·c c c e e d e
brightness of morning thou beautiful
f c g g d b c c e
Israel of God! thy righteousness spread
e d c d. e e c c c
as a glorious adorning and scatter
g g c c * e . d c c g g
rich blessings abroad
g d e d c.
Then stretch forth the tents of thy
g. g a f f d. e
habitation to cover all souls that are
e g g g e d c · c c e d c
thine, till light everlasting thy strength
d. g. a c e: d c c g
and salvation, through nations and
g g c c g g g e
kingdoms shall shine
b d d c.

The cross of my Saviour I'll shoulder
¢. c c d e a g g c d
and bear, that I may be able in
e g g g a a a g a
truth to declare. My faith in Obedience
g e d e d c d e e d
the prize to secure and travel with
e c a a a g c d e
the faithful who trials endure.
e e d e c a g c
O ye Angels of Mercy to aid me
g g e g g e g g c a
along for I would be singing the
g g.e g g g g a g g
conquerers song, be leaving the past
c d e e d c d e e
its sorrows cant feed with deeper
d c a a a g g a
unfolding still onward proceed
a e e e c d g c.

No longer I'll linger ~~with~~ 'mid Earth's drear
e g a a a a g a c a
and sorrow No longer I'll droop 'neath
a a a a c d d d d g
her gloom and despair. My Soul feels
f e e e e e g a a a
the sweet Inspiration of power
a a g a c a a c
which lifteth me up to a clearer Atmosphere.
d e e e g e d c a a a a
Here I can sing celestial praises
e g a a a e f g a g e e
Serving God with pure delight
c e d c d e e
In the evening gloom and the shades
d c a a a g a c
of night, In the morning beams
e d e d e g e
and the bright of sunlight.
e d e e a

From New Lebanon

265

O Father keep my feet I pray
a c ef gl ce d. b gl
That from thy fold I may not stray
g. c c c f fa g ab c. x gl
O give me strength to overcome
gl ag e d. g c c dl
My evil passions every one
cd e c f d a. b ¢ that
Help me to check each wayward dl
c. d e c g. e c a
And keep the way as I am taught
dl e c f d. ed cd ¢
O Father strength to me extend
gl c d g e fd ef gl
And keep me faithfull to the end.
¢ c cd e f ¢ dl ¢.

Florence Martin.

O give me love that binds our hearts
¢ e. c a. a q a c c d.
Together in bonds of union. It is love
c e q q e d c. c q q q
that will endure, It is the love
q a q e e c c c d
I would secure. O 'tis the food which
e q c d. e. c a a q a
Mother gave. Unto her children true
c c d. c e q q e d c
and brave.
d c.

Come let us all possess this love
e q q d e. q a q e
Which makes our bonds of union strong
c e c e c e e d.
It joins our hearts to things above
e c a a q a c c d
And keeps each one from doing wrong.
c. e q e d c d c.

~~Heavenly music now is swelling~~
~~Let us to our saviour cry.~~
~~That Angels from his peacefull dwelling~~

The pearl of the righteous is peace
And Love is the wine of their life
Their travel in Holiness never shall cease
Nor zeal in the heavenly strive.
Serene as the blue tinted sk-y
Or wave of the green rolling sea.
Is the spirit whose treasures are garner'd
on high. From sorrow forever free.

O. C. Hampton

March on to glory~~et~~ O ye faithfull on in Zion
Right on before you Is the crown of all delight
Where in Love and life eternal, We'll rejoice forevermor
Blooming there in Lofve supernal, On that Elysian shore.

In thy goodness O God what a victory is thi
Over all lower passions to reign.
With a heaven here on Earth and the bright
fields of bliss And Sin can not come
with its pain.

As the green waving tree on the still
autumn sky Is the holy serene of the souls
Who have fought the good fight and
ascended on high, Where the river of
Love ever rolls.

When heavenly stillness pervadeth
The courts of our beautifull home
We'll list for the footfall of angels
While gently around us they come.
By "watching and pray'r we would
draw them, And gather the treasures
they hold. Come near ye angelic guardians
New blessings of truth to unfold.

Thy merciful hand is upon me O Lord
e f g g a g e e e d d e f
Thy blessing I daily am sharing
a g g a g a b c e
And while I hear thy holy word
c d e e e e g g e d
O may I be preparing
e a c d e c c :|
For a future home in the bright world above
c d e e e e g g g e d
There dwell all the meek and the lowly
c d d e d c a g g
There united I'll be in the bond of love
e f g g # a g e f g a d
To the upright, the pure and the Holy.
c d e d e f d a c c c :||

If we would gain the prize into higher
glory rise, We must travel in the spirit
of the lamb, With the meekness of the dove
We must labor for more love, /: And all
hardness from our spirit drive away :/

O let us lay aside, every thing that
would divide, Mothers little children
in their union here below, let us
strive to be more kind, every faulting
spirit bind, /: And from all that brings
disunion turn away :/

Tho' sorrow may betide in the work we
must abide, For there is no other way
to gain the crown, for the crown of perfect
peace with a hundredfold increase
/: Is alone for those who daily bear the cross /

If we would gain the love that is flowing
from above, Thro' the gospel of our
Mother Ann so free, We must travel
night and day, put all carnal things
away, /: Then with Mothers little Children
we'll rejoice. :/

No evil can destroy the sweet
comfort we enjoy, If we keep the
gospel holy I am sure, If we do the
work within, turn every thing
unclean /: Then with all the pure
and holy we'll rejoice :/

J. Wooten. 1860.

The Sacrament.

1. My Companions dear let nothing hear
Prevent our love from flowing.
Let it have control yea in every soul
May the plant of God be growing.
Our way is clear we need not fear
If self we are denying.
For the gospel still most surely will
Be every need supplying.

2. Should in any wise vain thots arise
That might create devission
We have only need to hear our lead
And abide by their decision.
We can thus prevent to all intent
All jarring disputation
Which might annoy if not destroy
Our holy pure relation.

3. It can not be safe to admit such chaff
As the pride of mere opinion
Ere to step inside or to subdivide
Or usurp the soul's dominion
And on no pretence can such a sense
Abide in our communion
Which would e'er deface or in any case
Disturb our Gospel Union

4. So let evry word which may be heard
With pure love be attended
Also evry act, the same in fact
Let all discard be ended.
Then we'll move along with our Union strong
And our love increasing ever.
That where e'er we go this love may flow
Like a great and mighty River.
By H. L. Eades.

The Fathers Love.

Like the soft falling dew on the young
g g c f e d b g e g
tender plant Is the mercy and love
c. c c c e d d d g
which our father doth grant. The dew-
e c d e b c g e a d
drops of Heaven that fall one by one
d d g e. f g c. d e
Are blessing our pathway like rays
c d. g f e d e g
from the sun. The voice of the angels
c c c e f g f a e g f
in tenderness say; Behold we are with
e e. c c c c. e g c d e
you, faint not by the way, And joys
f. a g. e e. d d. e f g
yet unnumber'd shall be their reward
g a g f e g c b. a g.
Of those who will cheerfully work for
g. a d f g. f e d c c
the Lord.
c. c.

The ways of Purity are peace.
The path of Love sweet rest.
And with repose that shall not cease
The rigtheous shall be blest.
Then leave the dark & dubious path
Of sin and sorrow lone
Whose gloomy portals lead to death
Where joy is never known!

O, all ye called of Christ be true,
And faithful to your souls
The shining path of peace pursue
While times short cycle rolls.
Let purity and heavenly love
More precious far than gems.
Each brow adorn from heaven above
As royal diadems.

O. C. Hampton

The Valley.

How easy the cord that unites us in one
How lovely this oneness of mind
For one precious treasure thus jointly we run
This unity Christ has enjoin'd.
Our heavenly parents possess but one Throne
Our Kingdom we strive to obtain
One seed has been planted and when fully grown
T'will be but one species of grain.

And as we may travel in true faithfulness
Partake of one bread that is pure
Thro' much tribulation we're call'd to progress
According as we can endure
This is a great blessing that God can bestow
This deep tribulation we feel
It leads to the valley that's humble & low
Remote from a highminded zeal.

For down in this valley our Saviour is found
Christ walks in the humble retreat
Tho' sorrow & sufferings may often abound
Here grows the true genuine wheat.
We find here that fountain whose waters are pure
The soil is not barren or dry
Here flows that repentance that makes the soul free
Unseen & unknown, by great I.

In humiliation there's comfort & peace
Unfelt by the great & the high
A sweet consolation that finds an increase
Because the true comforter's nigh.
Then let our sweet union increase and abound
Let nothing our spirits ~~abound~~ divide
But patiently travel quite thro' this low ground.
To reign with the bridegroom & bride.

* * *

There is a land that is fairer than day
And by faith we can see it afar
Our fathers stands over the way
To prepare us a dwellingplace there.
/: In the sweet by and by
We shall meet on that beautiful shore :/

To our bountiful father above
We will render the tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of his love
And the blessings that hollow our days.
/: In the sweet etc etc.

We will sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious song of the blest.
And our spirit shall sorrow no more
Not a sight of the blessings of rest.
/: In the sweet etc etc.

70 8/3.

O Savior of men we would offer our pray
Thy soul cheering love to implore !
|: O close up forever the gates of dispair
And grant us thy pressence once more

Thy sweet consolation impart ~~to~~ us now
For truly we're needy and poor
To walk in the path of thy peace show us how
And make our inheritance sure.

Thro' all the past ages thy love has distilled
To comfort the broken in heart
Once more with thy comfort O may we fill'd
No more from our souls to depart.

Gently fall the angel breathings
Full of calm and holy cheer.
And distrust can ne'er disturb me
While I feel their pressence near
Bending o'er me with their blessings.
Sooting grief & care away
And in tenderness rebuking
Faults that lead the soul astray.

And my spirit longs to join them.
In this all redeeming way
High emotions fill my ~~bosom~~ bosom
Clouds are lost in perfect day
Loving hands are pointing upward.
To the cloudless home above.
Where serene and holy pleasures
Are the fruits of perfect love.

Maria Wheeler,
January 1874.

Then such shall lay their bodies by
and from that manual labor cease,
They'll find a band of angels nigh,
to guard them safe to realms of peace.

They'll wing their way to mansions fair,
where Christ their lord in glory reigns;
Meet hosts of shining spirits there,
beyond the reach of mortal pains.

O may I know and prize my day
my span of time how swift it rolls!
I soon must quit this mortal clay,
and then explore the land of souls.

I

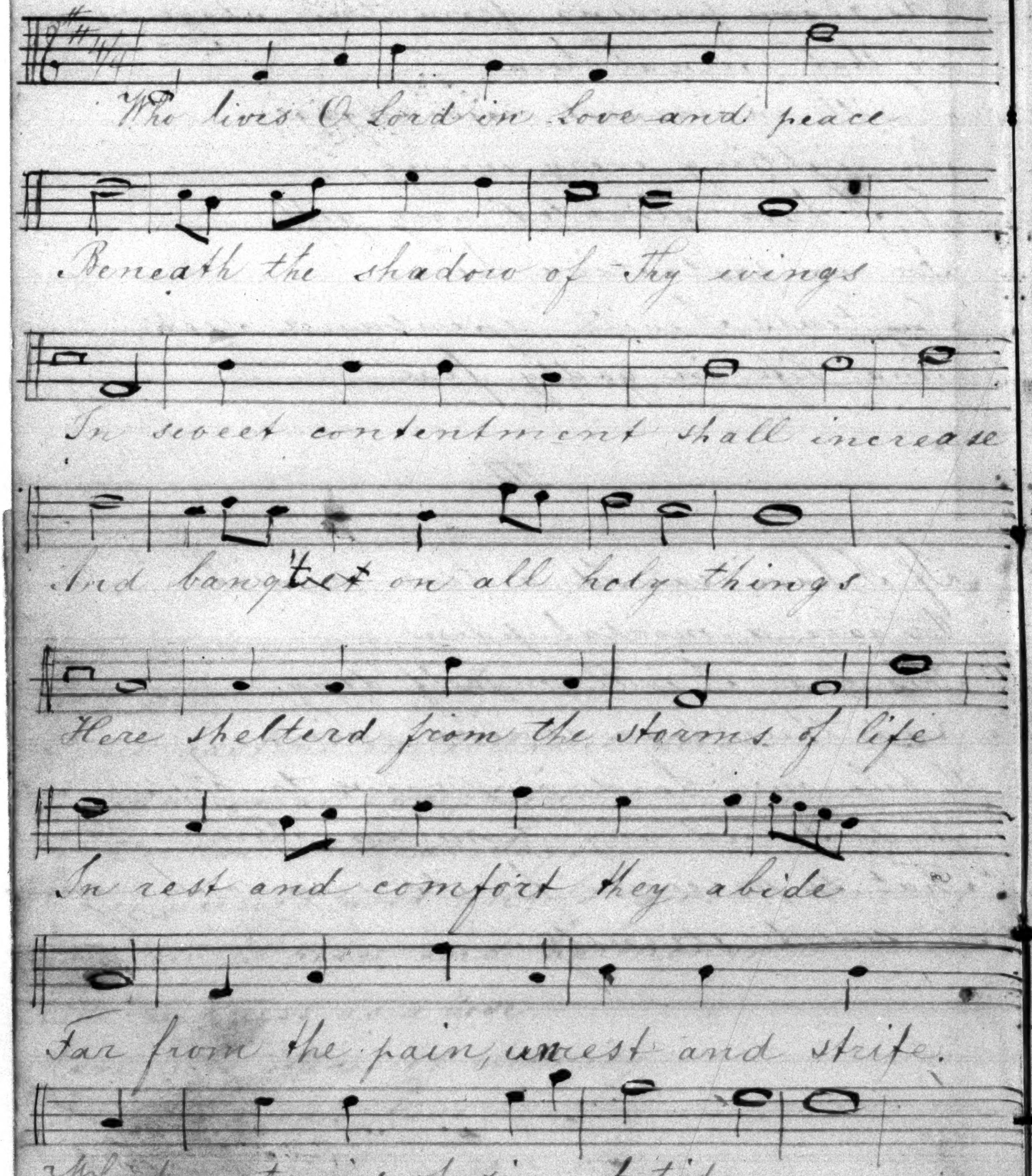
Time hastens on without delay,
And are we all prepared.
To enter that eternal day,
Where saints and angels dwell,
Where all is peace and harmony,
And meekness as a dove
Have joys of sweet eternity
In universal love.

II

As I am passing from this stage
To that eternal home
I will in earnest now engage
In righting every wrong,
If I have slighted any gift
For my protection here
In tears I will repentance seek
And life in godly fear.

III

If I have caused a tear or sigh
Or gave a mortal pain
This year I will myself deny
And their dear union gain,
O help me Lord my vows to keep
And spend my time in Thee,
That precious fruits my soul may reap
In sweet eternity.


4/4
Who lives O Lord in Love and peace
Beneath the shadow of Thy wings
In sweet contentment shall increase
And bangtet on all holy things
Here shelterd from the storms of life
In rest and comfort they abide
Far from the pain, unrest and strife
Which ~~votaries of sin betide~~
seekers after sin betide

1

What are we without salvation
Wandring stars through sorrows gloom
Monuments of desolation,
Soon in sunless death entombd.
Blessed Gospel of the saviour,
Pearl serene of faith & hope;
Rainbow mild of heavens favor,
While through earthly gloom we grope;

2.

Never can I prove unfaithful,
To my holy heavenly call;
But in resignation peaceful,
To thy claims I yield my all.
Here I am; O Lord receive me;
All my talents shall be thine,
And tho' earthly comforts leave me,
Friends and all, yet thou art mine

3.

When the storms of life are over,
And to brighter realms I rise,
When the shining angels hover
Oer the heighths of paradise,

Shall my

Shall my ransomed spirit revel,
Mid the flowers of heaven serene,
Freed forever from all evil,
Rob'd in loves supernal sheen.

It surely is a solemn call
Which brings us here together
A sacrifice of self and all d e g g
g g d c
For the good of one another.
And yet it yieldeth happiness
And peace to all who make it
Yea such it never fails to bless
With love and peace & righteousness
Who find this road to take it.

Under the banner of wisdom & love
I will march, I will march.
Singing the songs of the angels above
Daily abounding in love, love, love,
I have a glorious Leader,
Even the holy Saviour
I will move on swiftly, safely
Unto the realms of glory.

The things that perish not with the
e q q. q a q c d e
using I crave - A substance enduring
d e aq q. e q e d e
a power that will save. - Take from
e q c d e c e q.
me earthly idols with all their
e c q a a a q. e
pomp and show. - But lead me
d c a. e q. a
in the valley where healing waters
a q c. d. e e e e d e
flow.
c

Hail to the warriors brave and true
Hail to the foes of sin
For a grand and glorious work they do
And a worthy strive they win.
These sacred ones that ceaseless guard
Our rock build home of faith,
These tireless watchmen of the Lord
Can they yield to the hosts of death.

Hail to the founders, Leaders brave,
Honor to each bright name,
While the shining standard of faith shall wave
Theirs shall be a deathless fame.
On, on glad souls to the glorious fight,
Each with their glittering sword
And a glorious breastplate stamped in light
With holiness to the Lord.

Pure Love & Union Zions basis
Sweet as summers morning clear
Sore afflictions times nor spaces
Can the just from it debar.
Union feasts our souls with pleasure
And increases Love & Zeal
Union is our endless treasure
And its blessedness we feel.

Yea they can join in true devotion
Partners of eternal rest
And their union like an Ocean
Rolls within their peaceful breast
They can sing eternal praises
Unto God and to the Lamb
Tho' the world around them rages
They can feel a heavenly calm

And O how peaceful & how lovely
Are the souls where Union reigns
Such are good & kind & holy
Happy souls whom union gains,

'Tis the offspring of kind heaven
Pure & lovely, all divine
Union gentle, smoothe & even
Union I will make it mine.

May I find a Gospel travel
g g c. c c c e e
as my days are passing by
d c e. d c a g
With an increase of Goodness
e f g g. g g a
as a treasure ever nigh
g e f. e d e e.
May I stand as the oak
d c c. c c c
mid the tempest and the storm
d. c b a b c d
As a Rock deeply bedded
e f g g. e f e
within its Ocean home
d c e d c b c

Let me drink at the fountain
e f g g. g c g
of the powers of the world to come
g e f g. f e d e
Baptiz'd with the holy Ghost
g c c. c c g d
and fire from above
c .c d. d d
Let my Soul ~~with~~ in the Resurrection
e f g g. g g c c a
rise with joy and sing
a g .f d g
Salvation and Redemption are
g g e d e e. d d
~~from~~ for God and King
c g c d b c

Hills and Valleys of Salvation

e. f e d a b c d c

We are called in Pease to roam

b a g a b c c d

Far from sin and desolation

e e g g e c d e

In a sweet and sinless home

g c d c d e c c

By the rivers of contentment

g c f g a b a g g

We may roam the worlds above

g c d. c a g g

Brighter far than Earths enchantment

c d e. f e d g e

Resting in the Saviours Love

g c b a d e c

How easy the cord that unites us in one — How lovely this oneness of mind — For one precious treasure thus jointly we run — This unity Christ has enjoined. — Our heavenly parents possess but one Throne — One Kingdom we strive to obtain — One seed has been planted & when fully grown — 'Twill be but one species of grain.

And as we may travel in true faithfulness — Partake of one bread that is pure — Thro' much tribulation we're call'd to progress — According as we can endure. This is a great blessing that God does bestow. — This deep tribulation we feel. — ~~It [illegible]~~ It leads to the valley that's humble and low — Remote from a high minded zeal.

For down in this valley
our Saviour is found -
Christ walks in this humble retreat +
Tho' sorrow and sufferings may often
abound - Here grow's the true genuine
wheat - *We find here* that fountain
whose waters are pure - The soil is
not barren or dry - Here flows that
Repentance that makes the soul pure
Unseen and unknown by Great I.

In humiliation there's comfort and
peace - Unfelt by the great and the high
A sweet consolation that finds an
increase - Because the great comforter
nigh - *Then let our* sweet union
increase & abound - Let nothing
our spirits divide - But patiently
travel quite thro' this low ground
To reign with the bridegroom & bride.

How easy †
in one †

~~204~~
~~188.~~
~~191.~~

186.
God in mercy
191 for me. Slow.

Away up in the Heavens.
O nearer still nearer.
How calm are the waters

Pure